



music
at convocation
hall

Debra Cairns, soprano
and
Leonard Ratzlaff, baritone

assisted by

Janet Scott-Hoyt, piano

Richard Troeger, harpsichord

William H Street, saxophone

Tanya Prochazka, cello

Martin Riseley and Diane New, violins

Jonathan Craig, viola

Lecturer: Wesley Berg

Guest Host: John Hanlon

Host, CBC Wild Rose Country

Saturday, January 21, 1995

7:00 pm *Pre-Concert Introduction*
and Reception

8:00 pm *Concert*


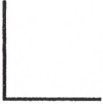
Convocation Hall, Arts Building
University of Alberta



GUEST OF HONOR

Roderick Fraser

President
University of Alberta



Program

My dearest, my fairest (from *Pausanias*) Henry (?) Purcell
(1658-1695)

Lost is my quiet for ever Henry Purcell

Dem nur allein/Den soll mein Lorbeer Johann Sebastian Bach
(from Cantata #207: *Vereinigte Zwietracht der* (1685-1750)
wechselnden Saiten)

Ach Jesu, meine Ruh/Komm, mein Jesu
(from Cantata #21: *Ich hatte viel Bekümmernis*)

Debra Cairns, soprano
Leonard Ratzlaff, baritone
Richard Troeger, harpischord
Martin Riseley and Diane New, violins
Jonathan Craig, viola
Tanya Prochazka, cello

Dover Beach, Op. 3 (Arnold) Samuel Barber
(1910-1981)

Leonard Ratzlaff, baritone
Martin Riseley and Diane New, violins
Jonathan Craig, viola
Tanya Prochazka, cello

I never saw another butterfly Ellwood Derr
(b. 1932)

Debra Cairns, soprano
William H Street, alto saxophone
Janet Scott-Hoyt, piano

INTERMISSION

Liederkreis, Op. 39 (Eichendorff)

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

1. In der Fremde
2. Andenken
4. Die Stille
5. Mondnacht
6. Schöne Fremde
11. Im Walde
12. Frühlingsnacht

Leonard Ratzlaff, baritone
Janet Scott-Hoyt, piano

Mein Liebster ist so klein

Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903)

(Heyse, from *Italienisches Liederbuch, I*)

Verborgtheit (*Mörike*)

Ein Stündlein wohl vor Tag (*Mörike*)

Nimmersatte Liebe (*Mörike*)

Fußreise (*Mörike*)

Debra Cairns, soprano
Janet Scott-Hoyt, piano

Four duets, Op. 28

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

2. Vor der Tür (*Altdeutsch*)

3. Es rauschet das Wasser (*Goethe*)

4. Der Jäger und sein Liebchen (*Hoffmann*
von Fallersleben)

Debra Cairns, soprano
Leonard Ratzlaff, baritone
Janet Scott-Hoyt, piano

Texts and Translations

My dearest, my fairest

My dearest, my fairest, I languish for you.

Thy kindness has won me,

Thy charm has undone me,

I ne'er, no ne'er shall be free.

I faint with the pleasure I fain would repeat,

Ah, why are love's raptures so short and so sweet?

Thus pressing and kissing, fresh joys we'll pursue,

And ever be happy and ever be true.

But alas! should you change. Ah, tell me not so!

No, never my dearest, No never, my fairest,

No, no, no, my dearest/fairest, no, no!

Lost is my quiet for ever

Lost is my quiet for ever,

Lost is life's happiest part,

Lost all my tender endeavours

To touch an insensible heart.

But though my despair is past curing,

And much undeserved is my fate,

I'll show by a patient enduring

My love is unmoved as her hate.

from Cantata #207: *Vereinigte Zwietracht der wechselnden Saiten*

Recitative

Ehre: (Fame) My dwelling is open only to him who, counting himself as one of thy sons, elects to follow the thorny path rather than that of pleasure. My laurel henceforth will grace the heads of only those who embrace their tasks with fresh blood, unafraid and undismayed courage.

Glück: (Fortune) I too will bestow my treasures on he whom you have selected. Through my love will I set for him a pleasant goal, which for him will be sufficient as a just reward for his labors. The hands of him thus adorned will gather and partake of the fruits (of his labors) in abundance, and they who apply themselves with diligence will be extolled as worthy of the laurel.

Aria (Duet)

Ehre: (Fame) Him shall my laurel cover protectingly.

Glück: (Fortune) He shall taste the fruit blessing,

(BOTH): Who by diligence climbs to the stars.

Ehre: (Fame) If the dew of sweat dampens limbs,

Then it drops down into shells,
Where it produces pearls of glory.

Glück: (Fortune) Where the heated drops flow,

From there will a stream spring forth,
Which is like those brooks of blessing.

from Cantata #21: *Ich hatte viel Bekümmernis*

Recitative

Ah, Jesus, my repose, my light,
where art Thou now?

But look, O soul! for I am here.

Thou here? here all is utter dark!

I am thy faithful friend,
throughout the night I watch,
to keep thee safe from harm.
shine forth, with brightest ray,
to light me on my way.

The hour is at hand,
when all thy struggle done,
thy crown of peace and rest is won.

Aria (Duet)

Come, my Jesus and restore me,
Yea, I come and will restore thee,
shed Thy grace and gladness o'er me,
shed My Grace and gladness o'er thee,

This my spirit soon will perish,
Nay, thy spirit I will cherish,
In the vale of sorrow would the Fiend
enslave me

from the Vale of sorrow I thy Saviour save thee

I must drink the Cup of Sadness
Nay, I bring the wine of gladness
Yea, ah yea, Thou wilt reject me
Nay, ah nay, I will protect thee
Nay, ah nay, Thou hatest me
Yea, ah yea, I care for thee
Lord Jesus, Thou bringest me joy and salvation

Soon thou for thy sorrow wilt find
consolation
Come my Jesus and restore me
Yea, I come and will restore thee
shed thy grace and gladness o'er me
shed My grace and gladness o'er thee.

Dover Beach

The sea is calm tonight.
the tide is full, the moon lies fair
Upon the straits-on the French coast the light
Gleams and is gone; the cliffs of England
stand,
Glimmering and vast, out in the tranquil bay.
Come to the window, sweet is the night air!
Only, from the long line of spray
Where the sea meets the moon-blanch'd
land,
Listen! you hear the grating roar
Of pebbles which the waves draw back, and
fling,
At their return, up the high strand,
Begin, and cease, and then again begin,
With tremulous cadence slow, and bring
The eternal note of sadness in.

Sophocles long ago
Heard it on the Aegean, and it brought
Into his mind the turbid ebb and flow
Of human misery; we
Find also in the sound a thought,
Hearing it by this distant northern sea.

The Sea of Faith

Was once, too, at the full, and round earth's
shore
Lay like the folds of a bright girdle furled.
But now only I only hear
Its melancholy, long, withdrawing roar,
Retreating, to the breath
Of the night wind, down the vast edges drear
And naked shingles of the world.

Ah, love, let us be true
To one another! for the world, which seems
To lie before us like a land of dreams,
So various, so beautiful, so new,
Hath really neither joy, nor love, nor light,
Nor certitude, nor peace, nor help for pain;
And we are here as on a darkling plain
Swept with confused alarms of struggle and
flight,
Where ignorant armies clash by night.

I never saw another butterfly

Song Cycle for Soprano voice, Alto
Saxophone, and piano. On the poems by
children who were incarcerated in the Nazi
ghetto for Jews in Terezín, Czechoslovakia
(1942-1944) and who died in Auschwitz
before the end of October 1944.

Ellwood Derr (1966)

Prologue: Terezín [Theresienstadt]

Terezín, that bit of filth in dirty walls,
And all around barbed wire,
and thirty thousand souls who sleep, who
once will wake
And once will see
Their own blood spilled.
I was once a little child,
Three years ago.
That child who longed for other worlds.
But now I am no more a child
For I have learned to hate.
I am a grown-up person now,
I have known fear.
But anyway, I still believe I only sleep
today, that I'll wake up,
A child again, and start to laugh and play.
Somewhere, far away out there, childhood
sweetly sleeps, along that path among the
trees,
there o'er that house which was once my
pride and joy.
There my mother gave me birth into this
world so I could weep.

The Butterfly

A butterfly,
The last, the very last,
So richly, brightly, dazzlingly yellow.
As if the sun's tears would sing against a
white stone....
Such, such a yellow
Is carried lightly 'way up high.
It went away, I'm sure, for it wished to kiss
the world good bye....
For seven weeks I've lived in here,
Penned up inside this ghetto
But I have found my people here,
the dandelions have befriended me
And the white chestnut candles in the court.
Only I never saw another butterfly,
that butterfly was the last one.
Butterflies don't live in here in the ghetto.

The Old Man

In Terezín in the so called park
A queer old grandad sits somewhere there in
the so called park.
He wears a beard down to his lap
And on his head,
A little cap.
In Terezín in the so called park.
Hard crusts he crumbles in his gums.
He's only got one single tooth.
My poor old man with working gums.
There's no soft roll or lentil soup
For you, my poor old grey beard.

Fear

Today the ghetto knows a different fear,
close in its grip....
Death wields an icy scythe.
An evil sickness spreads a terror in its wake
the victims its shadow
Weep, weep, weep and writhe.
Today a father's heart beat tells his fright.
And mothers bend their heads in their hands.
Now children choke and die with typhus
here....
No, no, oh God, we want to live! not watch
our numbers melt away.
We want to have a better world,
We want to work.
We must not die!

The Garden

A little garden,
Fragrant and full of roses.
the path is narrow
And a little boy walks along it.
A little boy, a sweet little boy,
like that growing blossom.
But when that blossom comes to bloom,
the little boy will be no more.

Liederkreis

In der Fremde/Far from Home

From my home beyond the lightning's flash,
the clouds drift over me.
But father and mother are long since dead,
and no one there remembers me any more.

How soon, how soon comes the quiet time
when I too shall rest; and over me
will rustle the lovely, lonely forest.
And no one will remember me any more
even here.

Andenken/Memory

Your blessed image
I keep in my heart;
so gay and happy, it looks
at me all the time.

My heart sings softly to itself
an old, beautiful song
that soars into the air
and hastens to you.

Die Stille/The Silent One

No one knows it or guesses it,
I am so happy, so happy!
I wish it were known to only one-only one-
no other mortal should know it!

It is not so quiet out in the snow,
not so reserved and silent
are the stars in the heavens,
as my thoughts.

[I wish it were already morning;
then two larks would fly up,
they would overtake each other-
my heart would follow them.]

I wish I were a bird
and could fly over the sea,
over the sea and farther
until I was in heaven!

Mondnacht/Moonlit Night

It seemed as though the heavens
had kissed the earth to silence,
so that, amid glistening flowers,
she must now dream heavenly dreams.

The breeze passed through the fields;
the corn stirred softly;
the forest rustled lightly,
so clear and starry was the night.

And my soul spread
wide its wings;
took flight through the silent land
as though it were flying home.

**Schöne Fremde/Bewitching Distant
Landscape**

The treetops rustle and quiver
as though at this hour
about the ruined walls
the ancient gods were making their rounds.

Here beyond the myrtle trees
in the quiet shimmer of twilight,
what are you telling me, confused as in
dreams,
fantastic night?

The stars all shine upon me
with the glow of love;
the far horizon speaks ecstatically
as if of great happiness to come.

Im Walde/In The Woods

A wedding procession moved along the
mountain.
I heard the birds singing.
Many a horseman flashed, the hunting horn
sounded-
that was a merry hunt!

And before I realized it all sound had died
away.
Night closed in.
Only the trees rustled on the mountain;
and I trembled deep in my heart.

Frühlingsnacht/Spring Night

Over the garden, through the breezes,
I heard passage birds flying:
that presages fragrant spring.
Underfoot the flowers are already beginning
to bloom.

I want to shout for joy! I want to weep!
I cannot believe what I feel;
old wonders appear again
in the light of the moon.

And the moon, the stars, are telling it,
and in my dreams the wood rustles it;
and the nightingales peal it forth:
She is yours! She is yours!

**Mein Liebster is so klein/My Sweetheart's
So Small**

My sweetheart's so small, that without
bending

he sweeps my room with his hair
When he went to the garden to pick jasmine,
a snail scared him out of his wits.
Then when he came in to recover,
a fly knocked him all of a heap;
and when he came to my window,
a horse-fly stove in his head.
A curse on all flies-crane-and horse-
and whoever has a sweetheart from
Maremma!
A curse on all flies, craneflies and midges
and whoever, for his kiss, has so to stoop!

Verborgenheit/Concealment

Leave me to myself, o world!
Tempt me not with love-offerings;
let this heart have alone
its joy, its suffering!

Why I grieve I do not know,
it is some unknown pain:
always through my tears I see
the beloved light of the sun.

Often I hardly know myself,
and radiant joy flashes,
through the troubles that oppress me,
blissfully within my breast.

Leave me to myself, o world!
Tempt me not with love-offerings;
let this heart have alone
its joy, its suffering.

**Ein Stündlein wohl vor Tag/ An Hour
before Day**

As I lay sleeping,
an hour before day,
by the window, on the tree, sang
for me a swallow, I could scarcely hear,
an hour before day.

'Hark well to what I say,
of your sweetheart I complain:
while I sing this,
he clasps a love in sweet reposed,
an hour before day.'

Oh, woe! Say no more,
Oh, quiet! Nothing do I wish to hear.
Fly away, away from my tree.
Ah, love and faithfulness are like a dream,
an hour before day!

Nimmersatte Liebe/Insatiable Love

Such is love, such is love,
not to be quieted with kisses;
who is such a fool as to fill a sieve
with water?

And were you to work a thousand years,
always, always kissing,
you could never satisfy her.

Love, love has every hour
some wonderful new desire.

We bit our lips sore
today when we were kissing.

The girl takes it calmly,
like a lamb under the knife.

Her eyes have led him on: so go ahead,
the more painful the better!

Such is love, and was indeed so
as long as love has existed;
and Lord Solomon himself, the sage,
did not love any other way.

Fußreise/A Walk

When with my fresh-cut walking stick
in the early morning

I press through the woods,
up hill and down hill,

then, as the bird in the branches
sings and moves about,

or as the golden cluster of grapes
feels the rapture

of the early morning sun,
so in me the old Adam

feels autumn and spring fever,
the God-given,

never forfeited

bliss of pristine paradise.

So you aren't such a sinner, old
Adam, as the straight-laced teachers say;

you still love and extol

and ever sing and praise-

as in the eternally new days of creation-
your dear Creator and Preserver!

O that it might be given me
that my whole life

could be, gently perspiring,
such a morning ramble!

Vor der Tür/At the door (Old German)

The boy:

Open, please open the bolt
on the door; how dearly would
I come in, so that I might
kiss you!

The maiden:

I will not let you in! You must
go home quietly, very quietly.

The boy:

I can walk as quietly as
moonlight—won't you get up
and let me in? That is what
I wish from you, O fair maiden,
let your dear boy in!
Open, please open the bolt...

The maiden:

I will not let you in...

**Es rauschet das Wasser/The water rushes
on**

Mezzo soprano:

The water rushes on and never stops. The
stars move cheerfully through the heavens,
and clouds as well: thus does love rush
along, to its inevitable end.

Baritone:

The waters rush on, clouds dissipate;
but the stars remain, even though they
wander about. So it is with true love, it may
wander about, but never changes.

**Der Jäger und sein Liebchen/The hunter
and his Beloved**

The Hunter:

Are the heavens not blue?

Stand at the window and keep watch
for me—I will return very late
from the hunt.

His Beloved:

I had thought otherwise!

I would like to dance until very late;
I will not stand at the window to keep
watch for you!

Upcoming Events:

Saturday, January 28 at 8:00 pm
Westend Christian Reformed Church
Admission: \$10/adult, \$7/student/senior

Monday, January 30 at 8:00 pm
Convocation hall
Free admission

Saturday, February 4 at 8:00 pm
Dinwoodie Lounge, SUB
Admission: \$12/adult, \$10/student/senior,
\$8/advance ticket

Wednesday, February 8 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Fri. & Sat., Feb. 10 & 11 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Saturday, February 18 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

Monday, February 27 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Wednesday, March 1 at 12:10 pm
Convocation hall
Free admission

Saturday, March 4 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

Wednesday, March 8 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

I Coristi Chamber Choir with Marnie Giesbrecht, organist. Debra Cairns, conductor. *Songs of Joy* featuring music by Bach, Brahms, Palestrina, Victoria and Weelkes.

Doctor of Music Lecture-Recital: Milton Schlosser, piano.
De Profundis: for speaking pianist (1992) by Frederick Rzewski.

World Music featuring Tilo Paiz and his Banda Amistad. Tilo's lecture-demonstration will be followed by a dance, co-sponsored by the International Centre.

Noon-Hour Organ Recital
Program: TBA

Opera Scenes. Alan Ord, Director.
Scenes from Operas by Mozart, Donizetti, Verdi, Humperdinck and Bizet.

Music at Convocation Hall featuring Marek Jablonski, piano. Program will include works by Chopin, Szymanowski and Liszt. Lecturer: Richard Troeger. Guest Host: Lorraine Mansbridge, Co-host, ITV First News.

Doctor of Music Recital: Peter Jancewicz, piano.
Program: TBA

University of Calgary String Quartet
Program: TBA

Music at Convocation Hall featuring Kuniko Furuhata, mezzo-soprano, and Helmut Brauss, piano. Program will include works by Wolf, Eben, Brahms, de Falla and Rossini. Lecturer: David Gramit. Guest Host: D T Baker, Critic, Edmonton Journal.

Noon-Hour Organ Recital featuring Wieslaw Rentowski, Professor of theory and composition at Tulane University in New Orleans. Program will include works by American, Canadian and Polish composers.

Thursday, March 9 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

Sunday, March 12 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Monday, March 13 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Saturday, March 18 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

Tuesday, March 21 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Friday, March 24 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Wednesday, March 29 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Wednesday, March 29 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Friday, March 31 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Saturday, April 1 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Visiting Artist Recital: **Dennis Miller**, principal tuba of the Orchestre symphonique de Montréal and Assistant Professor at McGill University, with **Roger Admiral**, piano. Program will include works by Bashaw, Schumann and Penderecki.

University Symphony Orchestra Concert with soloist **Martin Riseley**, violin, playing *Sibelius Violin Concerto*. **Malcolm Forsyth**, Conductor. Program will also include works by Beethoven and Elgar.

Master of Music Recital: **Gordon Fitzell**, composition.
Program: TBA

Music at Convocation Hall featuring **William H Street**, saxophone, with **Stéphane Lemelin**, piano, and **Marnie Giesbrecht**, organ. Program will include works by Desenclos, Hindemith, Françaix, Kloppers, Schmitt, and Lauba.

Master of Music Recital: **Chad Martin**, composition.
Program: TBA

University of Alberta Madrigal Singers Spring Concert. **Leonard Ratzlaff**, Conductor. Featuring Poulenc *Un Soir de Neige*, Ligeti *Night and Morning*, Vivier *Jesus, embarme Dich*, and works by Monteverdi, Schumann and Brahms.

Noon-Hour Organ Recital.
Program: TBA

The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble. **Fordyce Pier**, Director. Program will include works by Gregson, Gould and Benson.

Master of Music Recital: **Suzanne Langor**, French horn.
Program will include works by Förster, Hindemith, Badian and Brahms.

Northern Alberta Honor Band. **Fordyce Pier**, Conductor. The best band students from high schools in Northern Alberta are invited to join together for a weekend of music study and performance.

Monday, April 3 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Tuesday, April 4 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Wednesday, April 5 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Fri. & Sat., April 7 & 8 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Sunday, April 9 at 3:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Thursday, April 13 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Thursday, April 20 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Friday, April 21 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Saturday, April 22 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
\$25 general admission and
champagne reception

Music Choral Recital: Joy-Anne Murphy, conductor.
Program will include works by Schütz, Mendelssohn and Poulenc.

Stage Bands I & II Concert. Raymond Baril and Tom Dust, Directors.
An Evening of Big Band Jazz.
Program: TBA

Noon-Hour Organ Recital.
Program: TBA

The University of Alberta Concert Choir, Madrigal Singers and The University Symphony Orchestra Concert. Debra Cairns, Conductor. A performance of Bruckner's *Te Deum* and Kodály's *Missa Brevis*.

The University of Alberta Concert Band Concert. Fordyce C Pier, Director.
Program: TBA

Master of Music Recital: Anna Lee, soprano.
Program will include works by Handel, Berlioz, Mozart and Strauss.

Doctor of Music Recital: Milton Schlosser, piano, with Tanya Prochazka, cello (Faculty) and Kathleen Lotz, soprano. Program will include works by Grieg.

Master of Music Recital: Esther Chu, piano.
Program: TBA

Student Gala featuring the BEST of graduation recitals. *Formal attire suggested.* Proceeds from this event will support a new Convocation Hall Scholarship Fund.



University
of
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Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-3263 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).