Williams College Department of Music



MIDWEEKMUSIC

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828)

Die schöne Müllerin (op. 25, D. 795)

I. "Das Wandern"

VI. "Der Neugierige"

XX. "Des Baches Wiegenlied"

Kurt Pfrommer '18, tenor; Derek Galvin '18, piano

Jacques Offenbach (1819 – 1880)

"Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour" from Tales of Hoffmann

Natalie DiNenno '18, soprano; Bingyi Wang '18, soprano; Daniel Potter '16, piano

Henry Purcell (1659 – 1695)

"Ah! Belinda, I am prest" from Dido and Aeneas

Kurt Weill (1900 – 1950)

"Lonely House" from Street Scene

Natalie DiNenno '18, soprano; Daniel Potter '16, piano

Leo Brouwer (b. 1939)

Elogia de la Danza

Geff Fisher '18, guitar

Wednesday, March 18, 2015 12:15 p.m.

Chapin Hall Williamstown, Massachusetts

Please turn off cell phones. No photography or recording is permitted.

Program continued on page 2

Maurice Ravel (1875 – 1937)

Five Greek Folk Songs

I. "Chanson de la Mariée"

II. "Là-bas, vers l'église"

III. "Quel galant m'est comparable"

IV. "Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques"

V. "Tout gai!"

Claire Leyden '16, soprano; Anna DeLoi '18, harp

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835 – 1921)

Havanaise, op. 83

Abigail Soloway '18, violin; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Camille Saint-Saëns

Sonata for Bassoon and Piano, op. 168

I. Allegro moderato

II. Allegro scherzando

III. Molto adagio – Allegro moderato

Nathaniel Vilas '17, bassoon; Edwin Lawrence, piano

W.A. Mozart (1756 – 1791)

Piano Sonata No. 13 in B-flat Major, K 333

I. Allegro

Connor Swan '18, piano

Franz Schubert

Ganymed (D544)

Daniel Potter '16, tenor; Robin Kibler, piano

About MIDWEEKMUSIC

This popular lunchtime series takes place at 12:15pm on most Wednesdays. Though we do not actually serve lunch, we do encourage everyone to bring along something to eat while they enjoy the music. *MIDWEEKMUSIC* gives Williams music students and faculty a flexible venue that encourages performers of all experience levels to share what they are learning in lessons or class. Pieces that might not otherwise fit into other contexts also get a hearing, and you shouldn't be surprised if there is an occasional impromptu discussion. This forum is more informal than many of our concerts. Since you are too on your lunch break, we understand that you may not be able to stay for the entire performance. We do ask that you only enter or exit during applause. *Bon appétit!*

Upcoming Concerts

Thu Mar 19	7:00pm	Williams Brass Ensemble: "Brass Bash"	Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Tue Apr 7	4:15pm	Violin Master Class: Gryphon Trio	Chapin Hall
Tue Apr 7	4:15pm	Piano Master Class: Gryphon Trio	Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Tue Apr 7	4:15pm	Cello Master Class: Gryphon Trio	Bernhard, Room 30
Tue Apr 7	8:00pm	Gryphon Trio - Visiting Artist Series	Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Thu Apr 9	4:15pm	Master Class with Anthony De Mare, piano	Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Fri Apr 10	8:00pm	Anthony De Mare & the Liaisons Project-Visiting Artist	Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Sat Apr 11	8:00pm	The Nile Project - Visiting Artist Series	Chapin Hall

Calendar: music.williams.edu/calendar

Newsletter signup: http://www.patronmail.com/pmailweb/PatronSetup?oid=1968

Facebook fan page: http://www.facebook.com/home.php#!/pages/Williams-College-Department-of-Music/25432101818

English Translations

Die schöne Müllerin (The Fair Miller-Maid)

I. "Das Wandern" (Wandering Miller)

Wandering is the miller's joy, Wandering! He must be a miserable miller, Who never likes to wander. Wandering!

We've learned this from the water, From the water! It does not rest by day or night, It's always thinking of its journey, The water.

We see this also with the wheels, With the wheels! They don't like to stand still, And turn all day without tiring. With the wheels.

The stones, heavy though they are, The stones! They join in the cheerful dance, And want to go yet faster. The stones!

Oh, wandering, wandering, my joy, Oh, wandering! Oh, Master and Mistress, Let me continue in peace, And wander!

VI. "Der Neugirigie" (The Inquisitive One)

I ask no flower,
I ask no star;
None of them can tell me,
What I so eagerly want to know.

I am surely not a gardener, The stars stand too high; My brooklet will I ask, Whether my heart has lied to me.

O brooklet of my love, Why are you so quiet today? I want to know just one thing, One little word again and again.

The one little word is "Yes"; The other is "No", Both these little words Make up the entire world to me.

O brooklet of my love, Why are you so strange? I'll surely not repeat it; Tell me, O brooklet, does she love me? XX. "Des Baches Wiegenlied" (The Brook's Lullaby)

Good rest, good rest, Close your eyes! Wanderer, tired one, you are home. Fidelity is here, You shall lie by me, Until the sea drinks the brooklet dry.

Good night, good night, Until all awake, Sleep out your joy, your pain! The full moon climbs, The mist fades away, And the heavens above, how side they are!

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour (Lovely night, oh, night of love)

Lovely night, oh, night of love Smile upon our joys! Night much sweeter than the day Oh beautiful night of love! Time flies by, and carries away Our tender caresses for ever! Time flies far from this happy oasis And does not return Burning zephyrs Embrace us with your caresses! Burning zephyrs Give us your kisses! Your kisses! Your kisses! Ah! Lovely night, oh, night of love Smile upon our joys! Night much sweeter than the day Oh, beautiful night of love! Ah! Smile upon our joys! Night of love, oh, night of love! Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!

Five Greek Folk Songs

I. "Chanson de la Mariée" (Song for the Bride)

Awake, little partridge,
Open to the morning your wings.
The three beauty marks put my heart on fire!
See the ribbon of gold that I bring
To tie round your hair.
If you want, my beauty, we shall marry!

If you want, my beauty, we shall marry! In our two families, all are related!

II. "Là-bas, vers l'église" (Yonder, at the church)

Yonder, at the church, At the church of Ayio Sidero, The church, o blessed Virgin, The church of Ayio Costanndino, There are gathered, Assembled in numbers infinite, People, o blessed Virgin, All the bravest people!

III. "Quel galant m'est comparable" (What dandy can compare with me?)

What dandy can compare with me, Of all those passing by? Won't you tell me, Vassiliki? Look at the pistols and a sharp saber Hanging on my belt... And 'tis you I love!

IV. "Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques" (Song of the girls gathering pistachios)

Oh joy of my soul, joy of my heart, Treasure so precious to me; Thou, whom I love ardently, Thou, more handsome than an angel. When thou appearest, angel so sweet, Before our eyes, Like a beautiful blond angel In the bright sunlight, Alas, all of our hearts sigh!

V. "Tout gai!" (Very merrily!)

Very merrily, Ah, very merrily, Beautiful legs, tireli, dancing, Beautiful legs, even the dishes are dancing, Tra la-la-la-la!

Ganymed

How, in the morning brightness, You all around shine at me. Springtime, Beloved! With thousand-fold love-bliss The holy feeling Of your eternal warmth Presses itself upon my heart, Unending beauty! Could I but embrace you In this arm! Ah, upon your breast I lie, languish, And your blossoms, your grass press upon my heart. You cool the burning Thirst of my bosom, Lovely morning-wind! There calls the nightingale Lovingly for me from the misty vale. I come, I come! Whither, ah whither? Up! Up it surges. The clouds are leaning

Whither, ah whither?
Up! Up it surges.
The clouds are leaning
Downwards, the clouds
Bow down to yearning love.
To me! To me!
In your lap, clouds,
Upwards!
Embracing, embraced!
Upwards to thy bosom,

All-loving Father!