

## PROGRAM

Trio III Op. 9, No. 2 ..... Beethoven  
*Andante quasi Allegretto*

Eli Kaplinsky, *violin*  
\*Louise Jaffe, *viola*  
Jeremy Fox, *cello*  
♪

Fire, Fire My Heart ..... Thomas Morley  
Love is the Fire ..... Thomas Bateson  
Wounded I Am ..... William Byrd

The Madrigal Singers  
\*Jennifer Thomas, *Director*  
♪

Six Chancons ..... Paul Hindemith  
*I. La Binche*  
*II. Un Cygne*  
*III. Puisque tout passe*

Nancy Naggan, *soprano*  
Joan Lusk, *soprano*  
Alison Howe, *alto*  
Becky Whitmeyer, *alto*  
David Appleby, *tenor*  
David Musher, *bass*  
Glenn Sproul, *bass*  
♪

Haec est Regina Virginum ..... G.F. Handel

Virginia Fitzgerald, *mezzo soprano*  
Lincoln Brown, *violin*  
\*Barbara Jaffe, *violin*  
Joan Miller, *viola*  
Jeremy Fox, *cello*  
Lois Tepfer, *piano*  
♪

Haec est Regina  
Virginum  
que genuit Regem  
veiut Rosa decora.  
Virgo Dei Genitrix  
per quam reperimus  
Deus et homine  
alma virgo  
intercede pro nobis.

Behold the Queen of  
Virgins  
who, like a beautiful Rose,  
brought forth the King!  
Virgin Mother of God,  
through whom we perceive  
God and man,  
Blessed Virgin,  
pray for us.

Piano Quintet ..... Shostakovich  
*Scherzo*

\*Evelyn Estava, *violin*  
\*Megan Kenny, *violin*  
\*Daniel Gladstone, *viola*  
\*Gael Abassi, *cello*  
\*Elizabeth Acker, *piano*  
♪

\*VMAC Coaching Staff

**Paul Hindemith *Six Chancons* after Rainer Maria Rilke (1939)**  
**translation by Elaine de Sinçay**

**I. La Biche**

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

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

**II. Un Cygne**

Un cygne avance sur l'eau tout entouré de lui même, comme un glissant  
tableau;  
ainsi à certains instants un être que l'on aime est tout un espace mouvant.  
Il se rapproche, doublé, comme ce cygne qui nage sur notre âme troublée...  
qui à cet être ajoute la tremblante image de bonheur et de doute.

A swan is breasting the flow all in himself enfolded like a slow-moving  
tableau.  
And so at some time or place, a loved one will be molded to seem like a  
migrating space  
Will near us floating redoubled as a swan on the river, upon our soul so  
troubled,  
Which swells it by the addition of a wraith aquiver with delight and  
suspicion.

**III. Puisque tout passe**

Puisque tout passe, faisons la mélodie passagère;  
celle qui nous désaltère aura de nous raison.  
Chantons ce qui nous quitte avec amour et art;  
soyons plus vite, plus vite que le rapide depart.

Since all is passing retain the melodies that wander by us  
That which assuages when nigh us shall alone remain.  
Let us sing what will leave us with our love and art.  
Ere it can grieve us, let us the sooner depart.