THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
School of Music
presents
THE UNIVERSITY SINGERS

Lynn L. Hall, Director
Sally Minn, Accompanist

Friday, March 2, 1984
Heaney Theater - 8:00 P.M.

Tape 10, 021
Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)
Weltliche Gesänge

PROGRAM
Abendständchen Op. 42 No. 1
Rosmarin Op. 62 No. 1
Vergangen ist mir Op. 62 No. 7
Glück und Heil
Dein Herzlein mild Op. 62 No. 4
Von alten Liebesliedern Op. 62 No. 2
Es geht ein Wehen Op. 62 No. 6
Waldesnacht Op. 62 No. 3

Tape 10, 022
Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)
Make Thou in me a pure heart Op. 29 Notet No. 2

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Missa in A flat
Kyrie
Gloria
Agnus Dei

Soprano Laurie Haney
Alto Marcia Bellamy
Tenor Barton Nye Green
Bass Erhard Rom
1. Evening Serenade
   op. 42 no. 1 (1859)
   Clemens von Brentano

   Hark, the flute's plaint sounds again
   and the cool springs murmur;
   golden fall the notes on us;
   hush, hush, let us listen!

   Tender entreaty, gentle longing,
   how sweetly it speaks to the heart!
   "Through the night which enfolds me,
   the light of your notes shines on me."

2. Rosemary
   op. 62 no. 1 (1873-4)
   from "Des Knaben Wunderhorn"

   A maid chose to rise up early
   and go walking in her father's garden.
   She wished to pluck red roses
   and make of them
   a lovely garland for herself.

   It was to be her bridal wreath.
   "Red roses, I pluck you
   for the fine lad who is my lad,
   and twine from you
   a lovely garland for myself."

   Back and forth in the bushes she went,
   but instead of roses found rosemary.
   "So thou art lost, my own true love!
   No roses can be found,
   no lovely garland!"

   Back and forth in the garden she went,
   picking rosemary instead of roses.
   "Accept thou this, my own true love!
   I'll lay beside thee under the linden
   my lovely funeral wreath."

3. Gone are my happiness and weal
   op. 62 no. 7 (1873-4)
   Folksong

   Gone are my happiness and weal
   and every joy on earth:
   wretched am I, quite lost,
   and never can recover.
   Until I die
   grief will weigh me down.
   if I, my love, must lose you.
   Alas the day!
   Woe is me!
   From you I must be parted:
   I languish, broken-hearted.

   Sorely I seek the pity
   that comes from a beloved's favour:
   it has brought me distress and
   woe,
   but willingly I suffer.
   For you alone,
   my dearest dear,
   no burden is too heavy.
   However great the task.
   you have but to ask:
   in your service I will die,
   and never court another love.

   I cry for help, my dearest
   treasure:
   O hear my ardent plea!
   Send me but a word, my love,
   or I shall die of grief!
   My heavy heart
   is full of woe.
   how can I endure it?
   I greatly fear
   that death is near
   and will end my lamentation
   unless you give me consolation.
4. Thy gentle heart
op. 62 no. 4 (1859)

Thy gentle heart,
O lovely creature,
has not yet begun to glow,
but in it sleeps
a dreaming fire
that soon will see the light.

Night has brought
a dew upon
every bud within the wood,
and in the morning
they bloom together
and perfume the hillside.

Overnight,
Love has lightly sprinkled
dew in thy heart,
and then in the morning,
as can be seen in thee,
the tender bud has opened.

5. Old Songs of Love
op. 62 no. 2 (1873-4)
from "Des Knaben Wunderhorn"

I went a-riding
before my loved one's door;
from afar she espied me
and cried with great joy,
"See there my heart's delight,
how he rides to me!
Trot, little horse, trot,
trot on, trot on."

I let fall the reins
and jumped down to her;
I greeted her tenderly
and said with loving words,
"My love, my sweet delight,
why do you stand at the door?
Trot, little horse, trot,
trot to her."

From my horse I sprang,
tied it to the door,
and embraced her tenderly:
we had not long.
We went into the garden,
afire with love;
trot, little horse, trot,
trot softly away.

6. A lament runs through the wood
op. 62 no. 6 (1859)

A lament runs through the wood.  
I hear the wind's bride singing.
She sings of her true lover,  
and till she rests within his arms
she must range far and wide
through the land with anxious mien.  

Her song rings out so fearfully,  
it sounds so wild, so sad,  
that ardent longing is aroused.  
my love, for a thousand goodnights.  
Before you know, the day will come  
that unites true love!

7. Songs from the collection of legends
"Der Jungbrunnen"
op. 62 nos. 3-6
Paul Heyse

Darkness of the woods
op. 62 no. 3 (1873-4)

Darkness of the woods, wondrous cool,  
I greet thee a thousandfold:  
after the noisy turmoil of the world,  
I long for some sweet delight!  
Dreamily I rest my weary limbs  
in the soft moss,  
and it is as if I were freed  
from all my doubts and fears.

Sound, distant flute song,
that stirs a vast longing  
and leads my thoughts
into the lovely distance, oh so envied.

Let the woods' darkness lull me  
and deaden my pain,  
and with its fragrance let me  
breathe a blissful content.

In thy secret, close confines
you will recover, turbulent heart;  
and peace floats downwards  
on lightly beating wings.
Tender birdsongs,  
sing me to gentle sleep!  
Doubts and fears, begone;  
restless heart, good night!
Johannes Brahms

Make Thou in me a pure heart
Op. 29 Motet No. 2
Psalm 51:10, 11

Make Thou in me God a pure heart
and grant me Thy spirit of holiness.

Turn not away Thy gracious countenance and
take not Thy holy spirit from me.

Give me the comfort of Thy salvation.
let Thy spirit of joy come over me.

Franz Schubert

Mass in A flat

Kyrie

Lord have mercy; Christ have mercy; Lord have mercy.

Gloria

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good
will toward men,

we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we
glorify Thee.

We give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord
God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O
Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ,

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Thou
that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy
on us. Thou that takest away the sins of the
world, receive our prayer.

For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord,
Thou only art most high, Jesus Christ,

with the Holy Ghost, in the Glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, that takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.

Lamb of God, that takes away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.
PERSONNEL

Diane Abbey
Johanna Arnesen
Andrew Ashoe
April Ashcraft
Nancy Barnes
Cynthia Barr
Elisabeth Berlin
Birdwell, Carla
Jeffrey Blankenship
Shannon Boldizsar
Alice Bridgforth
Diana Browne
Michele Brush
Lynn Buck
Julie Busse
Phoebe Cade
Nancy Campbell
Eleanor Channell
Sandra Chomiak
Hisoon Chon
Kyong Chong
Pamela Cochran
Lisa Corey
Sheryl Couch
John Deyo
Steven Duenkel
Paula Dumas
Kathleen Eder
Thomas Ellison
Wallace Everson
Christine Ferris
James Fisher
Siri Forsman
Douglas Gailey
Margaret Gordon
Gina Gunther
Kiet Ha
Young Ham
Paul Harris
Alice Hieber
Scott Hennes
Norman Herstein
Mary Hoffman
Sun Hong
Thuan Hong
Kevin Howard
Kelly Hughes
Darby Huntington
Leeann Hutchinson
Janine Ipsen
Nurniati Irwan
Craig Johnson
Bronn Journey
Hye Jun
Jehee Kim
Kwang Kim
Youn Kim
Ann Klein
Susan Kodish
Agus Kurniawan
Kyok Kwon
Shok-Fun Lam
Kathleen Langford
Sonja Lauber
Alice Lee
Judy Lee
Seung Lee
Song Lee
Janice Leung
Lorre Lewis
Chang Lim
Kathryn Lindquist
James Lizama
Shawpei Loh
Phuong Ly
David St. McElhany
Brian McGovern
Donna McLean
Richard Miles
Sally Min
Cheryl Montgomery
Melissa Motteler
Boelio Muliaadi
Larry Murante
Ann Newhoff
Hien Nguyen
Tam Nguyen
Tuan Nguyen
Julie Nielson
Carol Nugent
Sheri Nylund
Alisa Ostgard
Kwano Pak
Saroj Parashar
Deborah Peretti
Angeline Purdy
Linda Pyne
Ngoc Quach
Rebecca Raymond
Margaret Reid
Jill Rhodes
Bronwyn Rice
Eric Richardson
Bruce Rindler
Diane Scribner
Christy Shake
Sarah Shema
Eunice Shen
Soo Shin
Patrizia Showell
Lawrence Smith
Priscilla Smith
Kwang Son
Matthew St. John
Ann Stein
Barbara Stephenson
Mark Stevens
David Stewart
Nancy Stoleson
Pei-Mei Tai
Imogene Tallent
Diane Tamura
Stephanie Teman
Susan Thompson
Tollef Thompson
Toni Tsuan
Joo-Han Um
Gayle Wang
Theresa Wea
Cathryn Wiese
Bruce Wilson
Elisabeth Wood
Denise Wootten
Daniel Wright
Huey Wu
Yong Yang
Kerry Yates
William Yi
MaryBeth Zele