

PROGRAM

Introductory Address by Dr. Henry Kreisel, University Professor

Sonata for Viola, Violoncello, and Piano (1976) Violet Archer
(First Performance)

Andante con moto espressivo
Larghetto piacevole
Largo maestoso; Allegro con brio

Carolyn Kenneson, Viola, Claude Kenneson, Violoncello, Janet Scott, Piano

The work explores the wide range of the strings as well as of the piano. The first movement is expressive and somewhat moody, and perhaps reflects a certain romantic influence. This is followed by a lightly textured and rather whimsical second movement, and the work closes with a brisk and joyous concert fugue prefaced by a majestic introduction.

The sonata is dedicated to Carolyn Kenneson, violist of the Esterhazy String Quartet. It was commissioned by Claude Kenneson to commemorate twenty-five years of chamber music performances by the Kennesons.

BRIEF INTERMISSION

Cantata, The Bell (1949) Violet Archer

- I. The whole frame of the world is the Theatre
- II. The Bell doth toll for him that thinks it doth
- III. The dead hear not the Thunder
- IV. God is still where he was before the world was made

The University of Alberta Concert Choir with Orchestra, Larry Cook, conductor

THE BELL

Text from the *Sermons and Devotions* by John Donne.

I

The whole frame of the world is
the Theatre, and every creature
the stage, the medium, the glass,
in which we may see God.

There is not so poor a creature
but may be thy glass to see God in.

The greatest flat glass that can
be made, cannot represent any-
thing greater than it is.

All things that are, are equally
removed from being nothing; and
what so ever hath any being, is
by that very being, a glass in
which we see God, who is the root,
and the fountain of all being.

The whole frame of nature is the
Theatre, the whole Volume of
Creatures is the glass, and the
light of nature, reason, is our light.

II

The Bell doth toll for him that
thinks it doth; and though it
intermit again, yet from that
minute, he is united to God.

Who casts not up his Eye to the
Sun when it rises? Who bends not
his ear to any bell? Who can
remove it from that bell, which is
a passing piece of himself out
of this world?

No man is an island, entire of
itself; Every man is a piece of
the Continent, a part of the main;
if a Clod be washed away by the
sea, Europe is the less, as well
as if a Promontory were, as well
as if a Manor of thy friends or
of thine own were; Any man's
death diminishes me, because I
am involved in Mankind; and
therefore never send to know for
whom the bell tolls; it tolls for
thee.

III

The dead hear not the Thunder,
nor feel they an Earthquake.
Yet there is a voice which the
dead shall hear, The power of
this voice is exalted in that
it is said to be the voice of
the Archangel.

The Archangel shall re-infuse
their several souls into their
bodies and so they shall hear
that voice.

Surgite mortui,
Arise ye that were dead
And they shall arise.

IV

God is still where he was before
the world was made. And in that
place, where there are more Suns
than there are Stars in the
Firmament, And more light in
another Sun;
The Son of righteousness
The Son of glory
The Son of God,
Then in all of them, that
illustration, that emanation, that
effusion of beams of glory, in
those eternal, in those
uncreated heavens,
Shall we see God.