

# UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

F. W. KELSEY, President

A. A. STANLEY, Director

## CHORAL UNION SERIES, 1919-1920

FORTY-FIRST SEASON

FOURTH CONCERT

No. CCCXXXV COMPLETE SERIES

### RICCARDO STRACCIARI, BARITONE

ISAAC VAN GROVE, PIANIST

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

THURSDAY JANUARY 15, 1920, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

I	
ARIA—"OH, CASTO FIOR MI SOSPIR," FROM "RE D'LAHORE" . . . . .	<i>Massenet</i>
II	
CADE LA SERA (SHADOWS OF EVENING) . . . . .	<i>Mililotti</i>
STAR VICINO (ONLY SMILE, I WILL ASK NOTHING MORE) . . . . .	<i>Salvator Rosa</i>
APRIL . . . . .	<i>Tosti</i>
III	
ARIA—"O DE' VERD' ANNI MIEL," FROM "ERNANI" . . . . .	<i>Verdi</i>
IV	
TWO NEAPOLITAN SONGS:	
MANELLA MIA . . . . .	<i>Valente</i>
CANTO PE' ME . . . . .	<i>Bovio</i>
LA PALOMA . . . . .	<i>Yradier</i>
V	
UN DOUX LIEN . . . . .	<i>Alfred Delbruck</i>
BONJOUR SUZON . . . . .	<i>Delibes</i>
'CAUSE OF YOU . . . . .	<i>Frank Waller</i>
VI	
ARIA—"LARGO AL FACTOTUM," FROM "BARBIERE DI SIVIGLIA" . . . . .	<i>Rossini</i>
THE PIANO USED IS A STEINWAY	

The next concert in the EXTRA CONCERT SERIES will be given by MISCHA LEVITZKI, Pianist, FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1920.

The next concert in the MATINEE MUSICALE SERIES will be given by ILYA SCHKOLNIK, Violinist, and MRS. GEORGE B. RHEAD, Pianist, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1920, in the High School.

The next concert in the CHORAL UNION SERIES will be given by JOSEF HOFMANN, Pianist, TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 10, 1920.

TRAFFIC REGULATION.—By order of the Police Department, on the nights of 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 the Auditorium immediately after all concerts.

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

# PROGRAM

## (ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS)

### O PROMISE OF A JOY DIVINE, FROM "THE KING OF LAHORE"

*Massenet*

#### RECITATIVE:

The troops of the Sultan, who gladly would  
have riven from us fair Lahore,  
By our own might have from the field been  
driven.  
As if by hand unseen they have been driven  
out,  
Their swift fight from the desert resembleth  
a rout,  
From care my people free loudly sound  
forth my praises!  
This calm my heart upraises. I yet may  
happy be.

#### ARIA:

O promise of a joy divine,  
Sita, thou dream of all my life!  
O beauty torn from me by strife  
At last, thou shalt be mine. O Sita!  
O fair one charm my living heart,  
And ne'er again from me depart!  
Come Sita! thy love for me rewarding  
A crown to thee I am according,  
O Sita, my queen thou shalt be. Ah!  
Sita, O come delight this heart.  
To thee the world its glory offers,  
To thee a king his crown now proffers,  
Come Sita, O come—Ah! Come Sita—be  
mine.

### SHADOWS OF EVENING

*Mililotti*

Shadows of evening o'er us are falling,  
Silent, save only mournful and lonely,  
Soft the nightingale is calling,  
In notes divine, love strain entralling;  
Message God given, in music telling, our  
hearts impelling  
To love and Heaven.

Her perfum'd petals unclosing.  
Oh, roses, roses, our senses stealing,  
Fair nature's message to us revealing.

Shadows of evening o'er us are falling,  
The gentle breezes are sighing,  
Unto the blushing roses, the sweet rose  
softly replying,

Shadows of evening darkly are falling,  
Daylight is dying, low my heart, sighing,  
Dies, too in sorrow, sees no tomorrow,  
My heart's sorrow knows no tomorrow.  
Ah! sun so cruel, thy child thus grieving,  
Alone in sorrow and darkness leaving,  
Darkly night's shadows o'er us are falling.

### ARIA—ONLY SMILE, I WILL ASK NOTHING MORE

*Salvator Rosa*

Golden sunlight, shine sweetly above me,  
Like the smile of the one I adore,  
O my love, since I know that you love me,  
Only smile, I will ask nothing more!

What were youth were there no one to love  
us?  
What is summer sunlight once past?  
Then O smile, love and sun, shine above us  
While our youth and our summer shall  
last!

Let the sun and the smile be a token  
Of the warmth of love's heavenly glow,  
Of a bliss that can never be spoken,  
Far the richest that earth can bestow!

### "O BRIGHT AND FLEETING SHADOWS," FROM "ERNANI"

*Verdi*

CARLOS:—Great Heaven! Is't here upon my  
father's tombstone they come to whet the  
knife wherewith to slay me!  
Sceptre, dominion, ye conquests of glory,  
pride of youth, vain shows, what are ye?  
On life's dark water ye are floating barges  
toss'd by the billows of our troubled pas-  
sions, until struck on the rock of all  
things mortal, death overtakes us, and for  
the bright flash of glory leaves us dark-  
ness!

I bid ye, I bid ye farewell for ever.  
If 'tis the will of Heaven,  
That pow'r to me be given,  
Ah! then high o'er earthly passion upsoar-  
ing,  
I'll win a deathless fame, ah!  
Virtue shall lend me wings of flame,  
And glorious, and glorious shall be my  
name;  
Virtue shall lend me wings,  
Virtue shall lend me wings of flame,  
And glorious shall be my name,  
I'll win, I'll win a deathless fame, I'll win  
a deathless fame.

Oh bright and fleeting shadows,  
Glamours of youthful vision,  
Fair hopes of joy Elysian,

## MANELLA MIA

Vincenzo Valente

Musica di Vincenzo Valente

Mana ca m'accarezza e me cunzola  
uh quanta smanie t' 'e pigliate 'a me!  
Dint' 'a sta vita abbandunata e sola  
sempe m' e parso 'nsuonna 'e te vede!

E te vedevo movere 'a luntano  
comme avisse voluto saluta;  
e currevo addu te cu 'o core mmano,  
appaurato 'e me pute sceta!

Tieneme astrinto, tieneme afferrato,  
manella mia, pe nun me lassa cchiu!  
Mo' can m' 'e visto tanto appassionato  
me puo da pace sulamente tu!

Ma si t' ha da passa sta fantasia,  
si sta cundanna 'e morte aggio 'a pate,  
portate appriesso tutt' 'a vita mia!  
Scippame 'o, e nun m' 'o fa vede!  
Versi di *Ferdinando Russo*

## CANTA PE' ME

Libero Bovio

Canta pe' me stanotte 'na canzone,  
tu ca si' bella e tiene 'a voce d'oro.  
canta pe' me, stanotte, ca si moro,  
moro sentenno 'na bella canzone.

Canta 'na serenata 'e marenare,  
ch'a tantu tiempe nun se canta cchiu  
Mare,—stanotte quanta varche a mare!  
ma tu nun cante, ma a che pienze tu?

Peeche' tu chiagne, si 'a nuttata e' bella  
e si figliola, 'e tiene 'a voce d'oro?  
canta pe me, pe me ca me ne moro.  
moro sentenno 'na canzone bella.

Canta—Luntana mia—ca si tornata,  
ca si' tornata e nun te ne puo ghi  
canta, pecche te tengo ncatenata,  
pecche "tu sola" me 'a vede muri!

## LA PALOMA

Sebastian Yradier

When I severed from Havana so long ago  
No one knew but thee what joy I left behind;  
And yet there are many dearer to thee, I know,  
So still to its fate my heart must be resigned.  
If at thy pane a beautiful dove comes winging,  
Treat it with kindness for my own thoughts 'tis bringing!  
Say thou wilt love it, close to thy heart oh! press it!  
Crown it with flow'rs and ever more love caress it!  
Ah, my darling so dear, bid it no more to roam,

But say thou'lt follow it dearest one ever  
E'en to my mountain home.  
Ah, my darling so dear!  
Bid it no more to roam,  
But say thou wilt follow it dearest,  
E'en to my mountain home.  
O, come to me, O, come to me,  
My heart is longing for thee love, for thee!  
My soul is sighing where'er I be,  
My heart is longing for thee, for thee,  
Fly with my little dove o'er land and sea,  
Fly with it darling to me!  
Fly with my birdie o'er land and sea,  
Fly with it darling to me, yes, to me.

## LOVE'S SWEET BOND

Alfred Delbruck

From one sweet bond our hopes seem both to rise  
Our whisper'd words had but one theme;  
When in alarm I ope'd my eyes  
'Twas but a dream!

And when one word of love I craved of thee,  
Thy lips at last willing did seem;

Thy soul had life in me!  
'Twas but a dream, 'Twas but a dream;  
A cherish'd dream that from my soul doth start  
Dost thou alas! now cease to gleam?  
Soothe once again  
My aching heart!  
But let me dream!

## GOOD MORNING, SUE

Leo Delibes

Good morning, Sue, my fleur-de-lis,  
And are you still the prettiest maid here?  
I'm home again as you may see  
From Italy and far away dear!  
I've travell'd Paradise all through,  
I've made love and verses too,  
But why should you care?  
I'm passing by your door today,  
So let me in I pray!  
Good morning, Sue!

In lilac time I saw you last,  
Your merry heart was just awaking,  
And then you told me "not too fast,  
You cannot have me for the taking!"  
What have you done while I was gone?  
He comes too late who leaves too soon!  
But why should I care!  
I'm passing by your door today,  
So let me in I pray!  
Good morning, Sue!

“'CAUSE OF YOU”

Frank Laird Waller

Heart seeking heart is the law of life,  
While heart losing heart is strife.  
I've wandered lonely o'er land and sea,  
Happiness fled from me.  
But I forget all this,  
When your dear lips I kiss.  
Dearest, I know the storm is past,  
Safely the anchor now is cast  
Sweetheart your love is ever new,  
In all my dreams of you,  
I am true, you are true.

'Cause of you, my days are brighter,  
'Cause of you I'm happy now,  
And I take my worries lighter,  
For your love has taught me how.

Serving you, brings heaven nearest,  
'Cause of you, my dreams come true.  
I would give my life for you my dearest,  
I am blest in loving you.

Let me rejoice all my future days,  
For love brightens all my ways.  
Clouds never darken the sunny skies,  
Tears never dim my eyes,  
You were my flow'ring spring,  
Making my fond heart sing.  
Dearest, fulfillment now is here,  
Harvest has brought it's glories near  
Breezes are whisp'ring sweet and low,  
The stars they seem to know,  
I love you, love you so.

LARGO AL FACTOTUM, FROM “IL BARBIERE DI SEVIGLIA”

Rossini

Room for the city's factotum here,  
La, la, la, la, la, la.  
I must be off to my shop, for the dawn is  
near,  
La, la, la, la, la, la.  
What a merry life, what pleasure gay,  
Awaits a barber of quality.  
Ah bravo Figaro; bravo, bravissimo, bravo.  
Of men, the happiest, sure, art thou, bravo.  
La, la, la, la, la, la.

Ready at all hours of the night, and by day  
Perpetually in bustle and motion.  
What happier region of delight!  
What nobler life for a barber than mine!  
Razors, combs, lancets, scissors,  
Behold—them all at my command!  
Besides the snug perquisites of the busi-  
ness,  
With gay damsels and cavaliers.  
All call me! All want me!  
Dames and maidens, old and young.  
My peruke! cries one; my beard; shouts  
another;

Bleed me! cries this; this billet doux;  
whispers that,  
Figaro, Figaro! heavens, what a crowd!  
Figaro, Figaro! heavens what a tumult!  
One at a time, for mercy sake!  
Figaro here; Figaro there; Figaro above;  
Figaro below;  
I am all activity. I am quick as lightning;  
In a word, I am the factotum of the town.  
Oh, what a happy life!  
But little fatigue—abundant amusement,  
With a pocket that can always boast a  
doubloon,  
The noble fruit of my reputation.  
So it is: without Figaro there's not a girl  
In Seville will marry:  
To me the little widows have recourse for  
a husband:  
I, under excuse of my comb by day, and  
under favor of my guitar at night,  
Endeavor to please all in an honest way,  
Oh! what a happy life, what a happy life!

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# MISCHA LEVITZKI, Phenomenal Pianist

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## EXTRA CONCERT SERIES

HILL AUDITORIUM

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 8 P. M.

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TICKETS \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00; Course tickets including concerts by CAROLINA LAZZARI, Metropolitan Opera Contralto (Feb. 28) and TRIO DE LUTECE, GEORGE BARRERE, Flute, CARLOS SALZEDO, Harp, LUCIEN SCHMID, 'Cello (Mar. 30), \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.