University of Washington
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents the

BAROQUE ENSEMBLE

Carole Terry & Margriet Tindemans,

directors

8:00 PM
6 May 1993
Brechemin Auditorium
PROGRAM

ID 2: Sonata Duodecima, Op. 16, No. 12
Isabella Leonarda
Adagio Vivace, e largo - Spiritoso Adagio
Aria. Allegro - Vivo
Kim Zabelle, violin
Jon Walwick, chitarrone

ID 3: Sonata in D Major, Op. IX, No. 3
Jean-Marie Leclair
Un poco Andante Allegro Sarabanda
Tambourin
Daniel Perry, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Fred Inman, viola da gamba

ID 4: Triosonata in d minor
Georg Friedrich Händel
Adagio Allegro Allegro
Affetuosso Allegro
Cheryl Carrera, oboe
Gail Perstein, oboe
Ann Scott, harpsichord

* intermission *

ID 6: The Golden Sonata
Henry Purcell
Maestoso Largo
Canzona Grave Allegro
Kim Zabelle, violin
Daniel Perry, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Fred Inman, viola da gamba

ID 7: Sonata in G Major
Johann Sebastian Bach
Adagio Vivace Largo
Presto
Thane Lethis, violin
Lisa Reedy, harpsichord
Margriet Tindemans, viola da gamba

ID 8: Tra speranza e timore
Alessandro Scarlatti
Introduzione Recitativo
Aria - Andante lento Recitativo
Aria - Allegro
Kevin Helppie, baritone
Daniel Perry, violin
Byron Au Yong, harpsichord
Margriet Tindemans, viola da gamba
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