

THE A. W. MELLON CONCERTS

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART

Washington, D. C.

750th Concert

Sunday, February 22, 1959

8:00 P. M.

In The East Garden Court

SHIRLEY VERRETT-CARTER, MEZZO-SOPRANO

Charles Wadsworth, Pianist

Program

I.

G. F. Handel                      Pena Tiranna (from the Opera, "Amidigi")

Terrible pain I sense in my heart - nor hope I ever to  
find pity. Love exhausts me, and in my pain in such  
woe there is no peace.

Henry Purcell                      If Music Be the Food of Love

J. S. Bach                              Bist du bei mir

If thou be near me, I go with joy to death and my rest.  
Ah, how satisfied were so my end if thou wouldst faith-  
fully press thy beautiful hands to close mine eyes. If  
thou be near me, I go with joy to death and my rest.

II.

W. A. Mozart                      Parto Parto (aria from the Opera,  
"La Clemenza di Tito")

In this aria Sextus vows to carry out Vitellia's wish  
that he kill the Emperor Titus.

III.

Johannes Brahms                      Vier ernste Gesänge (Four Serious Songs)

1. Denn es gehet dem Menschen wie dem Vieh

For it befalleth man as the beast, as one dies, so  
dies the other and have all one breath - for it is  
all vanity. Ecc. 3:19-22

2. Ich wandte mich und sahe an alle die Unrecht leiden  
unter der Sonne

I returned and saw all the wrong done under the sun  
and saw that there were tears of such as were oppressed  
and who had no comforter and the wrongdoers were too  
powerful. There I praised the already-dead more than  
the living which still had life and those who are not  
are better than both for they have not seen the evil  
under the sun. Ecc. 4:1-3

3. O Tod, O Tod, wie bitter bist du

O death, O death, how bitter art thou when on thee  
a man thinks who has good days and enough and lives  
without care. O death, O death, how wonderful thou  
art to the needy and to them that are feeble and old -  
who are stuck in cares and have nothing better to  
hope for. Ecclesiasticus 41

4. Wenn ich mit Menschen und mit Engelszungen redete

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels  
and have not love, I am become as sounding brass and  
tinkling cymbals - and though I understand prophecy  
and understand all mysteries and all knowledge and  
though I have all faith, also, that I can remove  
mountains, and have not love, I am nothing. I Cor.13:  
1-3, 12, 13

I N T E R M I S S I O N

IV.

Vincent Persichetti

Two Songs on poems by  
Emily Dickinson

I'm Nobody  
When the Hills Do

(First Washington performance)

Sergius Kagen

All Day I Hear

V.

Jedidiah Admon  
Arr. Hall Johnson  
Arr. Hall Johnson

Oi Li Al Shivri  
Honor, Honor  
O Glory

Miss Carter appears through arrangement with Mr. Siegfried Hearst  
of New York City.

This concert is broadcast in stereophonic sound by Station WGMS  
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