express different characters in music with great success. Each one of the four
movements have distinctively different feelings to them, not found in any of the
others. Tonight's performer gave the American premiere of this work at Weill
Recital Hall in New York in 1988. With the same work, he has previously been
awarded the prize for the "best interpreter of Czech Music" at the 1986 Prague
International Music Competition.

Alex Klein

DER HIRT AUF DEM FELSEN (THE SHEPHERD ON THE ROCK)

"The Shepherd on the Rock" is most probably the last work that Schubert ever
wrote, one month before his death in mid-November, 1828. It has more the feel­
ing of a concert aria than a song, in part because of its extended form, but also
because it is one of only two instances in which Schubert used a second instru­
ment to accompany the piano and voice (and the only time he used the clarinet or,
as we have decided to do this evening...the oboe!). An unusual feature in the
work is that it also contains the texts of not one, but two poets - Wilhelm Müller
(the beginning and the end), and Helmina von Chézy.

Craig Sheppard

When on the highest rock I stand, abandoned am I by earthly hope,
gaze down into the deep valley and sing:
from afar in the deep dark valley floats up the echo of the ravines.
The further my voice reaches, the clearer its echo from below.

So longingly sounded my song in the wood,
so longingly through the night,
drawing hearts to heaven with wondrous power.

Spring is coming,
spring, who is my friend,
and now I make ready.
make ready to journey.

The further my voice reaches, the clearer its echo from below.
With deep grief I am consumed, my joy has gone,

1994-95 UPCOMING EVENTS
October 23, Faculty Recital: Carole Terry, organ. 4 PM, St. Mark's Cathedral.
October 24, Voice Division Recital. 7 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.
October 28, Littlefield Organ Halloween Concert. 12:30 PM and 8 PM, Walker-Ames
Room, Kane Hall.
November 4, Jazz Artists Series. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.
November 6, Faculty Recital: Soni Ventorum Wind Quintet. 3 PM, Brechemin
Auditorium.
November 9 and 11, UW Opera: ALBERT HERRING. 8 PM, Meany Theater.
November 13, UW Opera: ALBERT HERRING. 3 PM, Meany Theater.
November 15, Student Concerto Competition. 7 PM, Meany Theater.
November 21, Contemporary Group. 8 PM, Meany Theater.
November 22, Collegium Musicum. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.
November 28, University Singers. 8 PM, Meany Theater.
November 28, Percussion Ensemble. 8 PM, Meany Studio Theater.
November 30, Wind Ensemble. 8 PM, Meany Theater.
November 30, Jazz Combos. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

University of Washington
THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Faculty Recital:
MUSIC FOR OBOE, VOICE AND PIANO

with

ALEX KLEIN, OBOE
CARMEN PELTON, SOPRANO
CRAIG SHEPPARD, PIANO

8:00 PM
October 18, 1994
Meany Theater
Paul Hindemith's SONATA FOR OBOE AND PIANO, in two movements, was written in one of the most troubling times of the 20th century. The first movement seems to point out the idiosyncrasies of war. The oboe and the piano begin the piece in different rhythmic paces, the oboe playing in 4 and the piano in 3. New themes are still underdeveloped when they are abruptly replaced by others, in a "musical conquest" of sorts. This movement, however, does not "end." Instead, it "fades away," as if its contents will continue forever. The second movement presents the idea of peace, with a long, soft melody inspiring one to leave behind the feelings brought up by the first movement. The "Lebhaft" part of the movement brings, through a fugue, the idea of harmony as well. To further emphasize the values of peace, the movement ends after a long section repeating over and over the second theme of the movement, first by the oboe alone, and then gradually adding more voices in the piano for a triumphal end. The sonata form of musical composition, the second theme is commonly the more peaceful, relaxed one. Hindemith's choice to end the piece in such a manner may reflect one's insistence on peaceful solutions to the problems surrounding the composer at the time. This sonata was written in Germany in 1938.

Alex Klein

During the year 1894, while Robert Schumann was waiting for the end of the court battle to win the right to marry Clara Wieck over her father's objections, he wrote the song collection Myrthen, dedicating it to Clara and starting with the Rückert song Widmung (Dedication). In their first year of married life Clara and Robert wrote and published together a collection of songs set to Rückert's Liebesfrühling: selections of Clara's contributions are offered this evening. The poet continued to be an inspiration to Robert, who set Schneeglockchen in a cycle of children's songs in 1849.

Carmen Pelton
One of the qualities of Vaughan Williams that marked his strength as a composer was his interest in writing for all occasions in which music could have a place. The collection of TEN BLAKE SONGS, one of his last compositions, was written for a short biographical film called THE VISION OF BLAKE to mark the poet's bicentenary.

CARMEN PELTON

INFANT JOY

"I have no name:
I am but two days old."
What shall I call thee?
"I happy am, Joys is my name."
Sweet joy befall thee!
Pretty Joy! Sweet Joy, but two days old.
Thou dost smile, I sing the while,
Sweet joy befall thee!

A POISON TREE

I was angry with my friend:
I told my wrath did end.
I was angry with my foe:
I told it not, my watchful while they are in peace.
Slavicky was born in Moravia.

THE LAMB

Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, and bid thee feed,
By the stream and o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the valleys wild,
Piping songs of pleasant glee,
While I pipe with merry cheer,
Then spread thou thy branch above me,
And with the neighboured trees sing joy to the man;
It grows both day and night,
I water'd it with soft deceitful wiles.

The Shepherd

How sweet is the Shepherd's sweet lot!
From the morn to the evening he strays:
He shall follow his sheep all the day,
And his tongue shall be filled with praise.
For he hears the Lamb's innocent call,
And he hears the ewe's tender reply;
He is watchful while they are in peace,
For they know when their Shepherd is nigh.

THE PIPER

Piping down the valleys wild,
Piping songs of pleasant glee,
On a cloud I saw a child.
And he laughing said to me:
"Pipe a song about a Lamb."
So I piped with merry cheer.
"Piper, pipe that song again."
So I piped: he wept to hear.
"Drop thy pipe, thy happy pipe;
Sing thy songs of happy cheer:"
So I sang the same again,
While he wept with joy to hear.
"Piper, sit thee down and write
In a book, that all may read."
So he vanish'd from my sight,
And I pluck'd a hollow reed,
And I made a rural pen,
And I stain'd the water clear,
And I wrote my happy songs
Every child may joy to hear.

IF YOU LOVE BECAUSE OF BEAUTY
(LIEBST DU UM SCHÖNHEIT)

If you love because of beauty, then do not love me!
Love the sun, it has golden hair!
If you love because of youth, then do not love me!
Love the springtime, it is young every year.

If you love because of treasures, then do not love me,
Love the mermaid, she has many shining pearls.
If you love for love, О then do love me,
Love me forever, for I love you for eternity.

HYMN TO LOVE
(LIEBESHYMNUS)

Hail to the day when you were born,
Hail to the day when I first beheld you!
Lost in the sparkle of your eyes
I stand here, lost in dreams of bliss.
I seem to see heaven opening up
Which from afar I only sensed,
And now I may truly see the Sun
Which I only knew in my longings.

How lovely the image that greets my sight!
In this sight how great my joy!
In prayer I call upon my fate:
Stay, oh stay, and never change!

I BEAR MY LOVE
(ICH TRAGE MEINE MINNE)

I bear my love, with rapture mute,
about me in heart and thought.
Yes, that I have found you, sweet child,
will cheer me all my allotted days.

DEDICATION (WIDMUNG)

You my soul, you my heart,
you my bliss, О you my pain,
you my world in which I live,
you my grave, into which
my grief forever I've consigned,
You are repose, you are peace,
you are bestowed on me from
Heaven.
Your love for me gives me my worth
your eyes transfigure me in mine,
lovingly you raise me above myself,
your good spirit, my better self

STRAUSS SONGS

And though skies be dim, the night
And though the world may sinfully bright
coal be black, white shines the gold sun's splendor
the bad world must be blinded by
my love, my light
your purity's snow.

CAELEIL (CECILIA)

If you but knew
What it means to dream
Of burning kisses,
Of walking and resting
With the beloved,
Eyes to eye
And caressing and chatting --
If you but knew,
Your heart would turn to me.
If you but knew
What it means to long.

Slavicky was born in Moravia in 1910 and has, through a long career in the musical arts in Czechoslovakia, become one of that region's top composers. The Suite for oboe and piano, finished in 1960, serves as an example of his ability to