

Le Martin-Pêcheur: While fishing today I didn't have a bite, but I experienced a rare emotion. As I held the pole, a king-fisher lighted on it. I hardly dared breathe so proud was I to be taken for a tree by a king-fisher.

La Pintade: The guinea hen is the hunchback of my courtyard, raging and ranting at the other fowl from morning to night. Perhaps she does this because she imagines that they ridicule her shape, her bald head, and her dragging tail.

VI

- CHARLES IVESAt Sea (Johnson)
(1874-1954)
- CHARLES IVESAnn Street (Morris)
- CHARLES IVESEvening (Milton)
- CHARLES IVESCharlie Rutledge (Cowboy Songs)
- CHARLES IVESAt Parting (Peterson)

THE WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL CONCERTS



National Gallery of Art

WASHINGTON, D. C.

115⁴th Concert

WYNNE MILLER, *Soprano*

Paul Berl, *Pianist*

SUNDAY EVENING

JUNE 1, 1969

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

IN THE EAST GARDEN COURT

THIS CONCERT IS BROADCAST BY STATION WGMS 570 AM AND 103.5 FM.

I

- HENRY PURCELLIf Music be the Food of Love
(c. 1659-95) (Colonel Heveningham)
- HENRY PURCELLI'll Sail Upon the Dog Star from
"A Fool's Preferment"
- HENRY PURCELLBess of Bedlam from "Harmonia Sacra"
- HENRY PURCELLMusic for Awhile from "Oedipus"
- HENRY PURCELLMan is for the Woman Made from
"The Mock Marriage"

II

- HUGO WOLFAuch kleine Dinge (Goethe)
(1860-1903)
Even little things can delight us, can be precious to us: the pearl, the olive, the sweet smelling rose.
- HUGO WOLFWo wird einst? (Heine)
Where will the weary wanderer be laid to rest? Under palms in the south? Under linden on the Rhine? It matters not for I will rest 'neath God's blue sky.
- HUGO WOLFIn dem Schatten meiner Locken
(Spanish Song Book)
In the shadow of my tresses my lover falls asleep. Shall I wake him? Ah, no!
- HUGO WOLFKennst Du das Land (Goethe)
Knowest thou the land where the citrons bloom, where golden oranges gleam amid the dark leaves, where a gentle breeze whispers from the blue sky? There, would I be, beloved, with thee.

III

- RICHARD STRAUSSMorgen! (Mackay)
(1864-1949)
And tomorrow the sun will shine again. And on the path that I will follow we shall again be united.
- RICHARD STRAUSSWiegenlied (Dehmel)
Dream, sweetness of my life. Dream of the bright happy morning when your soul appeared on earth.

- RICHARD STRAUSSHat gesagt-bleibt's nicht dabei, from
"Des Knaben Wunderhorn"
If I rock the cradle and tattle on the girls, Daddy boils three eggs for me and Mother bakes three chickens. But I know them. They'll eat two. My lover wants three kisses. I know him. Three won't be enough. To heck with the chickens! To heck with the eggs!
- RICHARD STRAUSSMein Herz ist stumm (von Schack)
The aging heart is young no more. My heart is silent, my heart is cold.
- RICHARD STRAUSSSchlagende Herzen (Bierbaum)
Over meadow and fields a young man goes to his beloved. Kling klang beats his heart.

INTERMISSION

IV

- SERGEI RACHMANINOFFVocalise, Opus 34, No. 14
(1873-1943)
- IGOR STRAVINSKYPastorale
(1882-)
- MAURICE RAVELVocalise-Etude en Forme de Habanera
(1875-1937)

V

- MAURICE RAVELHistoires Naturelles (Poem by Renard)
Le Paon: The elegant peacock struts around like an Indian prince awaiting his fiancee. While waiting he lifts his glorious robe heavy with eyes which cannot take themselves off him.
Le Grillon: The nervous little cricket hurries home and busily sets his house in order. He locks the door, but still feels so insecure he lets himself down into the earth like a rusty chain. Outside the poplar trees point to the moon.
Le Cygne: The suave swan glides from one newly-formed cloud to another attempting to eat them. Each time he fails. Perhaps he will die exhausted, victim of this illusion. But what am I saying? Each time he plunges he brings up a worm. He's fat as a goose.