

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

963rd Concert

Sunday, June 28, 1964  
8:00 P. M.

In The East Garden Court

LOISANN OAKES, MEZZO-SOPRANO  
SAMUEL SANDERS, PIANO

Program

I

<u>The Fatal Hour</u>	Purcell
<u>Man is for the woman made</u>	Purcell
<u>Come all ye songsters</u>	Purcell
<u>Air de Medée</u>	Lully

Fatal spite, jealous rapture, I give myself up to you;  
fatal tenderness, die forever so that the cruel love  
changes to fury in my heart. Let us devise some  
horrible punishment; let us carefully prepare deadly  
deeds. If the thankless one that I love disregards my  
anger, let us not spare my rival.

<u>Menuet chanté</u>	Rameau
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Into these sweet shelters come for quiet pleasures.  
Among the flowers, one sees neither sorrows nor tears.

<u>Gavotte Chantée</u>	Rameau
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To love yield all weapons! Cherish the tears, these  
alarms have charms. Quiet indifference has but  
dull pleasures. What blessings love dispenses for  
the prize of the first sighs!

II

<u>Quatre chansons pour voix graves</u>	Honegger
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The sweetness of your eyes can heal the most fatal  
wound. Alas, where can I find a remedy for the wound  
which you inflicted upon me?

Behind Murcie, I know a road which leads to you. What  
do you do all alone, so far away? Why did I leave you?  
If only you could see me seated here in tears.

A great black sleep falls on my life. Sleep all hope.  
I have lost the memory of good or evil. I am a  
cradle balanced in the cavity of a crypt. Silence.

Earth drinks water. Wind and sun drink the sea.  
Following this universal law, why then shall we not  
drink?

<u>A sa guitare</u>	Poulenc
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My guitar, I sing to you. By you alone I charm the  
loves which I receive. At the sound of your harmony,  
I refresh my ardour, infinite flame, born of a  
beautiful unhappiness.

<u>Priez pour paix</u>	Poulenc
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Pray for peace, sweet Virgin Mary. Take your prayers  
to your Son who by His blood wanted to redeem us. Pray  
for peace, true treasure of joy.

<u>Attributs</u>	Poulenc
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The ears of corn are sacred to Ceres; to Phoebus the  
green laurel; to Minerva the olive tree; the sweet  
fruit to Pomone; to Flora, the beautiful flowers;  
but the cares and the tears are sacred to Cybele.

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

III

The Twilight People Vaughan Williams  
Song of the Leaves of Life and  
The Water of Life Vaughan Williams  
The Water Mill Vaughan Williams

IV

Lieder um den Tod Yrjö Kilpinen

Little Bird Desperation A little black bird flies  
over the world, it sings with death-like sadness...  
whoever hears it does harm to himself...every night  
it rests on the finger of Death, who strokes it softly  
and speaks to it: "Fly, my little bird". Again it flies  
over the world, singing.

In an abandoned churchyard Poor bleached skull, there  
is no reason to mourn Life's form. Does the sea regret  
the wave which melts away? I will paint a little crown  
around your bald forehead. In Life's need and Death's  
pain, you become God's Eye and Brain as I do.

Death and the lonely drinker (a scene at midnight) "Good  
evening, friend". "Your health". "How are you?" "Your  
health". "You are not angry with me anymore?" "Your  
health". "Seriously?" "Your health". "Thank you".  
"Your health". "But.." "Your health". "Too much".  
"Your health". "Now.." "Your health". "Enough".  
"Your...".

Winter Night I wander homeward from the tavern through  
a night thick with snowflakes. I see you resting in  
the gloomy room in a white shroud. Do I live deep  
in your dream? I long for you. A white snowy night  
whispers around both of us.

The Sower As he strides up and down the land, Peasant  
Death sows seeds. Wherever you go the fine, invisible  
dust flies. Go bravely, yet prepared.

An assurance that cannot be lost One thing I look  
forward to - one evening this heart will rest, this  
wanderer may sleep. Whatever will wake again, will be-  
come another thing, another being. This one has ful-  
filled his work. Then...then...

V

Three Songs on Death

Kagen

Saw a grave  
Body my house my horse my hound  
I will lie down in autumn

Maybe  
Mill Doors  
Under the Harvest Moon  
The Pasture  
Richard Cory

Kagen  
Dello Joio  
Naginski  
Naginski  
Naginski

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

Following tonight's program the concerts will be discontinued  
until fall.