THE CONTEMPORARY GROUP
William O. Smith, Director
Robert Suderburg, Associate Director

featuring
THE MADRIGALS OF GEORGE CRUMB

Friday
March 6, 1970

Hub Auditorium
8:00 P.M.
PROGRAM

III

PAUL HINDEMITH (1895-1963)

Septet for Wind Instruments (1948) CH 2-7-71.

Lebhaft (lively)
Intermezzo (very slow)
Variations (fast, with weight)
Intermezzo (very slow)
Fugue, an old Bern march (fast)

Keith Baggerly, trumpet
Ann Crandall, bassoon
Charles Keagle, bass clarinet
James Weaver, Jr. horn

Jeff Cohan, flute
Harvey Jewel, oboe
James Thompson, clarinet

III

HARVEY SOLLBERGER (b.1938)

Grand Quartet for Flutes (1962) CH 2-7-71.

In Memorium: Friedrich Kuhlau

Leslie Hall
Jerilee Tavernite

Constance Mooney
Cheryl Zilbert

IV

ALASTAIR HOOD (b.1935)

Snow (1967)

For baritone and five instruments, poem by Kenneth O. Hanson

Thomas Collier, vibraphone
William O. Smith, celeste
Steven Stubbs, guitar

Robert Suderburg, piano
Pamela Vokolek, harp
Clyde Walker, baritone

INTERMISSION
Madrigals, Books One to Four on extracts from poems of Garcia-Lorca for soprano, flute, harp, percussion and double bass

Book One (1965)

I Verte desnuda es recordar la tierra
(To see you naked is to remember the earth)

II No piensan en la lluvia, y se han dormido
(They do not think of the rain, and they've fallen asleep)

III Los muertos llevan alas de musgo
(The dead wear mossy wings)

Book Two (1965)

I Bebe el agua tranquila de la canción añeja
(Drink the tranquil water of the antique songs)

II La muerte entra y sale de la taberna
(Death goes in and out of the tavern)

III Caballito negro ¿Donde llevas tu jinete muerto?
(Little black horse, where are you taking your dead rider?)

Book Three (1969)**

I La noche canta desnuda sobre los puentes de marzo
(Night sings naked above the bridges of March)

II Quiero dormir el sueño de las manzanas
(I want to sleep the sleep of apples)

III Nana, niño, nana del caballo grande que no quiso el agua
(Lullaby, child, lullaby of the proud horse who would not drink water)
Book Four (1969)***

I
Por qué nací entre espejos?
(Why was I born surrounded by mirrors?)

II
Tu cuerpo, con la sombra violeta de mis manos,
era un arcangel de frio
(Through my hands violet shadow, your body was an archangel, cold)

III
¡La muerte me está mirando desde las torres de
Cordoba!
(Death is watching me from the towers of Cordoba!)

Elizabeth Suderburg, * soprano
David Shrader, * percussion
Felix Skowronek, * flute
Pamela Vokolek, * harp
W. Ring Warner, * double bass

* Faculty Member
** Research Associate, under a grant from the Rockefeller Foundation
*** Written for Elizabeth Suderburg, The Contemporary Group