

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
WASHINGTON, D. C.

95th Concert

Sunday, April 26, 1964
8:00 P. M.
In The East Garden Court

ANNA KONINSKY, MEZZO-SOPRANO
PHYLLIS ALPERT, PIANIST

Program

Dove sei? (from "Rodelinda") Handel

I stand by a tomb that bears my name. They say I am dead, but I live, sorrowing ever for my loved one. Where are you, beloved? Come to me - for you alone can bring consolation to my soul.

Quanto mai felici siete (from "Ezio") Handel

Happy is the innocent shepherdess who will never know the pain of love.

L'armellin' vita non cura (from "Flavio") Handel

The little ermine lives without fear that its whiteness will be stained. Thus, we who follow honor also are white.

<u>Music for a While</u>	Purcell
<u>Man is for the Woman Made</u>	Purcell
<u>If Music be the Food of Love</u>	Purcell
<u>What Can We Poor Females Do?</u>	Purcell

Zigeunerlieder: Brahms

He! Zigeuner Ho there, Gypsy - play the song of the unfaithful maiden, 'til the burning tears course down my cheeks.

Hochgetürmte Rimaflut High, stormy Rima waves, why are you so turbulent? On your banks I mourn loudly for my love.

Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen Do you know when my lover is the nicest? It is when he holds me in his arms. Sweetheart, you are mine - you were made in heaven just for me.

Lieber Gott, du weisst Dear God, you know how often I have regretted the kiss I gave to my loved one - but my heart commanded it and I will remember it always.

Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze The sun-brown lad leads his blue-eyed sweetheart to the dance. The dance begins, they whirl - he throws three silver gulden on the cymbal and it rings!

Röslein dreie Three roses in a row bloom so red that it is surely not forbidden for a lad to see his girl. If it were wrong the world would have ceased to be long ago.

Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn Do you sometimes remember the holy vows you have sworn to me? Leave me not, deceive me not, love me as I love you - then God's grace will crown thee.

Rote Abendwolken Rosy evening clouds hang in the sky. My heart burns with longing for you - and I dream day and night of only you.

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

Le Manoir de Rosemonde

Duparc

Like a voracious dog love has wounded me. Follow my trail and you will find a lonely, arduous path. You will see that I thus came to die without ever discovering Rosemonde's blue manor!

Extase

Duparc

On a pale lily my heart sleeps a sleep sweet like death - exquisite death, perfumed with the breath of my beloved.

Dans la Forêt du Charme et de L'Enchantement

Chausson

In the forest while I slept, little fairies sang and offered me a sceptre of gold. I have learned since that this was only an illusion, still, like a child, I long to return to my forest of charm and enchantment.

Amour d'Antan

Chausson

My love of yester-year, do you remember how our hearts blossomed like two roses from all our sweet kisses? Perhaps you have forgotten our beautiful Aprils gone by down there on the strand.

Les Papillons

Chausson

The snow-white butterflies float in swarms over the sea. Lovely butterflies, if I had your wings I would fly straight to the lips of my beloved - and die there.

How Pleasant it is to have Money

Sergius Kagen

Sleep Now

Sergius Kagen

I'm Nobody

Vincent Persichetti

When the Hills Do

Vincent Persichetti

Evening

John Duke

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