

V

At the Kuang Li Pavilion (Su Tung – P'o – 1036-1101 A.D.)
 Red-skirted ladies, robed for fairyland,
 All are flown.
 But my heart to the wail of their long reed pipes
 Lilts on.
 Their clarion songs, mid the wandering clouds, were blown.
 The tiny waisted, dreamily dancing girls are gone.

VI

Keeping the New Year's Watch at Ch'in Chou
 (Chang Yüeh – 667-730 A.D.)

The Old Year ends with tonight;
 A new round comes with the dawn.
 But the sadness of Autumn
 Still lingers in my heart,
 Like the Dipper's handle turns Northeast,
 Whither I would be, when Spring returns.

VII

New Year's Song

In the land of Shu the Winter cold
 Is like the warmth of Spring at home.
 Already, on the first morning of the turn,
 The early plum puts forth, bent on surprising
 With unexpected petals the stranger from afar,
 For whom another year of exile comes.

VIII

Lines from the Tomb of an Unknown Woman

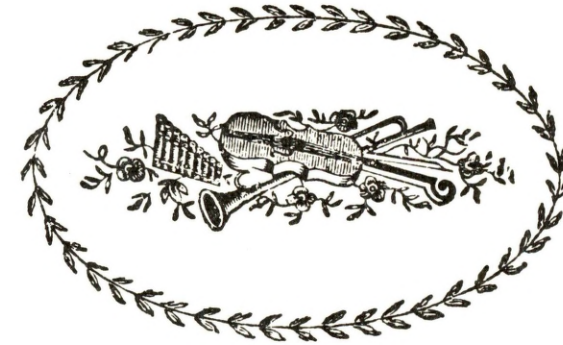
Mother of pity, hear my prayer!
 That, in the endless round of Birth,
 No more may break my heart on Earth.
 Nor, by the windless waters of the Blest,
 Weary of rest.
 That drifting I abide not anywhere.
 Yet, if by Karma's law I must
 Resume this mantle of the dust;
 Grant me, I pray,
 One dew drop from thy willow spray;
 And, in the Double Lotus, keep
 My hidden heart asleep.

THE F. LAMMOT BELIN CONCERTS

National Gallery of Art

THIRTY-THIRD AMERICAN MUSIC FESTIVAL

Under the Direction of Richard Bales



SEVENTH PROGRAM

NATIONAL GALLERY ORCHESTRA

RICHARD BALES, *Conductor*

Soloist

JOYCE CASTLE, *Mezzo Soprano*

Sunday Evening, April 25, 1976
 at Seven in the East Garden Court

1428th Concert

Charles HommannOverture (c. 1840)
(dates unknown) *Edited and Reconstructed by
Donald M. McCorkle (1964)*

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Collection of the Free Library of Philadelphia.

Charles IvesThe Unanswered Question (1906)
(1874-1954) RONALD BARNETT, *Assisting Conductor*

Russell WoollenSymphony No. 1 (1961)
(b. 1923) *First performance at these
concerts on May 21, 1961*
Allegro con spirito
Andante
Presto

INTERMISSION

Richard Bales“A Set of Jade” (1964, orchestrated 1968)
(b. 1915) *Commissioned by the Kindler Foundation.
This version first performed at these
concerts on May 26, 1968*

A Bitter Love (Li Po)
Tears (Wang Seng-Ju, 6th Century A.D.)
The River and the Leaf (Po Chü-I, 772-846 A.D.)
A Feast of Lanterns (Yuan Mei, 1715-97 A.D.)
At the Kuang Li Pavilion (Su Tung — P’o, 1036-1101 A.D.)
Keeping the New Year’s Watch at Ch’in Chou (Chang Yueh,
667-730 A.D.)
New Year’s Song
Lines from the Tomb of an Unknown Woman

JOYCE CASTLE

William BergsmaSuite from the Ballet,
(b. 1921) “Gold and the Señor Commandante” (1941)
Siesta – Parade – Dances: Elegant
Furious – Sinister – Tender – Happy

Assistance toward this concert is provided by the cooperation of Local 161-710 of the American Federation of Musicians, through a grant from the Music Performance Trust Fund of the Recording Industry, Kenneth Raine, Trustee. The Music Performance Trust Fund is an extension of a program of public service originated by the Recording and Transcription Fund of the American Federation of Musicians, Hal C. Davis, President.

This concert is broadcast by Station WGMS 570 AM and 103.5 FM.

“A Set of Jade.” for Mezzo Soprano and Orchestra,
on Ancient Chinese Poems

I

A Bitter Love (Li Po)

How beautiful she looks opening the pearly casement.
And how quietly she leans, and how troubled her brow is.
You may see the tears now, tears white on her cheek,
But not the man she so bitterly loves.

II

Tears (Wang Seng – Ju – 6th Century A.D.)

High o’er the hill the moon barque steers.
The lantern lights depart.
Dead springs are stirring in my heart,
And there are tears.
But that which makes my grief more deep
Is that you know not when I weep.

III

The River and the Leaf (Po Chü – I – 772-846 A.D.)

Into the night the sounds of luting flow.
The west wind stirs amid the root crop blue;
While envious fireflies spoil the twinkling dew.
And early wild geese stem the dark Kim Ho.
Now great trees tell their secrets to the sky,
And, hill on hill, looms in the moon-clear night.
I watch one leaf upon the river light,
And, in a dream, go drifting down the Hwai.

IV

A Feast of Lanterns (Yuan Mei – 1715-97 A.D.)

In Spring, for sheer delight,
I set the lanterns swinging through the trees,
Bright as the myriad argosies of night,
That ride the clouded billows of the sky.
Red dragons leap and plunge through gold and silver seas.
And, Oh, my garden, gleaming cold and white,
Thou hast outshone the far, faint moon on high!