A CONCERT BY BRECHEMIN SCHOLARSHIP HOLDERS

Andrew Buchman, composer
Barton Nye Green, tenor
Sally Eunki Min, piano
Paul Rafanelli, bassoon

May 2, 1985  8:00 PM, Meany Theater

PROGRAM

Tape 10, 8:31

ANDREW BUCHMAN  (b. 1956)

Sonate (1984) for Piano
Quarter note = 126
Andantino
Dotted quarter note = 126
Andrew Buchman, piano

PAUL HINDEMITH  (1895-1963)

Sonate for Bassoon and Piano
Leicht bewegt
Langsam; Marsch; Beschluss;
Pastorale-Ruhig
Paul Rafanelli, bassoon
Sally Ramsden, piano

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN  (1770-1827)

Sonate in C Major, Op. 53 (Waldstein)
Allegro con brio
Adagio molto
Allegretto moderato
Sally Eunki Min, piano

INTERMISSION

Tape 10, 8:32

GABRIEL FAURÉ  (1845-1924)

Chanson d’amour
A Clymène
Toujours

C
RICHARD STRAUSS
(1864-1949)

J. RICHARD STRAUSS
Allerseelen
Nichts
Morgen!
Kling!
Barton Nye Green, tenor
Gail Burgess, piano

ALEXANDRE TANSMAN
(b. 1897)

Sonatine pour basson et piano (1952)
Allegro con moto
Aria - Largo cantabile
Scherzo - Presto
Paul Rafanelli, bassoon
Lisa Bergman, piano

ANDREW BUCHMAN

Auden Songs (1985)
Heavy Date
To You Simply

Barton Nye Green, tenor
Paul Rafanelli, bassoon
Sally Eunki Min, piano

Chanson d'Amour — Armand Silvestre
I love your eyes, I love your face,
O my rebellious, o my fierce one,
I love your eyes, I love your lips
Where my kisses will exhaust themselves.
I love your voice, I love the strange
Gracefulness of everything that you say,
O my rebellious one, o my dear angel,
My inferno and my paradise!
I love your eyes, I love your face,
I love everything that makes you beautiful,
From your feet to your hair,
O you, to whom ascend all my desires!

A Cymène — Paul Verlaine
Mysterious barcarolles
Songs without words
Dear one
Since your eyes
Color of the skies
Since your voice-strange
Vision which deranges
And troubles the horizon
Of my reason
Since the characteristic scent
Of your swanlike pallor
And since the freshness
Of your aura
Ahh! for all your being
Music which penetrates
The halos of angels long gone
Sounds and perfumes
With certain cadences
In their correspondences
Lead my subtle heart on-
Thus may it be!

Auden & 2as: "Heavy Date," "To You Simply"

poems by W. H. Auden
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1. Heavy Date

Sharp and silent in the
Clear October lighting
Of a Sunday morning
The great city lies;
And I at a window
Looking over water
At the world of Business
With a lover's eyes.

All mankind, I fancy,
When anticipating
Anything exciting,
Like a rendezvous,
Occupy the time in
Purely random thinking,
For when love is waiting
Logic will not do.

When two lovers meet, then
There's an end of writing
Thought and Analytics:
Lovers, like the dead,
In their loves are equal;
Sophomores and peasants,
Poets and their critics
Are the same in bed.

2. To You Simply

For what as easy
For what though small,
For what it well

Because between,
To you simply
From me I mean

Who goes with who
The bedclothes say
As I and you
Go kissed away,
The data given,
The senses even

Fate is not late,
Nor the speech rewritten,
Not one word forgotten,
Said at the start
About heart,
By heart, for heart.

*excerpt (stanzas 1, 2 and 16)