



Department of Music  
University of Alberta

# Concert Choir

**Debra Cairns, Conductor  
David Sawatzky, Assistant Conductor**

**Friday, November 30, 2001  
at 8:00 pm**



**Arts Building  
University of Alberta**

CD: MMI.62  
**Program**

4. Cantate Domino

Hans Leo Hassler  
(1564-1612)

5. Venite Exultemus

Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck  
(1562-1621)

6. Exultate Deo

Alessandro Scarlatti  
(1660-1725)

Quatre Motets, Op. 10

Maurice Duruflé  
(1902-1986)

1. Ubi caritas

—2. ~~Tota pulchra es~~—

3. Tu es Petrus

4. Tantum ergo

Liber Canticorum, Op. 59a

Vagn Holmboe  
(b.1909)

7. 1. Benedic, anima mea

8. 2. Hominis dies

9. 3. Benedicite Domino

Soloists: Christy McColl, soprano  
David Sawatzky, tenor

**Intermission**

Five Songs, Op 59

Felix Mendelssohn  
(1809-1847)

10. 1. Im Grünen

11. 2. Frühzeitiger Frühling

12. 3. Abschied vom Walde

13. 4. Die Nachtigall

14. 5. Ruhenthal

15. From *Elizabethan Spring*

1. Spring, the sweet Spring Stephen Chatman  
(b. 1950)

16. 2. There is a Garden in her Face

17. 3. The Urchins Dance

From *Six Chansons*

Paul Hindemith  
(1895-1963)

18. En Hiver

19. La Biche

## Ziguenerlieder, Op. 103

20. 1. He, Zigeuner greife
21. 2. Hochgetürmte Rimaflut
22. 3. Wißt ihr, wenn mein Kindchen
23. 4. Lieber Gott, du Weißt
24. 5. Brauner Bursche führt Zum Tanze
25. 6. Röslein dreie in der Reihe
26. 7. Kommt dir manchmal
27. 8. Horch, der Wind klagt
28. 9. Weit und breit schaut niemand mich an
29. 10. Mond verhüllt sein Angesicht
30. 11. Rote Abendwolken

Ariane Maisonneuve, piano

## Johannes Brahms

(1833-1897)

### 1. Ubi caritas

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.  
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.  
Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur.  
Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum.  
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.  
Amen.

Where charity and love are, there is God.  
The love of Christ has brought us together into one.  
Let us rejoice and be glad in that love itself.  
Let us fear and love the living God.  
And let us love from a pure heart.  
Amen.

### 2. Tota pulchra es

Tota pulchra es, Maria,  
Et macula originalis non est in te.  
Vestimentum tuum candidum quasi nix,  
Et facies tua sicut sol.  
Tu gloria Jerusalem, tu laetitia Israel,  
Tu honorificentia populi nostri.

You, Mary, are all beauty  
And there is no original sin in you.  
Your vestments are as white as snow,  
And your face is as the sun.  
You are the glory of Jerusalem, and the joy of Israel,  
And the source of honour to our people.

### 3. Tu es Petrus

Tu es Petrus, et super hanc petram aedificabo Ecclesiam meam.

You are Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church

### 4. Tantum ergo

Tantum ergo Sacramentum veneremur cernui:  
Et antiquum documentum novo cedat ritui:  
Praestet fides supplementum Sensuum  
defectui.

Let us therefore worship so great a sacrament  
with bowed heads, And let the ancient  
example yield to a new rite.  
Let faith be the compliment to the  
insufficiency of the senses.

Genitori, genitoque laus et jubilatio,  
Salus, honor, virtus quoque sit et benedictio,  
Procedenti ab utroque compar sit laudatio.  
Amen.

To the Begetter and to the Begotten let there  
be praise and jubilation, Good health and  
honour, virtue and blessing; And to the One  
who comes from both let there be equal  
praise.Amen.

### Liber Canticorum, op. 59a

#### I

Benedic, anima mea, Domino  
Et omnia quae intra me sunt nomini sancto  
eius.  
Benedic, anima mea, Domino  
Et noli oblivisci omnia beneficia ejus.  
Qui remittit omnes culpas tuas  
Qui sanat omnes infirmitates tuas  
Qui redimit ab interitu vitam tuam,  
Qui coronat te gratia et miseratione  
Qui satiat bonis vitam tuam  
Renovatur ut aquilae juventus tua.

#### II

Hominis dies sunt similes faeno  
Sicut flos agri, ita floret.  
Vix ventus perstrinxit eum: Non jam subsistit  
Neque ultra cognoscit eum locus ejus.

Bless the Lord, O my soul:  
And all that is within me bless his Holy name.  
Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
And forget not all his benefits.  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;  
Who healeth all thy diseases;  
Redeemeth thy life from destructions;  
Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and  
tender mercies;  
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;  
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

## Text and Translation

### Cantate Domino

Cantate Domino, canticum novum,  
Cantate Domino, omnis terra.  
Cantate Domino, et benedicte nomini ejus:  
Annunciate de die in diem  
salutare ejus:  
Annunciate inter gentes, gloriam ejus,  
In omnibus populis mirabilia ejus.

Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle:  
Sing to the Lord, all the earth.  
Sing ye to the Lord and bless his name:  
Show forth his salvation from day to day.  
Declare his glory among the Gentiles:  
His wonders among all people.

### Venite, exultemus Domino

Venite, exultemus Domino;  
Jubilemus Deo, salutari nostro,  
Praeoccupemus, faciem ejus in  
confessione;  
Et in psalmis jubilemus ei.  
Quoniam Deus magnus Dominus  
Et Rex magnus super omnes deos.

Come let us praise the Lord with joy;  
Let us joyfully sing to God our saviour.  
Let us come before his presence with  
thanksgiving;  
And make a joyful noise to him with psalms.  
For the Lord is a great God,  
And a great King above all gods.

### Exultate Deo

Exultate Deo, adjutori nostro. Alleluia.  
Jubilate Deo Jacob.

Rejoice to God our helper. Alleluia  
Sing aloud to the God of Jacob.

As for man, his days are like grass:  
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.  
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;  
And the place thereof shall know it no more.

### III

Benedicte Domino, omnes angeli ejus  
Potentes virtute facientes jussa ejus  
Ut obediatis sermoni ejus.  
Benedicte Domino, omnia opera ejus  
In omnibus locis potestatis ejus.  
Benedic, anima mea, Domino.

### Five Songs

#### 1. Im Grünen

Im Grün erwacht der frische Muth,  
Wenn blau der Himmel blickt.  
Im Grünen da geht alles gut,  
Was je das Herz bedrückt.

Was suchst' der Mauern engen raum,  
Du thoricth Menschenkind?  
Komm, fühl' hier unter'm grünen Baum,  
Wie süß die Lüfte sind.

Wie holde Kindlein spielt für dich  
Ihr Odem wunderlieb,  
Und nimmt all' deinen Gram mit sich,  
Du weisst nicht wo er blieb.

#### 2. Frühzeitiger Frühling

Tage der Wonne, kommt ihr so bald?  
Schenkt mir die Sonne, Hügel und Wald?  
Reichlicher fliessen Bächlein zumal?  
Sind es die Wiesen, ist es das Thal?

Bläuliche Frische! Himmel und Höh!  
Goldene Fische wimmeln im See.  
Buntes Gefieder rauschet im Hain;  
Himmlische Lieder schallen darein.

Unter des Grünen blühender Kraft  
Naschen die Bienen summend am Saft!  
Leise Bewegung bebt in der Luft,  
Reizende Regung, schlafender Duft.  
Mächtiger röhret bald sich ein Hauch,  
Doch er verlieret gleich sich im Strauch.

Aber zum Busen kehrt er zurück.  
Helfet, ihr Musen, tragen das Glück!  
Saget seit gestern wie mir geschah?  
Liebliche Schwestern, Liebchen ist da!

#### 3. Abschied vom Walde

O Täler weit, O Höhen,  
O schöner grüner Wald,  
Du meiner Lust und Wehen  
Andächt'ger Aufenthalt!  
Da draussen, stets betrogen,  
Saust die geschäft'ge Welt;  
Schlag' noch einmal die Bogen  
Um mich, du grünes Zelt!

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, That do his commandments, Hearkening unto the voice of his word. Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; Ye ministers of his that do his will. Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: Bless the Lord, o my soul.

#### 1. In the Country

The fields inspire the lively soul,  
When blue the heavens shine.  
In fields of green the soul can find  
What e'er the heart delights.

Why seek the houses prison walls,  
O foolish child of man?  
Come, feel here under leafy trees  
How sweetly breezes play.

The lovely child will play for you  
His wondrous song of love:  
He'll take your deepest grief with him,  
You'll know not where he hides.

#### 2. Untimely Spring

Days full of rapture, come ye so soon?  
Bringing the sun to mountain and wood?  
Bounteously flowing brooklets once more?  
Are these the mountains, is this the vale?

Blue-tinted freshness! Heaven on high!  
Gold, shining fishes swim in the lake.  
Colorful songbirds stir in the grove;  
Heavenly carols ring in the ear.

Here in the meadows flowers abound;  
The humming bees their nectar draw in!  
Soft rustling movements dance in the air,  
Charming emotions, sleep-bringing scent.  
Suddenly calling strongly a breeze,  
Soon it will vanish into the brush.

But to our bosom soon it returns,  
Help me, O muses, live with this joy!  
With the new day what change is in me?  
Dearest of sisters, loved one is here!

#### 3. Farewell to the Woods

O valleys deep, O mountains,  
O lovely verdant wood,  
You are my joy and sadness,  
My solemn resting place.  
Around me e'er deceitful  
Blusters the busy world;  
Once more wrap your embraces  
Round me, O heav'nly vault!

#### 3. Abschied vom Walde (cont'd.)

Im Walde steht geschrieben  
Ein stilles ernstes Wort  
Vom rechten Tun und Lieben,  
Und was des Menschen Hort.  
Ich habe treu gelesen  
Die Worte, schlicht und wahr,  
Und durch mein ganzes Wesen  
Ward's unaussprechlich Klar.

Bald werd' ich dich verlassen,  
Fremd in die Fremde geh'n,  
Auf buntbewegten Gassen  
Des Lebens Schauspiel seh'n.  
Und mitten in dem Leben  
Wird deines Ernst's Gewalt  
Mich Einsamen erheben,  
So wird mein Herz nicht alt.

#### 4. Die Nachtigall

Die Nachtigall, sie war entfernt,  
Der Frühling lockt sie wieder;  
Was neues hat sie nicht gelernt,  
Singt alte Liebe Lieder.

#### 5. Ruhethal

Wenn im letzten Abendstrahl  
Gold'ne Wolkenberge steigen  
Und wie Alpen sich erzeigen,  
Frag' ich oft mit Tränen:  
Lieg' wohl zwischen jenen  
Mein ersehntes Ruhethal?

#### En Hiver

En hiver, la mort meurtrière entre dans les maisons;  
Elle cherche la soeur, le père, et leur joue du violon.  
Mais quand la terre remue, sous la bêche du printemps,  
La mort court dans les rues etalue les passants.

#### La Biche

O la biche; quell bel intérieur d'anciennes forêts dans tes yeux abonde;  
Combien de confiance ronde mêlée à combien, combien de peur.  
Tout cela, porté par la vive gracilité de tes bonds.  
Mais jamais rien n'arrive à cette impossessive ignorance de ton front.

#### 3. Farewell to the Woods (cont'd.)

In forests there is written  
A quiet serious word  
Of righteous deed and loving,  
Defining mankind's hopes.  
I have in truth discovered  
Its message, plain and true,  
And through my total being  
It surges strong and clear.

Soon shall I be departed,  
Strange in a foreign land.  
On wildly moving highways,  
To life's great drama see.  
And in the full of living  
Your strong severe intent,  
All loneliness will soften  
And help my heart stay young.

#### 4. The Nightingale

The nightingale has gone away,  
The springtime warmth has called her;  
What tidings has she not received  
While singing ancient carols.

#### 5. Place of Rest

When in final evening's rays  
Golden mountain clouds are soaring  
And as Alps on high are showing,  
Oft I ask with weeping:  
Is there 'mongst them waiting  
My own final resting place?  
of thy brow.

#### In Winter

With the winter, murderous Death, steals in through the doorway;  
Both the young and the old to quest, and he plays them his violin.  
But when the Spring's spades are beating  
Frozen earth beneath blue sky,  
Then Death his way goes fleeting, Lightly greeting passersby.

#### The Doe

O thou doe, what vistas of secular forests appear reflected in your eyes!  
What confidence serene affected by transient shades, by shades of fear.  
And it all is borne on thy bounding course, for so gracile art thou!  
Nor comes aught to astound the impassive profound unawareness

## Zigeunerlieder

1.

He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein!  
Spiel das Lied vom ungetreuen Mägdelein!  
Laß die Saiten weinen, klagen, traurig bange,  
Bis die heiße Träne netzet diese Wange!

2.

Hochgetürmte Rimaflut, wie bist du so trüb,  
An dem Ufer klag ich laut nach dir, mein  
Lieb!  
Wellen fliehen, Wellen strömen,  
Rauschen an dem Strand heran zu mir.  
An dem Rimauf er laß mich ewig weinen nach  
ihr!

3.

Wißt ihr, wann mein Kindchen am  
allerschönsten ist?  
Wenn ihr süßes Mündchen scherzt und lacht  
und küßt.  
Mägdelein, du bist mein, inniglich küß ich  
dich,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel einzig nur für  
mich!

Wißt ihr, wann mein Liebster am besten mir  
gefällt?  
Wenn in seinen Armen er mich umschlungen  
hält.  
Schätzlein, du bist mein, inniglich küß ich  
dich,  
Dich erschuf der liebe Himmel einzig nur für  
mich!

4.

Lieber Gott, du weißt, wie oft bereut ich hab,  
Daß ich meinem Liebsten einst ein Küßchen  
gab.  
Herz gebot, daß ich ihn küssen muß,  
Denk', solang ich leb', an diesen ersten Kuß.

Lieber Gott, du weißt, wie oft in stiller Nacht  
Ich in Lust und Leid an meinen Schatz  
gedacht.  
Lieb ist süß, wenn bitter auch die Reu,  
Armes Herze bleibt ihm ewig, ewig treu.

Ho there, Gypsy! Strike resoundingly each  
string!  
And sing the song of the false and faithless  
maiden!  
Make the strings weep, lament, sadly quiver,  
Until the burning tears flow down this cheek!

High and towering river Rima, thou art so  
dear,  
On thy shore I mourn aloud for thee, my dear!  
Waves are fleeing, waves are streaming,  
Rolling o'er the shore afar to me;  
On the riverbank of the Rima let me weep for  
her eternally!

Do you know when my loved one is most  
beautiful?  
When her sweet mouth jests and laughs and  
kisses.  
Dear maiden, mine thou art. Tenderly I kiss  
thee.  
Heaven created you just for me!

Do you know when my lover dearest is to me?  
When in his arms he enfolds me lovingly.  
Dear sweetheart, mine thou art. Tenderly I kiss  
thee.  
Heaven created you just for me!

Dear God, Thou knowest how oft I've rued  
this:  
That I gave my lover once a little kiss.  
My heart commanded me to kiss him,  
And as long as I live I'll think of that first kiss.

Dear God, Thou knowest how oft in the still of  
night,  
How in joy and pain of him I have thought.  
Love is sweet, though bitter oft to rue;  
My poor heart is his and ever, ever true

5.

Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze  
Sein blauäugig schönes Kind;  
Schlägt die Sporen keck zusammen,  
Csardasmelodie beginnt.  
Küßt und herzt sein süßes Täubchen,  
Dreht sie, führt sie, jauchzt und springt;  
Wirft drei blanke Silbergulden  
Auf das Zimbal, daß es klingt.

6.

Röslein dreie in der Reihe blühn so rot,  
Daß der Bursch zum Mädel geht, ist kein  
Verbot!  
Lieber Gott, wenn das verboten wär',  
Ständ' die schöne weite Welt schon längst nicht  
mehr,  
Ledig bleiben Stunde wär!

Schönstes Städtchen in Alföld ist Ketschkemet,  
Dort gibt es gar viele Mädchen schmuck und  
nett!  
Freunde, sucht euch dort ein Bräutchen aus,  
Freit um ihre Hand und gründet euer Haus,  
Freudenbecher leeret aus.

7.

Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn, mein süßes  
Lieb,  
Was du einst mit heil'gem Eide mir gelobt?  
Täusch mich nicht, verlaß mich nicht,  
Du weißt nicht, wie lieb ich dich hab',  
Lieb du mich, wie ich dich,  
Dann strömt Gottes Huld auf dich herab!

8.

Horch, der Wind klagt in den Zweigen traurig  
sacht;  
Süßes Lieb', wir müssen scheiden: gute Nacht;  
Ach, wie gern in deinen Armen ruhte ich,  
Doch die Trennungsstunde naht, Gott schütze  
dich.

Dunkel ist die Nacht, kein Sternlein spendet  
Licht;  
Süßes Lieb', vertrau auf Gott und weine nicht,  
Führt der liebe Gott mich einst zu dir zurück,  
Bleiben ewig wir vereint in Liebesglück.

The brown lad leads his lovely,  
blue-eyed sweetheart to the dance.  
Clashing spurs he strikes together:  
Start the Czardas melody!  
Kisses fondly his sweet dove, and  
spins her, whirls her, shouts and springs!  
Throws three shining silver gulden  
On the cymbal so it rings!

Rosebuds three, all on one tree, bloom so red,  
That a lad a lassie woo, is not forbade!  
O dear God, if that had been denied,  
Then the lovely wide world would long since  
have died.  
To remain single would be a sin!

Fairest village in Alföld is Ketschkemet,  
There live many pretty lasses, trim and neat!  
Friends, go find there a little bride,  
Sue then for her hand and build your house with  
pride.  
Drain the glass with friendship plied!

Do you sometimes remember, sweetheart,  
What you once vowed to me with holy oath?  
Leave me not, deceive me not,  
You know not how dear you are to me;  
Love me as I love you,  
Then God's grace will shine upon you.

Hark, the breezes in the tree tops softly sigh;  
Sweetest love, the hour has come to say good-  
bye.  
Resting in your arms how happy I would be!  
Till I come again, God keep you safe for me.

Dark the night, no star is shining in the sky;  
Sweetest love, rely on God and do not cry!  
When in his good time he brings me back to you,  
All our happy dreams will then at last come true.

9.

Weit und breit schaut niemand mich an,  
Und wenn sie mich hassen, was liegt mir dran?  
Nur mein Schatz, der soll mich lieben allezeit,  
Soll mich küssen, umarmen und herzen in  
Ewigkeit.

Kein Stern blickt in finsterer Nacht;  
Keine Blum' mir strahlt in duftiger Pracht.  
Deine Augen sind mir Blumen, Sternenschein,  
Die mir leuchten so freundlich, die blühen nur  
mir allein.

10.

Mond verhüllt sein Angesicht,  
Süßes Lieb, ich zürne dir nicht.  
Woll ich zürend dich betrüben,  
Sprich, wie könnt ich dich dann lieben?

Heiß für dich mein Herz entbrennt,  
Keine Zunge dir's bekennt.  
Bald in Liebesrausch unsinnig,  
Bald wie Täubchen sanft und innig.

11.

Rote Abendwolken ziehn am Firmament,  
Sehnsuchtsvoll nach dir, mein Lieb, das Herze  
brennt,  
Himmel strahlt in glühnder Pracht,  
Und ich träum bei Tag und Nacht  
Nur allein von dem süßen Liebchen mein.

Far and wide I stand all unseen,  
And if they all hate me, what does it mean?  
Only my own love shall love me for eternity.  
He shall kiss me, caress me and love me so  
ardently.

Black this night, no star shows a light.  
Not a flower's fragrance brightens my sight.  
Your eyes are my flowers and my starlight,  
That shine on me so kindly and bloom for me  
alone.

Though the moon be hid from view  
I cannot be angry with you.  
If in anger I think of you,  
How can I then truly love you?

In my heart love burns for you  
No one has admitted it to you.  
Now I rage, despairing madly,  
Then again sit moping sadly.

Rosy clouds of evening fill the glowing sky,  
Full of longing for you, my love, my heart burns.  
Heaven glows in splendour bright,  
And I dream by day and night  
Only of my sweet love.

**Debra Cairns, Director**

**David Sawatzky, Assistant Conductor**  
**Ariane Maisonneuve, Accompanist**

**SOPRANO I**

Chantal Boos  
Kathleen Chantal Cooper  
Aynsley Crouse  
Shantell Hafner  
Christina Hof  
Jill Hoogwoonink  
Julie Ingraham  
Christy McColl  
You-ree Rho  
Caitlin Wells  
Kym White

**SOPRANO II**

Melissa Carter  
Janey Chan  
Heather Davidson  
Joanna Dick  
Renna Hoang  
Liesel Knall  
Ariane Maisonneuve  
Lyndsey Pylypiuk  
Lindsay Schneider  
Violeta Tian

**ALTO I**

Jessica Bokenfohr  
Christine Duggan  
Cecilia Einfeldt  
Lisa Eshpeter  
Tamara Guillaume  
Amanda Koenig  
Stephanie Kwan  
Amy Lin  
Janice Marple  
Annalise Mikulin  
Kristine Nielsen  
Diana Squires  
Alexis Warren  
Katya Yushchenko

**ALTO II**

Anne Aspler  
Nancy Blenkinsop  
Lisa Brownie  
Rebecca Carter  
Morgan Elliot  
Sarah Prescott  
Catharine Reed  
Allison Schmidt  
Gabrielle Donnelly

**TENOR**

Andrew Bore  
Chris Buyze  
Raymond Hansen  
Lincoln Ho  
David Sawatzky  
Erin Waugh  
Nathan Willis

**BARITONE/BASS**

Shawn Ahmad  
Tom Bore  
Montano Cabezas  
Rob Curtis  
Eun-Suk Jang  
Mark Kearns  
Matthew Lowry  
Marty Majorowicz  
Geoff Newton  
Andrew Piegrass  
Richard Reimer  
Evan Rokeby-Thomas  
Michael Wiens

**HONORARY CHOIR MEMBER**  
William Dana Hunt

**CONCERT CHOIR EXECUTIVE**  
President: Heather Davidson  
Vice President: Rebecca Carter  
Treasurer: Rob Curtis  
Secretary: Lisa Eshpeter  
Social Convenors:

Lindsay Schneider  
Caitlin Wells

## **Upcoming Events:**

### **December**

1 Saturday, 8:00 pm

**Music at Convocation Hall**

*Ménage à Trio*

**Stéphane Lemelin, piano**

**Martin Riseley, violin**

**Tanya Prochazka, cello**

The first of two concerts featuring Piano

Trios by Ludwig van Beethoven

*Trio in E Flat, Op. 1, No. 1,*

*Trio in C Minor, Op. 1, No. 3,*

*Trio in B Flat, Op. 11,*

*Trio in D, Op. 70, No. 1 (The Ghost)*

Admission: \$7/student/senior, \$12/adult

2 Sunday, 3:00 pm

**The University of Alberta**

**Concert Band Concert**

**William H Street, Director**

Program will include works by

Woolfenden, von Dohnanyi, Jan Bach,

Walton, PDQ Bach, Hanson, Ticheli and

Jenkins

2 Sunday, 8:00 pm

**The University Symphony**

**Orchestra Concert**

**Malcolm Forsyth, Conductor**

**Tanya Prochazka, Guest Conductor**

Soloist: Ayako Tsuruta, piano

Featuring works by Prokofiev

4 Tuesday, 8:00 pm

**Master of Music Recital**

**Duncan Wambugu, choral conducting**

Program will include works by Mozart,

Martini, Stanford, Kodaly, Willan,

Mendelssohn-Bartholdy

Free admission

5 Wednesday, 5:00 & 7:00 pm

*Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols*

featuring the **University of Alberta Mixed**

**Chorus** and **Faculty of Education Handbell**

**Ringers** under the direction of **Robert de**

**Frece** with **organist Marnie Giesbrecht.**

Sponsored by University of Alberta Christian

Chaplains and The Department of Music.

Admission is free, but advanced tickets are

required: call 492-7681, ext. 235. A donation

to the U of A Campus foodbank welcome

6 Thursday, 12:00 pm

**Interactive Computer Music**

A program of recent works by student

composers at the University of Alberta

Studio 27, Fine Arts Building 2-7

Free admission

7 Friday, 8:00 pm

*Faculty and Friends*

*Musaeus String Quartet*

**Norbert Boehm, violin; Maria Geppert,**

**violin; Graham Tagg, viola;**

**Mark Rodgers, cello**

Kenneth Hicken *String Quartet No 1*

(1964), Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart *String*

*Quartet in D Minor, K421*, Antonin Dvořák

*String Quartet in A Flat, Op 105*

Admission: \$7/student/senior, \$12/adult

### **January**

11 Friday, 8:00 pm

**Kilburn Memorial Concert**

with Visiting Artist **Claude Frank, piano**

*JS Bach Fantasia and Fugue in A Minor,*

*BWV 904*, Schubert *Sonata in B-Flat Major*

*(Op. posth) D.960*, Mozart *Rondo in A*

*Minor, K. 511*, Beethoven *Sonata No. 32*

*in C Minor, Op. 111*



### **Unless otherwise indicated**

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

Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta

**Please note:** All concerts and events are subject to

change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to

confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded

message will inform you of any changes to our  
schedule).