

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

CHARLES A. SINK, PRESIDENT

EARL V. MOORE, MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Seventh Concert

1933-1934

Complete Series 2171

Fifty-fifth Annual
Choral Union Concert Series

LILY PONS, *Soprano*

ASSISTED BY

AUGUST WITTEBORG, *Flautist*

GIUSEPPE BAMBOSCHEK, *at the Piano*

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 29, 1934, AT 8:15

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

PROGRAM

Se tu m'amí PERGOLESI
Pur dicesti, O bocca bella LOTTI
Air from "Zemire et Azor" GRETRY
Lo, here the gentle lark BISHOP

LILY PONS

Aria, "Caro nome" ("Rigoletto") VERDI

MISS PONS

Air, "Tu vois la-bas" ("The Czar's Bride") RIMSKY-KORSAKOFF

The Rose and the Nightingale RIMSKY-KORSAKOFF

Aria, "Una voce poco fa" ("The Barber of Seville") ROSSINI

MISS PONS

INTERMISSION

Thème Varié SAINT-SAENS

Les Filles de Cadix DELIBES

Pastorale LA FORGE

MISS PONS

Mad Scene from "Lucia di Lammermoor" DONIZETTI

MISS PONS

Baldwin piano furnished by courtesy of Schaeberle and Son

A R S L O N G A V I T A B R E V I S

TRANSLATIONS OF SONGS AND ARIAS

Se tu m'ami PERGOLESI

If thou lov'st me and sighest
 But for me, O gentle swain?
 Sweet I find thy loving favor,
 Pitiful I feel thy pain.
 Shouldst thou think, though, that
 demurely
 I on thee alone may smile,
 Simple shepherd, thou are surely
 Prone thy senses to beguile!

Like a fair red rose, a lover
 Sylvia fain might choose today;
 Haply, if she thorns discover,
 'Tis tomorrow thrown away.
 Though men prate of maiden folly,
 I care not what they advise;
 Nor because I love the lily,
 Shall I other flowers despise.

Pur dicesti, O bocca bella LOTTI

Mouth so charming, O tell me now
 Why that sweetness lures me so,
 That in thee all bliss is mine?

E'en thy charms to vow compel me,
 Cupid ope'd thee with a kiss,
 Thou sweet fount of joy divine.

Air from "Zemire et Azor" GRETRY
 "Les fauvettes avec ses petits"

Like a proud queen, the tiny warbler
 Rules her nest.
 At night, her brood all warm
 Beneath her breast.
 When with the dawn day comes again,
 What chirping then awakes the glen!
 And when at her behest
 They gather, timorously to try

Their little wings in flight—and fly!
 What mother-bird more blest!
 But ah, alas! She cannot know
 The danger that awaits below—
 The lurking shadow in the copse—
 A shot is heard.
 A tiny form lies still—
 Poor mother-bird!

Lo, here the gentle lark SIR HENRY BISHOP

Lo, here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
 From his moist cabinet mounts up on
 high

And wakes the morning, from whose
 silver breast
 The sun ariseth in true majesty.

Aria, "Caro nome" ("Rigoletto") VERDI

Carved upon my inmost heart
 Is that name for evermore,
 Ne'er again from thence to part,
 Name of him whom I adore!

Thou to me art ever near,
 Every thought to thee wilt fly;
 Life for thee alone is dear,
 Thine shall be my parting sigh.

Air, "Tu vois la-bas" ("The Czar's Bride") RIMSKY-KORSAKOFF

Dost thou see there on the heights the heavens like an azure veil descending?
 God has divinely ordered it like unto a silken velvet. Is it the same in other
 lands? See, there above, a cloud is passing—its shape like a golden crown. O
 tell me, beloved, shall we also be crowned tomorrow?

The Rose and the Nightingale RIMSKY-KORSAKOFF

The rose enslaves the nightingale;
 But though he sing till dawn shows pale,
 No answering word the rose bestoweth.
 Another minstrel takes his lyre
 And strives a maiden's heart to fire.
 Alas, the maiden scarcely knoweth
 For whom he sings nor why his strain
 Is full of yearning, love, and pain.

Aria, "Una voce poco fa" ("The Barber of Seville") ROSSINI

A little voice I heard just now,
Oh, it has thrilled my very heart!
I feel that I am wounded sore,
And Lindor 'twas that hurled the dart.
Yes, Lindor, dearest, shall be mine!

I've sworn it, and we'll never part.
My guardian surely won't consent,
But I must sharpen all my wit.
Content at last, he will relent,
And we, O joy, will wedded be!

Thème Varié SAINT-SAENS

Shepherd, I hear thy voice
And note thy loving song.
Thou sayest I am fair,
Perchance thou art not wrong.
But go! Away with thy complaint,
My heart is pure and cold

As water of yon fountain
That doth the sky enfold.
Thy song, I grant, is tender
And made to charm the heart;
But hope not thus to win me,
Go, from my side depart!

Les Filles de Cadix DELIBES

Three lads, three maids, we all did go
To see the sportive fighting.
The sky was clear, fresh winds did blow,
We danced the joyous bolero,
Its strains our hearts delighting.
"Neighbor, prithee say
If these colors gay
My eyes brighter render?
How look I today?
Come, think you my waist is slender?
Ah, ah!
To words like these
The maids of Cadiz
Most partial are."

While we did dance the bolero,
One Sunday evening gayly,
There came to us a hidalgo,
A feather from his hat did flow—
'Twas thus he strutted daily.
"O, wilt thou be mine,
Dark eyes smiling sweetly,
I'll act most discreetly—
Speak, this gold is thine!"
"Begone, most noble lord, and fleetly!
Ha, ha!
Such words as these
To maids of Cadiz
Distasteful are."

Mad Scene from "Lucia di Lammermoor" DONIZETTI

How sweetly, gently steals thy voice
upon my ear!
Ah, those dear accents once again I hear.
My Edgar, now at length I'm safe with
thee,
To thee I've flown from all thine enemies.
What coldness shoots like ice within my
veins!
Each fibre of my being trembles—my
footstep fails.
Here at the fountain once more I'm with
thee.
O Heaven, see'st thou, love, yon dark
and fearful phantom?
Ah, it would part us!
Hark! Through the air a heavenly har-
mony swelleth;

Hark! Dost thou hear it? 'Tis our
nuptial hymn,
They await us at the altar. Oh, the joy
that fills my heart!
They light the incense. See, now the
priest approaches.
Place thou thy hand in mine. Oh, bliss-
ful moment!
Now, at last, I'm thine.
What rapture boundless for me now
preparing!
Each pleasure henceforth has a double
sharing.
Thanks, bounteous Heaven, for this glad
new life!

Coming Musical Events

Choral Union Series

HILL AUDITORIUM, 8:15 P.M.

- February 15 Poldi Mildner, Pianist
- February 21 Detroit Symphony Orchestra,
Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Director
- March 6 Gregor Piatigorsky, Violoncellist
- Single admission: \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.00
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Faculty Concert Series

HILL AUDITORIUM, SUNDAYS, 4:15 P.M.

- February 18 Joseph Brinkman, Pianist, and Palmer Christian, Organist, in a program of compositions by Franck and Sowerby
- February 25 University Glee Club
David Mattern, Conductor
- March 4 University Symphony Orchestra
Soloist: Wassily Besekirsky, Violinist
Earl V. Moore, Conductor
- March 11 University Band
Soloist: Joseph Brinkman, Pianist
Nicholas Falcone, Conductor
- March 18 Arthur Hackett, Tenor
Maude Okkelberg, Pianist
Nicholas Falcone, Clarinetist
- March 25 University Symphony Orchestra
Soloist: Mabel Ross Rhead, Pianist
Earl V. Moore, Conductor
- April 22 Concert by members of Chamber Music Class, under direction of Hanns Pick

The next organ recital by Palmer Christian will be February 14.