

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

F. W. KELSEY, President

A. A. STANLEY, Director

CHORAL UNION SERIES, 1918-1919

FORTIETH SEASON

FIRST CONCERT

No. CCCXIX COMPLETE SERIES

second

SONG RECITAL

ANNA CASE

SOPRANO

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS, Pianist

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1918, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

PROGRAM

- (a) SEPARAZIONE Old Italian Folksong arranged by *G. Sgambati*
- (b) LITHUANIAN SONG *Chopin*
- (c) SKOGEN SOVER (The Woods Asleep) *Hugo Alfvén*
- (d) "CHARLIE IS MY DARLIN'" Old Scotch
- (a) ANGELUS *Augusta Ohrstrom Renard*
- (b) IL NEIGE *Bemberg*
- (c) THE PRINCESS *Grieg*
- (d) DANS ROPTE FELEN *Söderman*
- ARIA—"Depuis le jour", from "Louise" *Charpentier*
- (a) "I FEEL THY BREATH BLOW ROUND ME" *Rubinstein*
- (b) LES PAPILLON COULEUR DE NEIGE *d'Ambroso*
- (c) SYNNOVES SONG *Halfdan Kjerulf*
- (d) SERENADE FRANCAISE *Leoncavallo*
- (a) DREAMS *Horsman*
- (b) SLUMBER SONG *MacDowell*
- (c) "ROBIN, ROBIN SING ME A SONG" *Spross*

THE PIANO USED IS A STEINWAY

THE NEXT CONCERT IN THIS SERIES WILL BE GIVEN BY

LEOPOLD CODOWSKY, PIANIST, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1918

TRAFFIC REGULATION.—By order of the Police Department, on the nights of the Choral Union Concerts, vehicles of all kinds will be prohibited on North University Avenue between Thayer and Ingalls Streets; Taxi-cabs must park on the West side of Thayer Street, facing South between North University Avenue and Washington Street; Private autos may be Parked on Ingalls and Washington Streets. Persons on foot are requested to refrain from leaving from the Taxi-cab entrance at the Thayer Street side of the auditorium.

SPECIAL INTERURBAN CARS.—East for Detroit and West for Jackson and intervening points will leave from in front of the Auditorium immediately after the concert.

LOST ARTICLES should be enquired for at the office of Shirley W. Smith, Secretary of the University, in University Hall, where articles found should also be left.

SEE IMPORTANT NOTICES ON LAST PAGE

SEPARAZIONE

Dolorosa partenza
 Ahi! quanto e dura!
 Quanto e grande per me la pena amara
 Dolorosa partenza
 Ahi! quanto e dura!
 Quanto e grande per me la pena, la pena
 amara.

Old folksong arranged by *G. Sgambati*

Full of sadness this parting:
 Ah, how hard a blow to leave thee!
 Oh, how sore is the pain, the sorrow, the
 sorrow it gives me!
 Full of sadness is this parting:
 How hard to leave thee:
 Oh, how sore is the pain, the sorrow, the
 sorrow it gives me!

LITHUANIAN SONG

Chopin

Sweet was the morning, and bright was
 the sunshine,
 Merrily home from the field I was going;
 When—mother open'd the window and
 asked me:
 "Damp is thy hair, pray what hast thou
 been doing?"

I was frightened, Oh, so frightened,
 Then I stammer'd without thinking:
 "I wet my hair,
 "I wet my hair while drinking."

"Don't tell a story, don't tell a story
 "Wert thou just going to drink, my
 daughter?
 "At day-break too!
 "Say, who drew for thee the water?"
 "Ah! Well! Ah! well, mother darling,
 "And I love him dearly,
 "He begged so hard to see me bright and
 early,
 "And he kept me talking, all his love re-
 calling,
 "And somehow, somehow on my hair
 and cheek,
 "I felt his teardrops falling."

SKOGEN SOVER

Hugo Alvéén

Ekigen sover strimman på fästet flämter
 matt.
 Dagen vakar in juni natt.
 Tystnat har nyss hennes muntra skratt.
 Tystnat har nys hennes muntra skratt.
 Redan hon sover.

Till hennes sida jag stum mig satt.
 Kärleken vakar över sin skatt.
 Kärleken vakar i juni natt.

Woodland is quiet, last sunray
 Is slowly dying this night of June.
 Silenced is her happy laughter,
 Asleep is she, this night of June.
 At her side, I, faithful lover
 Vigil keep this night of June.

ANGELUS

Mme. Ohrstrom-Renard

Ave Maria Gratia plena
 Dominus tecum
 Benedicta tui
 In mulieribus et benedictus
 Fructus ventris tui
 Jesu, Jesu

Sancta Maria nunc et in hora mortis
 Ora pro nobis peccatoribus
 Amen, nunc et in hora mortis nostra.
 Amen
 Ave Maria Amen.

IL NEIGE

H. Bemberg

Il neige, il neige,
 De gros flocons comme du coton,
 Qui tombent, qui tombent,
 Sur les toits tout blancs
 Et les petits oiseaux peureux
 Se pelotonnent entr'eaux
 Avec des airs frileaux.
 En fermant les yeux.
 Il neige, il neige,
 Tout est couvert d'un blanc manteau de
 neige.
 Il neige, il neige. Comme il fait froid Par
 les durs frimas
 Qui glacent, qui glacent nos ames d'effroi.
 Et se sentant tres malheureux,
 Les jeunes coeurs amoureux,
 Deux a deux se rechauffent entr' eux,
 Il neige, il neige,
 Tout passe, tout s'efface sous la neige. Il
 neige. Il neige.

'Tis snowing, 'tis snowing
 And fairy light are the flakes of white
 That falling hide the world from sight,
 And all the little birds fare ill,
 Seeking their nests bare and chill,
 Forgetting how to thrill,
 All has grown so still.
 'Tis snowing, 'tis snowing,
 The world's asleep beneath a snowy cover.
 'Tis snowing, 'tis snowing.
 'Tis drear and lone,
 And the winds that moan
 Are turning our very hearts to stone.
 And lovers sad, weary of pain,
 Sigh for the spring's genial reign,
 When all hearts wake to love again. 'Tis
 snowing, 'tis snowing.
 All fades away beneath a snowy cover
 'Tis snowing, 'tis snowing.

PRINSESSEN (The Princess)

Söderman-Grieg

The princess looked down from her bower
high,
The youth blew his horn as he lingered
thereby.
"Be quiet, O youth, will forever you blow?
It hinders my thoughts, that would far
away go,
Now, when sets the sun."

Why are you so quiet? Now more shall
you blow,
It lifts all my thoughts, that would far
away go,
Now, when sets the sun."

The princess looked down from her bower
high,
The youth ceased his blowing, his horn he
laid by.

The princess looked down from her bower
high,
The youth blew again, as he lingered
thereby.
Then weeping, she whispered: "O God, let
me know
The name of this sorrow that burdens me
so!
Now, has set the sun."

DANS, ROPTE FELEN

August Söderman

"Dance!" called the fiddle,
Its strings loudly giggled,
The bailiff's man wriggled
Ahead for a spree.
"Hold!" shouted Ola
And tripped him to tumbling,
The bailiff's man humbling,
To maiden's great glee.

"Stop!" shouted Elling,
And seizing him collared,
He held him and hollered:
"You still are too weak!"
"Hei!" exclaimed Rasmus,
Fair Randi embracing:
"Be quick now in placing
The kiss that you know!"
"Nay!" answered Randi,
A slapping she gave him,
And from her she drove him;
"Here take what you owe!"

"Hop!" said bold Erik,
His foot struck the ceiling,
The beams rang their pealing,
The walls gave a shriek,

ARIAS Depuis le jour—from Louise

Charpentier

"E'er since the day when unto thee I gave me"
E'er since the day when unto thee I gave me
Radiant with flowers seems my path before me,
I seem to dream 'neath a fairyland heaven.
While my soul still is drunk with the joy of thy first kiss.
Ah, how sweet is life!
My dream has not been merely dreaming!
Ah! I am so happy! For love o'er me his wings is spreading!
All nature doth rejoice with me, and with me triumph,
In the realm of my heart new is the joy that's singing!
And all around I see but laughter and light and joy,
And I tremble with exquisite delight when I recall the
Charm of our first day of love!
Oh, how sweet is life!
Ah I am so happy, all too happy and I tremble with exquisite delight!
When I recall the charm of our first day of love!

"I FEEL THY BREATH BLOW ROUND ME"

Rubinstein

I feel thy breath blow round me
Wherever I may be,
Wherever my eyes may wander
Thy face I seem to see,
And in the sea of my spirit
The thought of thee ne'er dies,
But like the sun at morning
In beauty to arise.

LES PAPPILLONS

d'Ambroso

The butterflies snowy and fleecy,
Fly in cloudy swarms o'er the sea;
Happy butterflies, were your easy flight
In the azure but for me!
Dost thou know, O Queen of my heaven
My dancing maid with eyes that glow,
If their light wings to me were given,
Tell me, canst thou guess where I'd go?
No message to the rose I'd utter,
But o'er fields fly hence thro' the air;
Then o'er your half-closed lips I'd flutter,
Flow'r of my spirit to perish there.

In the moonlight,
Sweet Pierrot
Blonde head and brunette one
Go lanternless
Each at Cupid's altar
Make their sacrifice
In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot.

Come then, to the dunes
Watch the wavelets die;
Neptune's voice is calling
Like a bitter sob,
In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot.

In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot
Why do you sulk,
Saying nothing to me?
You whom I love
Above all else—poor fool,
In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot.

In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot,
Weep for my misfortune
To suffer is my fate.
My sorrow is a common one
Yet 'twill cause my death,
In the moonlight
Sweet Pierrot.

Dearest, sleep sound,
The stream's ice bound.
Softly the north wind moans;
Drowsy, sleepily, falls the snow,
Falls the snow o'er the dark pine-cones.
Dearest sleep sound,
Misty dreamland's moon-lit strand
Awaits the coming guest.
The pine logs smoulder
As soft on my shoulder
A flaxen head sinks to rest
Dearest, sleep sound, sleep sound.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

1. For several obvious reasons it has been found necessary to re-arrange the dates of the Pre-Festival Concerts as follows:

Saturday, December 14—LEOPOLD GODOWSKY, Pianist
Saturday, January 18—JOSEPH BONNET, Organist
Saturday, February 8—TOSCHA SEIDEL, Violinist
CARUSO—(Himself)—On a date to be announced
The FESTIVAL will take place about the middle of May, the exact dates to be announced.

2. THE FRENCH ARMY BAND, under the auspices of the Washtenaw War Board, the Mayor, and the University School of Music, will give a concert in Hill Auditorium, Saturday evening, November 23 (one week from tonight) for the benefit of French Soldiers. This organization, under the baton of Gabriel Pares, one of the greatest of French conductors, is made up of 61 French veteran soldiers, known as the "BLUE DEVILS OF FRANCE," each of whom has been decorated for bravery on the battlefield. The organization was sent to this country by the French Government to give a limited number of concerts at the request of the War Department. Reserved seat tickets may be secured at the University School of Music at popular prices as follows: Main floor, 50 cents; First balcony and Second balcony front, 35 cents; Second balcony rear, 25 cents.

3. In order to make it possible for members of the Student Army Training Corps, and the Naval Unit to attend, the regular Series of FACULTY CONCERTS, given in Hill Auditorium under the auspices of the University School of Music, will take place Sunday afternoons, at 3 o'clock, as follows, instead of on the dates previously announced. The concerts are given free and the general public is cordially invited, but are requested to refrain from bringing small children: December 1 and 15; January 12; February 16; March 9; and April 6. The program on December 1 will be given by Anna Imig, Contralto; Anthony J. Whitmire, Violinist, and Albert Lockwood, Pianist.

The UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY is organized under an Act of the State of Michigan, providing for the incorporation of Associations not for Pecuniary profit. Its purpose is "to cultivate the public taste for music." All fees are placed at the lowest possible point compatible with sound business principles, the financial side serving but as a means to an educational and artistic end, a fact duly recognized by the Treasury Department of the United States by exempting from War-tax, admissions to concerts given under its auspices.