



university of alberta department of music

in recital

SANDRA BABEL, soprano

and

JANE O'DEA, piano

Thursday, April 24, 1986 at 8:00 p.m.

Arie (Rondo) des Amintas "IL RE PASTORE"
K.V. 208, No. 10 (1775)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Anne Kenway, violin

L'invitation au Voyage
(c. Baudelaire) (1870)

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

Chanson Triste (H. Cazalis) (1868)
La Vie Antérieure (Baudelaire) (1884)
Elégie (T. Moore) (1874)

PAUSE

Sieben Frühe Lieder (1905-8)
Nacht (C. Hauptman)
Schilflied (N. Lenau)
Die Nachtigall (T. Storm)
Traumgekrönt (R.M. Rilke)
Im Zimmer (J. Schlaf)
Liebesode (O. E. Hartleben)
Sommertage (P. Hohenberg)

Alban Berg
(1855-1935)

PAUSE

On This Island (W. H. Auden) (1937)
Let The Florid Music Praise!
Now The Leaves Are Falling Fast
Seascape
Nocturne
As It Is Plenty

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Master of Music degree for Ms. Babel.

convocation hall, old arts building

TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

Arie (Rondo) des Amintas IL RE PASTORE

L'amero, saro costante
Fido sposo, e fido amante
Sol per lei sospirerò!
In sì caro, e dolce ogetto
La mia gioia, il mio diletto
La mia pace io trovero

You will I love I will be constant
Faithful spouse and faithful lover
Only for you will I sigh
In one so dear and so sweet an object
My joy my delight
my peace I will find

Taken from Schoep and Harris, Word by Word Translations of Songs and Arias, II.
N.J.: Scarecrow Press, 1972

Henri Duparc

It is certainly unique in musical history for a composer to win international fame with an output of fourteen songs only--yet such is the case of Henri Duparc, who was born in Paris in 1848, three years after Fauré. Duparc wrote these fourteen songs in sixteen years, between the ages of twenty and thirty-seven; he died in 1933, having lived for another forty-eight years without producing a single note of music.

L'Invitation au Voyage (Invitation to a Journey)

Mon enfant, ma soeur,
Songe à la douceur
D'aller là-bas vivre ensemble!
Aimer à loisir,
Aimer et mourir
Au pays qui te ressemble!
Les soleils mouillés
De ces ciels brouillés
Pour mon esprit ont les charmes
Si mystérieux
Des tes traitres yeux
Brilliant à travers leurs larmes.

My child, my sister
dream of the sweetness
of going yonder to live together!
To love at leisure,
To love and to die
in a country that resembles you!
The humid suns
of the hazy skies
have for my spirit the charm
so mysterious
of your betraying eyes
shining through their tears.

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

There, all is order and beauty,
luxuriousness, calm and sensuous delight.

Vois sur ces canaux
Dormir ces vaisseaux
Dont l'humeur est vagabonde;
C'est pour assouvir
Ton moindre désir
Qu'ils viennent du bout du monde.

See on these canals
these sleeping ships
whose nature is to roam;
it is to fulfil
your least desire
that they come from the ends of the earth.

Les soleils couchants
Revêtent les champs,

The setting suns
invest the fields,

Les canaux, la ville entière.
D'hyacinthe et d'or;
Le monde s'endort
Dans une chaude lumière!

the canals, the whole town.
with hyacinth and gold
the world falls asleep
in a warm light!

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

There, all is order and beauty,
luxuriousness, calm and sensuous delight.

Charles Baudelaire