

**In Recital**

**Melanie Cherniwchan, soprano**

Candidate for the Master of Music degree (Applied Music - Voice)

accompanied by

**Loretta Dueck, piano**

**Friday, November 15, 1996 at 8:00 pm**

**Convocation Hall, Arts Building**



**Department of Music  
University of Alberta**



## Program

Frühlingsglaube (1820)  
(Text: L Uhland)

Franz Schubert  
(1797 -1828)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen, Opus 129 (1828)  
(Text: W Müller and H von Chézy)

Franz Schubert

**John Mahon, clarinet**

From *Ariettes Oubliées*  
(Texts: P Verlaine)

Claude Debussy  
(1862 -1918)

C'est l'Extase (1887)

Il pleure dans mon coeur (1885-1887)

L'ombre des Arbres (1885)

Chevaux de Bois (1885-1887)

Songs About Spring (1980)  
(Texts: E E Cummings)

Dominick Argento  
(b. 1927)

I. who knows if the moon's a balloon

II. Spring is like a perhaps hand

III. in Just-spring

IV. in Spring comes

V. when faces called flowers float out of the ground

## Intermission

Silte Venti (ca. 1729)  
(Text: Anonymous)

George Frideric Handel  
(1685 -1759)

**Heather Haydu and Victor Houle, oboes**

**Orchestra**

**Rachel Grantham, conductor**

Texts and Translations

**Frühlingsglaube - Faith in Spring**

The mild breezes are awake,  
They rustle and stir by day and night,  
They are at work everywhere;  
O fresh scent, o new sound!  
Now, poor heart, be not afraid,  
Now everything must change.

The world grows lovelier every day,  
One cannot tell what yet may happen;  
The flowering will not end;  
The farthest, deepest valley blooms,  
Now, poor heart, forget your pain!  
Now everything must change.

**Der Hirt auf dem Felsen - Shepherd on the Rock**

When on the highest peak I stand  
And look down into the valley below  
And sing and sing.  
Then from the distant vale's dark depths  
The echo soars up towards me,  
The echo of the chasm.

The farther my voice carries,  
The brighter it echoes back  
From below, from far below.  
My sweetheart lives so far away,  
That's why I long to be with her,  
Such longing, o such longing!

By deepest grief I am consumed,  
I am robbed of every joy.  
Hope has left me here on earth,  
Left me full of loneliness.  
The sound of longing was heard in the wood,  
The sound of longing ran through the night,  
Lifting hearts up to heaven  
With miraculous power.

But now Spring is on its way,  
Spring, that gladdens my heart,  
And I make myself ready  
To go out walking.  
The farther my voice carries,  
The brighter it echoes back.

**C'est l'Extase - This is Ecstasy**

This is languorous ecstasy,  
This is sensual weariness,  
This is all the rustling of forests  
In the embrace of the breezes.  
This is, through the gray boughs,  
The chorus of little voices.  
Oh, the faint cool murmur,  
It twitters and whispers,  
It resembles the gentle cry  
Which the ruffled grass exhales.  
You might call it, - under the water which eddies -  
The muted rolling of pebbles!  
This soul which is lamenting  
In this subdued plaint,  
It is ours, is it not?  
Say that is mine and yours  
Which breathes this humble hymn,  
So softly, on this mild evening.

**Il pleure dans mon coeur - Tears fall in my heart**

Tears fall in my heart  
Like the rain upon the city.  
What is this languor  
That penetrates my heart?  
Oh, gentle sounds of the rain,  
On the ground and on the roofs!  
Tears fall without reason  
In this anguished heart.  
What! No betrayal?  
This mourning has no reason.  
This is truly the keenest pain,  
To know not why,  
Without either love or hate,  
My heart bears so much pain.

**L'Ombre des Arbres - The Shadow of the Trees**

The reflection of the trees in the misty river  
Is vanishing like smoke,  
While, in the air, amidst the real branches,  
The turtle doves lament.  
How much, O traveler, this pallid landscape  
Mirrored your own pale self,  
And how sadly, in the highest boughs, they wept,-  
Your drowned hopes!

### **Chevaux de Bois - Wooden Horses**

Turn round, keep turning, good wooden horses,  
Turn a hundred times, Turn a thousand times.  
Turn often and do not stop,  
Turn round, turn to the tune of the oboes.  
The child quite red and the mother white,  
The boy in black and the girl in rose,  
Each one doing as he pleases,  
Each one spending his Sunday penny.  
Turn round, turn, horses of their choice,  
While at all your turning  
The sly rogue casts a surreptitious glance.  
Keep turning to the tune of the victorious trumpet!  
It is astounding how it intoxicates you,  
To move thus in this foolish circus,  
With empty stomachs and dizzy heads,  
Feeling altogether badly, yet happy in the crowd;  
Turn, hobby horses, without needing  
Ever the aid of spurs  
To make you gallop on.  
Turn around, turn, without any hope of hay,  
And hurry, horses of their fancy,  
Here, already the supper bell is sounded  
By Night, which falls and disperses the crowd  
Of gay drinkers, whose thirst has made them famished.  
Turn, turn round! The velvet sky  
Arrays itself slowly with golden stars.  
The church tolls a mournful knell.  
Turn to the gay tune of the drums, keep turning.

### **Songs About Spring**

#### **I. who knows if the moon's a balloon**

who knows if the moon's a balloon,  
coming out of a keen city in the sky  
filled with pretty people?  
(and if you and i should get into it,  
if they should take me and take you  
into their balloon,  
why then we'd go up high  
higher with all the pretty people  
than houses and steeples and clouds:  
go sailing away sail  
sailing into a keen city  
which nobody's ever visited,  
where always it's Spring)  
and everyone's in love  
and flowers pick themselves

#### **II. Spring is like a perhaps hand**

Spring is like a perhaps hand  
(which comes carefully out of Nowhere)  
arranging a window, into which people look  
(people stare arranging and changing  
placing carefully there a strange thing  
and a known thing here)  
and changing everything carefully  
spring is like a perhaps Hand  
in a window (carefully to and fro  
moving New and Old things,  
while people stare  
carefully moving a perhaps fraction of flower here  
placing an inch of air there)  
and without breaking anything.

#### **III. in Just - Spring**

in Just - spring  
when the world in mud-luscious  
the little lame balloonman  
whistles far and wee  
and eddieandbill  
come running from marbles and piracies  
and it's spring  
when the world is puddle-wonderful  
the queer old balloonman  
whistles far and wee  
and bettyandisbel  
come dancing from hop-scotch and jump-rope  
and it's spring  
and the goat-footed balloonman  
whistles far and wee

#### **IV. in Spring comes**

in Spring comes  
(no - one asks his name)  
a mender of things  
with eager fingers  
(with patient eyes)  
renewing remaking  
what otherwise we should have thrown away  
(and whose brook bright flower soft  
bird quick voice loves children  
and sunlight and mountains)  
in april  
(but if he should Smile)  
comes nobody'll know

**V. when faces called flowers float out of the ground**

when faces called flowers float out of the ground  
and breathing is wishing and wishing is having—  
but keeping is downward and doubting and never  
—it's april (yes april; my darling) it's spring!  
it's april (yes april; my darling) it's spring!  
yes the pretty birds frolic as spry as can fly  
yes the little fish gambol as glad as can be  
(yes the mountains are dancing together)

when every leaf opens without any sound  
and wishing is having and having is giving—  
but keeping is doting and nothing and nonsense  
—alive; we're alive, dear: it's (kiss me now) spring!  
alive; we're alive, dear: it's (kiss me now) spring!  
now the pretty birds hover so she and so he  
now the little fish quiver so you and so i  
now the mountains are dancing,  
the mountains are dancing, the mountains)

when more than was lost has been found has been found  
and having is giving and giving is living—  
but keeping is darkness and winter and cringing  
—it's spring (all our night becomes day) o, it's spring!  
it's spring! (all our night becomes day) o, it's spring!  
all the pretty birds dive to the heart of the sky  
all the little fish climb through the mind of the sea  
(all the mountains are dancing; are dancing)  
o, it's spring!

**Silete venti - Silence Winds**

Silence, winds! Cease your rustling, leaves,  
for my soul reposes in sweetness.

Sweet love, dear Jesus,  
who does not long to love you?  
Come, come pierce me.  
If you strike, you cause no wound,  
your blows are as caresses,  
for I live entirely in you.

Oh fortunate soul,  
oh most joyful triumph,  
oh supreme joy!

Offer garlands, offer flowers,  
let your honours crown me,  
offer the noble palm branch.  
Let the winds arise,  
and may the gentle souls of the blessed  
breathe the radiant airs of heaven.

Allelulia.

**Orchestra**  
**Rachel Grantham, conductor**

**Violin I**  
Adrian Dyck  
Grant Sigurdson  
Kim Bertsch

**Violin II**  
Jim Cockell  
Ryan Sigurdson

**Viola**  
Miriam Lewis

**Cello**  
Paul Radosh

**Bassoon**  
Jacqueline Opgenorth

**Harpsichord**  
David Snable

## Upcoming Events:

**Sunday, November 17 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student

Faculty Recital: Visiting Professor Alexander Sandler, piano. Program will include works by Haydn, Schumann, Debussy, and Scriabin.

**Friday, November 22 at 3:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Free admission

Masterclass with Alexina Louie, prominent Canadian composer and invited guest, two of whose works will be featured on The University of Alberta Symphony Orchestra Concert on Sunday, November 24 at 8 pm.

**Friday, November 22 at 8:00 pm**  
First Presbyterian Church  
10025 - 105 Street  
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers Concert. Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor. Program for St. Cecilia Day includes Britten Hymn to St. Cecilia and works by Bach, Carter, Elgar, Mendelssohn and Reger.

**Sunday, November 24 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Symphony Orchestra Concert with soloist Esther Chu, piano. Malcolm Forsyth, conductor. Program will include works by Beethoven, Tchaikovsky and Alexina Louie.

**Thursday, November 28 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Free admission

Master of Music Recital: David Snable, bass, with Sylvia Shadick Taylor, piano. Program will include works by Brahms, Mussorgsky, Rorem, and Gibbs.

**Friday, November 29 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

*Music at Convocation Hall* featuring Marnie Giesbrecht and Joachim Segger. *On the eve of three anniversaries: Schubert, Mendelssohn and Brahms.* Mostly duo and solo works for piano.

**Saturday, November 30 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble Concert. Fordyce C Pier, director. Program will include works by Holsinger, Hartley, Arnold, Rathaus, Youtz, and Grainger.

**Sunday, December 1 at 3:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Concert Band Concert. William H Street, director. Program to be announced.

**Sunday, December 1 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Admission: \$5/adult, \$3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Concert Choir Concert. Debra Cairns, director. Program will include Britten's *A Ceremony of Carols* and Luboff's *African Mass*.

**Monday, December 2 at 12:10 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Free admission

Music at Noon, Convocation Hall Student Recital Series featuring students of the Department of Music.

**Monday, December 2 at 8:00 pm**  
First Presbyterian Church  
10025 - 105 Street  
Free admission

Doctor of Music Recital: László Nemes, choral conducting. Program will include works by Pergolesi, Stravinsky, Mussorgsky, and Kodály.



**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).