The University of Washington
School of Music
and Public Performing Arts

Present
THE UNIVERSITY MADRIGAL SINGERS
Joan Catoni Conlon, director

Tuesday, May 24, 1983
Meany Theater, 8:00 p.m.

Program

ThOMAS VAUTOR (fl. 1600-1620)
WILLIAM BYRD (1543-1623)
THOMAS GREAVES (16th century)
HENRY PURCELL (1659-1695)
ORLANDO GIBBONS (1583-1625)
DOMENICO WERRABOSCO (1513-1574)
CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI (1567-1643)
LUCA MARENZIO (1553-1599)
CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI

CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI

CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI

Mother, I will have a husband
Lullaby, my sweet little baby
Come away, sweet love
The Silver Swan, a round
The Silver Swan

Io mi son giovinetta, e volentier (a6)
Io mi son giovinetta, e rido (a5)
Non partir ritrosetta (a3)
Zefiro torna (a4)
Zefiro torna (a2)
Barton Nye Green, tenor
Dean Suess, tenor
Larry Hamberlin, harpsichord
Cathy Chan-Young, cello

Dolcissimo uscignolo (a5)
Chi vol haver felice (a5)
Delores Fox, soprano
Larry Hamberlin, harpsichord
Cathy Chan-Young, cello
CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI

Non havea Febo ancora (a3)
Non havea Febo ancora
Lamento della ninfa
('Amor')
Si tra sdegnosi
Delores Fox, soprano
Larry Hamberlin, harpsichord
Cathy Chan-Young, cello
Vago augelletto (a 6 et 7 voci con doi violini)
Delores Fox, soprano
Larry Hamberlin, harpsichord
Cathy Chan-Young, cello

INTERMISSION

NED ROREM (b. 1923)

In Time of Pestilence (Six short madrigals on verses of Thomas Nashe)
Adieu, farewell earth's bliss
Rich men, trust not in wealth
Beauty is but a flower
Strength stoops unto the grave
Wit with his wantonness tasteth death's bitterness
Haste, therefore, each degree to welcome destiny

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS (1872-1958)

Five English Folk Songs
The Dark Eyed Sailor
The Springtime of the Year
Just as the Tide was Flowing
The Lover's Ghost
Wassail Song

Text translations

The Silver Swan
The silver swan, who lock'd her silent throat, thus sung her first air:
Oh, death come close fools than wise.

Io mi son giovinetta, e
O young am I and glad;
verdant season, all thoughts sweetly please;
white lily posies; all

Io mi son giovinetta, e
"I am young and sweet shepherdess when
beautiful little birds;
beautiful spring of joy

Non partir ritrosetta
Don't go away, don't listen to me, don't go away, don't:
Cruel one, the
Already my spirit is

Non partir ritrosetta
Don't go away, don't listen to me, don't go away, don't:
Cruel one, the
In Time of Pestilence

1. Adieu, farewell earth's bliss! This world uncertain is: fond are life's lustful joys, death proves them all but toys. None from his darts can fly; I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

2. Rich men, trust not in wealth, gold cannot buy you health; Physic himself must fade; all things to end are made; the plague full swift goes by; I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

3. Beauty is but a flower which wrinkles will devour; brightness falls from the air; Queen's have died young and fair; dust hath closed Helen's eye; I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

4. Strength stoops unto the grave, worms feed on Hector brave; swords may not fight with fate; earth still holds ope' her gate; come! the bells do cry; I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

5. Wit with his wantonness tasteth Death's bitterness; Hell's executioner hath no ears for to hear what vain art can reply; I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

6. Haste, therefore, each degree to welcome destiny; Heaven is our our heritage, earth but a player's stage. Mount we unto the sky, I am sick, I must die. Lord, have mercy on us!

University Madrigal Personnel

Robert Bavis
Tim Chong
Roberta Cordero
James Denman
Susan Derby
Delores Fox
Barton Nye Green
Virginia Holland
Louise Holocher

John Wing Lee
Carol Leenstra
Christopher Monteiro
Shirley Perkins
David Schott
Dean Susa
Anne Szabla
Kristie Werner
Nancy Whitmore-Sirota