



music
at convocation
hall

Helmut Brauss, piano
with
Kuniko Furuhata,
mezzo soprano

Lecturer: David Gramit

Guest Host: D T Baker

Critic, Edmonton Journal

Saturday, March 4, 1995

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

8:00 pm *Concert*

Convocation Hall, Arts Building
University of Alberta

Program

La Pastorella del Alpi (A shepherdess in the Alps) Gioachino Rossini
Il rimprovero (Reproach) (1792-1868)
Mi lagnero tacendo (I shall suffer mutely)
La danza (Dance)

Die Spröde (The coy shepherdess) Hugo Wolf
Elfenlied (Elf-song) (1860-1903)
Verschwiegene Liebe (Silent love)
Der Gärtner (The gardener)

Auf dem Kirchhof, Op. 105.4 (At the cemetery) Johannes Brahms
Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer, Op. 105, No. 2 (1833-1897)
(Ever lighter grows my slumber)
Es träumte mir, Op. 57 (I dream)
Ständchen, Op. 106, No. 1 (Serenade)
Mein Mädcl hat einen Rosen Mund (So rosy lips my sweetheart has)

Intermission

Lieder nach Gedichten von Rainer Maria Rilke Petr Eben
Vor lauter Lauschen und Staunen (Be quiet-harken (b. 1929)
in astonishment)
Volksweise (Folktune)
Herbsttag (Autumn day)
Zum Einschlafen zu sagen (To say before going to sleep)
Abendlied (Evening song)
Vorgefühl (Foreboding)

Siete Canciones Populares Españolas (7 Spanish songs) Manuel de Falla
El paño moruno (Moorish dress) (1876-1946)
Seguidilla murciana (Seguidilla-dance music)
Asturiana (Astoriana's folktune)
Jota (Aragon's dance)
Nana (Lullaby)
Canción (Song)
Polo (Lament)

Translations

La pastorella del Alpi (Pepoli) A shepherdess in the Alps

I am a pretty shepherdess every morning I
come down from the mountain and give you
fresh fruits and flowers.

When you come in the dawn, you will get
lovely roses and fresh apples.
Come to my garden!

When you don't find the way to walk in the
dark, you will find it again if you see me.
Travellers, come, I am here.
But my flowers of love will be given only
to one person!

Il rimprovero (Metastasio)/Reproach

I shall suffer mutely my miserable fate,
but do not delude yourself, my love,
with hopes that I do not love you.
Cruel one, why do you continue to make
me suffer thus?

Mi lagnero tacendo (Metastasio)/I shall suffer mutely

I shall suffer mutely my miserable fate,
but do not delude yourself, my love,
with hopes that I do not love you.
Cruel one, why do you continue to make
me suffer thus?

La danza(Pepoli)/Dance

Now the moon is in the middle of the sea,
mother mine, we will dance. Time is
beautiful for dance, whoever is in love will
be there, quickly round and round, women
mine, come here, a boy handsome and gay,
will join.

As long as in the sky shines a star, and the
moon will shine, the most handsome with
the most beautiful all night will dance.

Skip, skip, turn, turn, each couple in a
circle goes, now we advance, we retreat,
and will return.

Hold tight with the blonde, with the
brunette go here and there, with the red-hair
go to place, with the pale-one stand still.
Long-live the dance, I am a King, I am a
Pasha, it is the most beautiful pleasure in
the world! Mother mine, we will dance,
frinche, frinche (nonsense syllables).

Die Sprüde (Goethe)/The coy shepherdess

On the clearest of spring mornings the
shepherdess went walking and singing,
young and fair and carefree, so that it
sounded through the fields.

so la la le ralla la.

Thyrsis offered her just for one kiss, two
lambkins, three on the spot.

She looked at him roguishly for a while, but
then went on singing and laughing;
so la la le ralla la.

And other offered her ribbons, and the third
his heart; but she jested with heart and
ribbons as with the lambs,
just la la le ralla la!

Elfenlied (Mörike)/Elf-song

At night in the village the watchman cried
"Eleven!" A very small elf was asleep in
the woods, just at eleven.

And he thinks that the nightingale must
have called him.

So the elf rubs his eyes, comes out of his
snail-shell home, and is like a drunken man,
his nap was not finished' and he hobbles
down tip tap through the hazelwood into the
valley, slips right up to the wall; there sit
the glow-worm, light on light.

"What are those bright windows? There
must be a wedding inside; the little people
are sitting at the feast, and dancing about in
the ballroom.

So I'll just take a peep in!"

Shame! he hits his head on hard stone!

Well, elf, had enough, have you?

Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

Verschwiegene Liebe (Eichendorff)/Silent Love

Over the treetops and the standing corn,
away into the brightness, who can guess
their secrets, who could overtake them?
Thoughts go floating, the night is silent,
thoughts fly free.

If only she could guess who has thoughts of
her amid the rustling of the groves, when
no one else is awake but the flying clouds;
my love is as silent and beautiful as the
night.

Der Gärtner (Mörike)/The gardener

On her favorite mount, as white as snow,
the loveliest of princesses rides down the
avenue.

Upon the path that her steed prances so
delicately down, the sand I have strewn
glitters like gold. Your rose-colored bonnet
bobbing up and down throw me a feather
on the sly!

And if you would like a bloom from me
return, take a thousand for one, take them
all!

**Auf dem Kirchhof (Liliencron)/At the
cemetery**

Rain and storm-tossed passed the day;
by many a forgotten grave I'd stood—
worn stones and crosses, ancient wreaths,
names overgrown and hardly to be read.

Storm-tossed and rainy passed the day;
on every grave the icy word: Deceased.
Dead to the storm the coffins slumbered,
on every grave thawed mutely now:
Released.

**Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer
(Lingg)/Ever light grow my slumber**

Ever lighter grows my slumber,
but my sorrows lie like a haze,
trembling over me.

Often in my dreams I hear you
calling outside my door,
no one is awake to let you in,
I wake and weep bitterly.

Yes I shall have to die,
another will you kiss
when I am pale and cold.

Ere May breezes blow,
ere the thrush sings in the wood—
if you once more would see me,
come, oh come soon!

Es träumte mir (Daumer)/I dreamt

I dreamt

I was dear to you;

but to awake
there scarce was need.

For in my dream
I already knew
it was a dream.

Ständchen/Serenade

The moon is over the mountain, so right for
people in love;
in the garden purils a fountain;
otherwise—silence far and wide.

By the wall, in shadow,
there three students stand,
with flute and fiddle and zither,
and sing and play.

The music steals softly into
the loveliest lady's dreams;
at her blond lover she gazes,
and whispers, 'Remember me!'

Mein Mäd'el hat einen Rosen Mund/So

rosy lips my sweetheart has
So rosy lips my sweetheart has,
Kissing them my soul restores.

Oh you....

Her cheeks are rosy as a morning glow,
As if she stood on winter snow.

Oh you....

Her eyes are black as winter night,
two blinking stars they are, so bright.

Oh you...

My girl you are as good as starry cope,
that is arching over us azure in hope.

Oh you black-brown girl
Vexing my heart you are!

**Vor lauter Lauschen und Staunen
(Rilke)/Be quite-harken in astonishment**
You - my deep-deep life, be quiet - harken
in astonishment.

Thus you know what the wind is willing
you -
before the birches tremble.

And when to you the silence speaks, your
senses let be overwhelmed.

Yield to every hue - relent - it wants to
cradle you.

And then my soul, widen your heart - so
your life may prosper - A festive gown -
expand yourself across the magic things.

Volkswaise (Rilke)/Folktune

From Bohemia a song moves gently me,
sneaks in my heart - and heavy weighs it
down.

When a child sings softly at the potato
fields,
the song resounds in a late dream of the
night.

You may have travelled far across the land
- it will return to you ever again.

Herbsttag (Rilke)/Autumn day

Lord, it is time, the summer's greatness
ended. Cast down upon the sun dial
cooling shades and let the winds blow wild
across the fields.

Command those tardy grapes to speed their
ripening-bless them with two more days of
warming sun - urge them to reach
perfection, gain in sweetness - that final
heavy richness - on the vine.

Who's homeless now will never built a
house.

who's all alone will now so long remain,
will wake, will read and write long, lonely
letters and wander aimlessly through empty
streets and find no solace in the windblown
leaves.

**Zum Einschlafen zu sagen (Rilke)/To say
before going to sleep**

I would like to sing someone to sleep,
have someone to sit by and be with.

I would like to cradle you and softly sing,
be your companion while you sleep or
wake.

I would like to be the only person
in the house who knew; the night outside
was cold.

and would like to listen here to you and
outside to the world and to the woods.
the clocks are striking, calling to each
other, and one can see right to the edge of
time.

Outside the house a strange man is afoot
and a strange dog barks, wakened from his
sleep.

Beyond that there is silence.

My eyes rest upon your face wide-open;
And they hold you gently, letting you go
when something in the dark begins to
move.

Abendlied (Rilke)/Evening Song

The evening is my book, its cover shining
in purple damask.

Without haste my cool hands open it
golden buckle, and enraptured by the dear
tone I read its first leaf - and tenderly its
second - and its third I am already
dreaming.

Vorgeföhl (Rilke)/Foreboding

I am like a flag in the center of open
space.

I sense ahead the wind which is coming,
and must live it through,
while the things of the world still do not
move:

the doors still close softly, and the
chimneys are full of silence,
the windows do not rattle yet, and the dust
still lies do.

I already know the storm, and I am as
troubled as the sea.

I leap out, and fall back,
and throw myself out, and am absolutely
alone in the great storm.

El paño moruno/Moorish dress

There is a lovely cloth in a shop that has
been badly stained.

Now it must sell for a lower price, for its
value is lost.

**Seguidilla murciana/Seguidilla dance-
music**

People who live in glass houses
should not throw stones.

And those who are untrustworthy,
like a coin worn so thin
no one accepts it, are recognizable as
counterfeit.

Asturiana/Astorian folk tune

A maiden seeks consolation under a pine
tree

She weeps, and the tree, because it too is
green, weeps in compassion.

Jota/Aragon's dance

They say that we do not love each other,
for we are never seen together.

Now I slip from your window, and though
your mother disapproves of me, I say
farewell, my girl, until tomorrow.

Nana/Lullaby

Sleep softly, my son, bright star of the morning. Sleep.

Canción/Song

Your eyes are traitors.
How I suffer to look into them.
Mercy! They say you love me not,
Though once you did.
You have won, losing me.
Mother of grief!

Polo/Lament

Ay! guard sorrow in my breast,
a sorrow I can't describe.
Cursed be love.....Ay!
he who taught me love! Ay!

STUDENT GALA

Saturday 22 April 1995

8:00 pm

Welcome to *Music at Convocation Hall* and this evening's performance by **Helmut Brauss and Kuniko Furuhashi**. As you wait for the concert to begin, we would like to tell you about a unique event coming to Convocation Hall this April.

As some of you may know, **Helmut Brauss** is also a faculty member of the Department of Music and an inspiring teacher. In fact, most of the performers in this subscription series teach in the Department. On 22 April you will be able to hear some of their finest students in a gala recital.

It will not be easy to select the performers; there have been several outstanding solo and ensemble recitals already this year, with more to come, and the program will not take shape until April, when the recitals and juries are over.

The Gala will be a time to celebrate our students. Everyone on stage will be students: the master of ceremonies, the scene changers and the performers. It will also be a time to celebrate our teachers and their dedication, not just to the performers onstage but to all the excellent students in our program.

General admission will be \$25.00 for the concert and the Champagne Reception to follow. *Proceeds from this event will help establish a Convocation Hall Trust Fund for student support.*

Upcoming Events:

Sunday, March 5 at 3:00 pm

Convocation Hall

General admission: \$5

Festival passes: \$40/adult, \$30/student/senior

Sunday, March 5 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

General admission: \$5

Festival passes: \$40/adult, \$30/student/senior

Wednesday, March 8 at 12:10 pm

Convocation Hall

Free admission

Wednesday, March 8 at 6:00 pm

Convocation Hall

General admission: \$5

Festival passes: \$40/adult, \$30/student/senior

Wednesday, March 8 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

General admission: \$5

Festival passes: \$40/adult, \$30/student/senior

Sunday, March 12 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

Saturday, March 18 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall

Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

Fourth Edmonton New Music Festival featuring **Pro Coro Canada Composers' Competition Finals**. The winners to be announced at the concert. Program: TBA

4th Edmonton New Music Festival: **Lawrence Cherney, oboe; William H Street, saxophone; Roger Admiral, piano**. Program will include works by Truax, Cherney, Takemitsu, Karlins and Patch.

Noon-Hour **Organ Recital** featuring Wieslaw Rentowski, Professor of theory and composition at Tulane University in New Orleans. A program of *contemporary works* in conjunction with the Edmonton Composers' Concert Society.

4th Edmonton New Music Festival: **Corey Hamm, piano**. Program will include works by Ligeti, Dutilleux, Ferguson, Daniel and Rindfleisch.

4th Edmonton New Music Festival: **The Clarion Ensemble**. Program will include works by Rogala, Jazwinski, Penderecki, Lutoslawski, Grella-Mozejko, Moryto, Synowiec, Kuchta and others. Sponsored by the Canadian Polish Congress.

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.

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. **Lecturer: Regula Qureshi. Guest Host: Colin McLean, Arts and Entertainment Critic, CBC.**



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).