

Department of Music  
University of Alberta

# Program

## Opening Concert

Sunday, August 9, 1992  
8 p.m.

Convocation Hall  
Arts Building

**Summer Piano  
Master Class**



Department of Music  
Faculty of Extension  
University of Alberta

## PROGRAM

Rondo K.511, A-minor W.A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Stéphane Lemelin (Piano)

Six Selected Songs F. Schubert  
(1797-1828)

Der Schmetterling

Die Forelle

An die Leier

An die Nachtigall

Ellen's erster Gesang

Der Musensohn

Kuniko Furuhashi (Mezzo Soprano)

Helmut Brauss (Piano)

Fantasy for Piano Duet op. 103, F-minor F. Schubert  
(1797-1828)

Helmut Brauss & Stéphane Lemelin

## INTERMISSION

Sonata op. 47, A-major for L.V. Beethoven  
(1770-1827)  
Violin & Piano (Kreutzer Sonata)

Adagio sostenuto - Presto

Andante con Variazioni

FINALE - Presto

Norman Nelson (Violin)

Helmut Brauss (Piano)

## Translations of the Schubert Songs

### THE BUTTERFLY

Friedrich Schlegel

Why should I not dance,  
It comes easy to me,  
And charming colours  
Shimmer here in the green.

Fairer and fairer still  
Shine my coloured wings,  
Sweeter and sweeter breathe  
All the little blossoms.

I taste of the blossoms,  
You cannot protect them.

How great is the joy,  
Be it early or late  
To hover so lightly  
Over hill and dale.

When eventide nears,  
You see clouds aglow;  
when the airs are golden,  
The meadow seems greener.

I taste of the blossoms,  
You cannot protect them.

### THE TROUT

In a clear brooklet  
the capricious trout  
dated with merry speed  
fast as an arrow.  
I stood on the shore,  
watching in a sweet calm  
the bright fish swimming  
about in the clear stream;

A fisherman with a rod  
stood upon the bank,  
and I watched carelessly  
how the fish turned about;  
so long as the water  
was kept clear, I thought  
he would never catch  
the trout with his hook.

But at last the thief  
grew tired of waiting. He made  
the brook treacherously muddy,  
and before I could have thought it  
his rod began to dip;  
the fish wriggled on the hook,  
while I with boiling blood  
looked at the poor victim.

### TO THE LYRE

I wished to sing of heroes,  
With noble songs to fire you;  
your strings were dumb and silent,  
can love only inspire you?  
I changed the strings to prove you,  
But you I could not barter!  
Achilles' deeds should move you,  
or some heroic martyr!  
yet you are dumb and silent,  
For love only can move you.  
So fare ye well, ye heroes!  
My lyre, 'twill now behoove you  
To sing of naught but lovers,  
For love only can move you.

### ELLEN'S FIRST SONG

Walter Scott from "The Lady of the Lake"

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking.  
Dream of battle fields no more,  
Days of danger, nights of waking.

In our isle's enchanted hall,  
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing.  
Fairy strains of music fall,  
Every sense in slumber dewing.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Dream of fighting fields no more;  
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,  
More of toil, nor night of waking.

No rude sound shall reach thine ear,  
Armour's clang, or war-steed champing,  
Trump nor pibroch summon here  
Mustering clan, or squadron tramping.

Yet the lark's shrill fife may come  
At the day-break from the fallow,  
And the bittern sound his drum,  
Booming from the sedgy shallow.

Ruder sounds, shall none be near,  
Guards nor warders challenge here'  
Here's now war-steed's neigh and  
champing,  
Shouting clans, or squadrons stamping.

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Dream of fighting fields no more;  
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking.

#### TO THE NIGHTINGALE

He lies and sleeps upon my heart,  
My guardian angel sang him to sleep,  
And I can be happy and merry,  
And enjoy every flower and leaf.  
Nightingale, o nightingale!  
Do not awaken cupid with your song!

#### SON OF THE MUSES

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Through field and wood to wander  
And pipe away my ditty.  
Thus go from place to place!  
And everything's in rhythm  
With me; my beat all follow;  
All follow in my train.

I scarcely now can wait for  
That first flower in my garden,  
That first blossoming tree.  
They give my songs glad greeting  
And when returns the winter  
I shall sing of that dream.

In distant lands I'll sing it,  
their length and breadth all frozen-  
How blooms the winter fair!  
This blossom too shall vanish  
And new joys be discovered  
Upon the heights there builded.

And there under the linden  
I'll find me two young people;  
I'll soon have the satir.  
The sturdy fellow whistles.  
The girl before stand offish  
Twirls to my melody.

You set my feet a-flying.  
Through hill and dale driving  
Your loved one far from home.  
You lovely, gracious muses,  
Ah, when in your sweet bosom  
Shall I at last find rest!

## Coming Events:

### Masterclasses

		A.M.	P.M.
Dates:	Monday, 10 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Tuesday, 11 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Thursday, 13 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Friday, 14 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Monday, 17 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Tuesday, 18 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Thursday, 20 August, 1992	10-12;	1-3
	Friday, 21 August, 1992	10-12;	TBA

Auditor's fee:           *\$70.00 for the entire course, or*  
                                  *\$10.00 daily*

Lecture: Monday, 17 August, 1992 at 3:30 pm (Room 141)

**Professor David Gramit**

**"Accomplishment, Immorality, and Immortality:  
Women at the Piano in the Nineteenth Century"**

*Free Admission*

Piano Recital: Wednesday, 12 August, 1992 at 8 pm

**Helmut Brauss**

playing **Beethoven, Debussy, Liszt and Schubert**

Piano Recital: Wednesday, 19 August, 1992 at 8 pm

**Stéphane Lemelin**

playing **Fauré, Franck and Schubert**

*Admission:* \$7 adults  
(per event) \$5 students & seniors

*Tickets are available at the door.*

Student Recital: Saturday, 22 August, 1992 at 8 pm

**Featuring performances by masterclass participants.**

*Free admission*

Presented by the Faculty of Extension and the Department of Music.  
We gratefully acknowledge the support of Yamaha Pianos and Organs Ltd.  
and Baldwin Pianos and Organs.