

GABRIEL FAURÉ (1845-1924)

Puisqu'ici-bas toute âme

Since here on earth our soul intermingles its music and ardor with another, since each one always gives the thorns or roses of its loves, I give you the best of my soul at this hour. Receive me, o my beautiful one. Nothing remains in my heart but my love for you.

Pleurs d'Or

Tears of the hanging flowers, of Autumn scattering and swirling the leaves into a hollow abyss; tears of lovers, which pour forth until they reach into another's soul. Ah, let the tears flow gently from my eyes, from the flowers, from the nights . . .

Tarentelle

The moon rises, turning mid-night into noon. Come with me, she says, and will dance the tarentelle. But beware! The tarentelle is a game of love. If I were the daughter of a sailor, and you a fisherman, we would love and dance the tarentelle every night!

AARON COPLAND (1900-)

Long Time Ago

I Bought Me a Cat

At the River

Ching-a-ring-Chaw

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

THE WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL CONCERTS

National Gallery of Art

1442nd Concert



AMERICAN CHAMBER SOLOISTS

RUTH DRUCKER, *Soprano*

LOUISE MCCLELLAND, *Mezzo-Soprano*

SAMUEL GORDON, *Tenor*

DAVID BECKWITT, *Bass-Baritone*

ARNO DRUCKER, *Pianist*

Sunday Evening, October 31, 1976
at Seven in the East Garden Court

PROGRAM

FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797-1828)

An Die Sonne (1816)

O Sun, queen of the world, you who enlighten our life in radiant majesty. Today I still see your brilliance; who knows how soon the voice of the Almighty will ring out to me: Return once more to dust!

Des Tages Weihe (1822)

Ruler of destiny, look down upon a thankful heart. Joy enlivens us again and all pain has fled away. Sorrow is forgotten; through the mists shines the infinite brilliance of your greatness.

Der Tanz (1825)

Youth talks and dreams of dances, revels and banquets; then all at once it achieves its illusory goal, and we hear it sighing and complaining, "Give me back my health, just this once!"

Gott Der Weltsschöpfer

Fly up to God, high above the planets! Rejoice in him, the Eternal, my far-resounding hymn. Praise to his wise power in heaven and on earth.

W. A. MOZART (1756-91)

Terzett: "Das Bandel" (1783)

Mozart describes the search for his wife's ribbon, an incident involving himself, his wife Konstanze, and their Viennese friend Gottfried von Joachin.

An Chloe (1787)

The young man extols the charms of the fair Chloe and longs to hold her and kiss her lovely cheeks. When he is near her, his senses are dazzled and he is lost in rapture and delight.

Milagner òtacendo (1783)

Alone and quiet, I bemoan the harshness of my fate. But do not expect, my dearest, that I shall stop loving you. Can't you understand that my heart will sigh forever only for you.

Als Luise die Briefe (1787)

A young woman throws the love-songs from her sweetheart into the fire, having discovered she is not the only recipient of his passions. But alas, she sighs, his memory will burn long afterward in her heart.

Lieber Freistadtler (Canon) (1787)

Original text by Mozart. Friends meet and ask where each is going, calling one another by mock-Masonic names such as "Gaulimauli" (horse's mouth) or "Stachelschwein" (porcupine).

JOHANNES BRAHMS (1833-97)

Der Gang zum Liebchen (1864)

I am pining to go to my sweetheart, for she is not faring well. Tend to her, cooing doves, so that she is not taken from me.

Liebe Schwalbe

Dear swallow, fly to my loved one's house and say that my heart is broken by this separation.

Himmel strahlt so helle und klar

Your eyes shine brighter than the heavens; your song is sweeter than the birds; your kiss warmer than the sun. My happiness sings your praise.

Wechsellied zum Tanze (1864)

The Indifferent Ones: Come dance with me, fair one; though I don't love you, we can dance just the same.

The Tender Ones: Let them dance. We will go walking and Cupid will soon avenge us.

Neckereien (1864)

My darling, I will have you for a bride. Won't you have me too? I would not have you for a single day! If I were a dove, I'd fly out of your sight. But I have a musket that can shoot that dove. I will have you for my bride!

INTERMISSION

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI (1792-1868)

The Rossini quartets are taken from a large body of miscellaneous works which Rossini informally called "Sins of my Old Age".

La Notte del Santo Natale

The night is calm; we follow the star that guides us. There in the creche lies the son of God. Humble shepherds come and worship with the Magi from afar. People, kneel before the Infant Jesus.

Toast pour le nouvel an

On this day we gather to celebrate the New Year with songs, gifts and candy. Hurry, boys and girls! O Virgin Mother, make us prosper. Tra la la, companions, pull out the corks and empty the bottles; feast, clink your glasses!

La Passegiata

Let us sail on the quiet water from shore to shore; love will guide us. But heavens, how the wind whistles and the lagoon begins to foam. Now the moon appears . . . it was only a momentary fear. Let us sing!