

THE WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL CONCERTS

National Gallery of Art

1537th Concert



MARTHA STEIGER, *Soprano*

WENDY GLAUBITZ, *Pianist*

Sunday Evening, March 11, 1979 at Seven
West Building, East Garden Court

PROGRAM

I

Richard BalesSongs from Shakespeare (1938-41)
(b. 1915)

Two Gentlemen of Verona – Who is Sylvia?
Twelfth Night – O Mistress Mine!
Come Away, Come Away, Death
Hey Ho, the Wind and the Rain

II

Claude DebussySongs from *Ariettes Oubliées* (Paul Verlaine)
(1862-1918)

C'est l'extase:
This is languorous ecstasy. This is sensual weariness. Say
it is mine and yours, so softly on this mild evening.

Green:
With my offerings of fruits and flowers I come to you
with my heart also. Let me dream, be soothed after the good
storm and then sleep.

Il pleure dans mon coeur:
Tears fall in my heart like the rains upon the city. I know
not why, without love or hate, my heart bears so much pain.

Chevaux de Bois:
The merry-go-round turns round and round suggesting
events in the lives of the wooden horses.

III

Joaquín RodrigoDe los álamos vengo, madre
(b. 1902)

I've come from the poplars of Seville, mother, from
visiting my lover.

Fernando ObradorsDel cabello más sutil
(1897-1945)

From your hair I'll weave a chain to draw you to my side. Would
I were a pitcher of water to kiss your lips when you drink.

Joaquín TurinaCantares
(1882-1949)

Alas, I feel nearest you when farthest away. Yesterday I was
enchanted, as I listened to you but heard nothing, gazed but
saw not.

Xavier MontsalvatgeCanción de cuna para dormir a un negrito
(b. 1912)

A lullaby to the frightened little one with a round head like a
coffee bean . . . not a slave, but in a long while to become a
groom.

Fernando ObradorsEl vito
(1897-1945)

An old woman is worth a "real"; a lass, two quarters. I go for
cheaper . . singing . . stop tickling . . I blush.

INTERMISSION

IV

Hugo WolfSongs from the *Italienisches Liederbuch*
(1860-1903)

Auch kleine Dinge:
Even little things delight us . . . Pearls, so costly and so
small; the olive fruit, so good; and the rose, so sweet.

Mein Liebster hat zu Tische mich geladen:
My sweetheart invited me to dinner. There was no fire-
place, no pans, no wine, no glasses . . . only a narrow
table, bread like stone and blunt knives.

Wenn du, mein Liebster:
When you, my beloved, rise to heaven, I will come to
you and the Lord will join our hearts together in the
flame of Paradise.

Ich hab' in Penna:
I have a lover living in Penna. (I have lovers in many
towns.) Four in La Fratta, ten in Castiglione!

V

Sir William WaltonA Song for the Lord Mayor's Table
(b. 1902)

The Lord Mayor's Table (Thomas Jordan)
Glide Gently (William Wordsworth)
Wapping Old Stairs (Anonymous)
Holy Thursday (William Blake)
The Contrast (Charles Morris)
Thyme (Anonymous 18th Century)

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