

University of Washington
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

B378
1993
5-6

presents the

BAROQUE ENSEMBLE

Carole Terry & Margriet Tindemans,
directors

8:00 PM
6 May 1993
Brechemin Auditorium



School
of
Music

University
of
Washington

DAT #12,171

CASS #12,172

PROGRAM

DAT
 1D2 Sonata Duodecima, Op. 16, No. 12 10' Isabella Leonarda
 (1620-1704)
 Adagio
 Allegro e presto
 Vivace, e largo - Spiritoso
 Adagio
 Aria. Allegro - Veloce

Kim Zabelle, violin
Jon Walwick, chitarrone

1D3 Sonata in D Major, Op. IX, No. 3 10:37 Jean-Marie Leclair
 (1697-1764)
 Un poco Andante
 Allegro
 Sarabanda
 Tambourin

Daniel Perry, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Fred Inman, viola da gamba

1D4 Triosonata in d minor 9'58 Georg Friedrich Händel
 (1685-1759)
 Adagio
 Allegro
 Affettuoso
 Allegro

Cheryl Carrera, oboe
Gail Perstein, oboe
Ann Scott, harpsichord

* intermission *

CASSETTE SIDE A

DAT
 1D6 The Golden Sonata 7'52 Henry Purcell
 (1659-1695)
 Maestoso
 Largo
 Canzona
 Grave
 Allegro

Kim Zabelle, violin
Daniel Perry, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Fred Inman, viola da gamba

1D7 Sonata in G Major 9'10 Johann Sebastian Bach
 (1685-1750)
 Adagio
 Vivace
 Largo
 Presto

Thane Lewis, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Margriet Tindemans, viola da gamba

1D8 Tra speranza e timore 8'14 Alessandro Scarlatti
 (1660-1725)
 Introduzione
 Recitativo
 Aria - Andante lento
 Recitativo
 Aria - Allegro

Kevin Helppie, baritone
Daniel Perry, violin
Byron Au Yong, harpsichord
Margriet Tindemans, viola da gamba

CASSETTE SIDE B

Tra speranza e timore

Recit.

Between hope and fear agonized
the heart of uncertain Mirtillo.
He longed to reveal his hidden, secret passion for Clorinda,
for whom the fear that his hopes would be derided
made him feel hellish torments;
but speaking hopefully, now in joyous tones, now fearful of suffering,
he burst forth in this irresolute fashion:

Aria

I love you, and long to tell you,
dear Clorinda, but I always draw back.
A rejection of my words
would be too great a torment.

Recit.

It is better to suffer in silence than to die by speaking,
and so I contain the passion that consumes me at every turn.
Yet I shall die of my silence, a self-inflicted torture.
Ah! I love you, until you deny me;
and rather than die endlessly (since one can only die once),
let it be your lips that ordain whether I should live or die.

Aria

It is for your crimson lips,
beautiful Clori, to give me
a 'yes' or a 'no.'
But hold! keep silence,
for while I am uncertain of your love,
rather than certain of a rejection,
I want yet to live.

Translated by Clare Rosser