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 Hommann ........................................... Overture (c. 1840)
(dates unknown)
Edited and Reconstructed by
Donald M. McCorkle (1964)
Played through permission of the Moravian Music Foundation, Inc.
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Collection of the Free Library of Philadelphia.

Charles Ives ...................... The Unanswered Question (1906)
(1874-1954)  RONALD BARNETT, Assisting Conductor

Russell Woollen .................. Symphony No. 1 (1961)
(b. 1923)  First performance at these
Allegro con spirito concerts on May 21, 1961
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 Chu-I, 772-846 A.D.)
A Feast of Lanterns (Yuan Mei, 1715-97 A.D.)
At the Kuang Li Pavilion (Su Tung-Po, 1036-1101 A.D.)
Keeping the New Year’s Watch at Chin Chou (Chang Yueh, 667-730 A.D.)
New Year’s Song
Lines from the Tomb of an Unknown Woman
JOYCE CASTLE

William Bergsma .............. Suite from the Ballet, "Gold and the Senior Commandante" (1941)
(b. 1921)
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,
But that which makes my grief more deep
Is that you know not when I weep.

III
The River and the Leaf (Po Chu-I – 772-846 A.D.)
Into the night the sounds of luting flow.
The west wind stirs amid the root crop blue;
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 argosties 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!