

PROGRAM
July 20, 2012

O schöne Nacht, op. 92 no. 1 Johannes Brahms
text by Georg Friedrich Daumer

Våren, op. 33 Edvard Grieg
text by Aasmund Olavsson Vinje, from *Twelve Melodies of A.O. Vinje*

i thank You God..... Elliot Levine
text by e.e. cummings

The Madrigal Singers:

Cynthia Barnett, Danica Buckley*, Virginia Fitzgerald, Joan Lusk,
Nancy Naggan, *soprano*

Sigrid Falt, Jinny Fitzgerald, Deana Haines, Alison Howe, Barbara
Lakota, Granthia Preston, Lois Tepfer, *alto*

Ann Brown, Sally Cornell, Liam Hynes, Lucinda Leavell, *tenor*
Martin Miller, David Musher, Glenn Sproul, John Watt, *bass*

Danica A. Buckley*, *director*
Elizabeth Acker*, *accompanist*
♪

Io Tacerò Gesualdo di Venosa

Danica Buckley*, Joan Lusk, *soprano*
Sigrid Falt, June Gunter*, Alison Howe, Nancy Naggan, *alto*
Liam Hynes, Lucinda Leavell, *tenor*
Martin Miller, David Musher, Glenn Sproul, *bass*
♪

Recitative: *Du lieber Heiland du*

Aria: *Buß und Reu* Johann Sebastian Bach
from the *Saint Matthew Passion*, BWV 244

Virginia Fitzgerald, *mezzo soprano*
Barbara Lakota, June Gunter*, *flutes*
Jeremy Fox, *cello*
Lois Tepfer, *piano*
♪

String Quartet in B minor, op. 11 Samuel Barber
I. Molto allegro e appassionato

Evelyn Estava*, Diana Cole, *violins*
Martin Miller, *viola*
Joan Lusk, *cello*
♪

Dance Suite in A minor for String Quartet Liam Hynes
III. Sarabande

Peter Fritze, Granthia Preston, *violins*
Louise Jaffe*, *viola*
Liam Hynes, *cello*
♪

Sextet for Piano and Winds Gordon Jacob
III. Cortège

Susan Spevak, *flute*
Carol Louik, *oboe, English horn*
Laura Langbein, *clarinet*
Rosemary Waltzer*, *horn*
Richard Sankovich, *bassoon*
Ann Aschbacher, *piano*
♪

Nocturnes Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Luci care, lui belle, K. 346
Ecco quel fiero istante, K. 436
Più non si trovano fra mille amante, K. 549

Barbara Jaffe*, Lucinda Leavell, *violins*
Pat McQuiddy, *cello*
Nancy Naggan, Alison Howe, *soprano*
Glenn Sproul, *bass*
♪

Sextet for Piano and Winds.....Francis Poulenc

I. Allegro vivace

Ann Brown, *piano*
Paul Chassy, *bassoon*
Barbara Lakota, *flute*
Laura Langbein, *clarinet*
Carol Louik, *oboe*
Jeff Stewart, *horn*



Piano Quintet in F-sharp minor, op. 67..... Amy Beach

I. Adagio – Allegro moderato

Evelyn Estava*, Megan Kenny*, *violins*
Daniel Gladstone*, *viola*
Gerall Hieser*, *cello*
Elizabeth Acker*, *piano*



TEXTS and TRANSLATIONS

Brahms: *O schöner Nacht*

O schöne Nacht
am Himmel märchenhaft erglänzt der Mond in seiner ganzen Pracht;
Um ihn der kleinen Sterne liebliche Genossenschaft.
O schöne Nacht
Es schimmert hell der Tau am grünen Halm;
Mit Macht im Fliederbusche schlägt die Nachtigall.
Der Knabe schleicht zu seiner Liebsten sacht.
O schöne Nacht!

Oh lovely night!
In the sky, magically, the moon shines in all its splendor;
around it, the pleasant company of little stars.
Dew glistens brightly on green stems;
in the lilac bush, the nightingale sings lustily.
The youth steals away quietly to his love.
Oh lovely night!

Bach: *Buß und Reu*

Recitative:

Du lieber Heiland du,
Wenn deiner Jünger töricht
streiten,
Daß diese fromme Web
Mit salben deinen Leib
Zum Grabe will bereiten,
So lasse mir inzwischen zu,
Von meiner Augen Tränenflüssen
Ein Wasser auf sein Haupt zu
gießen!

Aria:

Buß und Reu, Buß und Reu
Knirscht das Sündenherz entzwei.
Das die Tropfen meiner Zähren
Angenehme Spezerei,
Treuer Jesu, dir gebären.

Recitative:

O You dear Savior,
when Your disciples foolishly
protest
that this virtuous woman
prepares Your body
with ointment for the grave,
in the meantime let me,
with the flowing tears from my
eyes,
pour a water upon Your head!

Aria:

Repentance and regret, repentance
and regret
rips the sinful heart in two.
Thus the drops of my tears,
desirable spices,
are brought to You, loving Jesus.

Grieg: Våren

*Enno ein Gong fekk eg Vetren at sjå for Våren at røma;
Heggen med Tre som der Blomar var på, eg atter såg bløma.
Enno ein Gong fekk eg Isen at sjå frå Landet at fljota,
Snjoen at bråna og Fossen i Å at fyssa og brjota.
Graset det grøne eg enno ein Gong fekk skoda med Blomar;
enno eg høyrde at Vårfluglen song mot Sol og mot Sumar.*

*Eingong eg sjølv i den vårlege Eim som mettar mit Auga,
eingong eg der vil meg finna ein Heimog symjande lauga.
Alt det som Våren imøte meg barog Blomen eg plukkad',
Federnes Ånder eg trudde det var, som dansad' og sukkad',
Derfor eg fann millom Bjørkar og Bari Våren ei Gåta;
derfor det Ljod i den Fløyta eg skar, meg tyktes at gråta.*

Yes, once again winter's face would I see to Spring's glory waning,
whitethorn outspreading its clusters so free in beauty en chaining.
Once more behold from the earth day by day the ice disappearing,
snow melting fast and in thunder and spray the river careering.
Emerald meadows, your flow'rets I'd spy and hail each newcomer,
listen again to the lark in the sky who warbles of summer.

Once more I'm drawn to the Spring-gladdened vale that stilleth my longing;
there I find sunlight and rest without fail, and raptures come thronging.
All unto which here the Spring giveth birth, each flow'r I have riven,
seems to me now I am parting from the earth a spirit from Heaven.
Therefore I hear all around from the ground mysterious singing,
music from reeds that of old I made sound, like sighs faintly ringing.

English translation: F. Corder

Levine: i thank You God

i thank You God for most this amazing
day: for the leaping greenly spirits of trees
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(i who have died am alive again today,
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth
day of life and of love and wings: and of the gay
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing
breathing any--lifted from the no
of all nothing--human merely being
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

Gesualdo: Io Tacerò

*Io tacerò, ma nel silenzio mio
Le lagrim' e i sospiri
Diran i miei martiri.
Ma s' averrà ch'io mora,
Griderà poi per me la mort' ancora.*

I will keep quiet, yet in my silence
My tears and sighs shall tell of my pain.
And if I should die
Death shall cry out for me once again.

Mozart: Nocturnes

Luci care, lui belle, K.V. 346

*Luci care, luci belle
Cari lumi amate stelle date
calma a
questo core
Se per voi sospiro e moro idol
mio, mio
bel Tesoro forza e solo de Dio
d'amore*

Dear lights, beautiful lights
Dear beloved starlights that
calm my
heart
For you only, my darling, my
beautiful
treasure and God of love, I sigh
and die.

Ecco quel fiero istante,
K.V. 436

*Ecco quel fiero istante, Nice,
mia Nice
addio.
Come vivrò, ben mio, così
lontan da te?
Io vivrò sempre pene, io non
avrò più
bene e tu, chi sa se mai ti
soverrai di
me!*

The cruel moment has come,
Nice, my
Nice, to bid you adieu.
How will I live, my dear, so far
from you?
I shall always live in pain, and
never
have one finer than you. Who
knows if
you will ever remember me!

*Più non si trovano fra
mille amanti*, K.V. 549

*Più non si trovano fra mille
amanti sol
due bell' anime, che sian
costanti, e tutti
parlano di fedeltà!
E il reo costume tanto s'avanza,
che la
costanza di chi ben ama ormai
si chiama
semplicità*

Among a thousand lovers, there
are
no longer to be found two
noble souls
that are faithful to each other -
and still
everybody is talking about
faithfulness.
And the offending practice
suggests that
the constancy of those who love
well is
simplicity.