

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

CHARLES A. SINK, PRESIDENT

EARL V. MOORE, MUSICAL DIRECTOR

First Concert

1936-1937

Complete Series 2375

Fifty-Eighth Annual  
Choral Union Concert Series

KIRSTEN FLAGSTAD, *Soprano*

EDWIN McARTHUR, *Accompanist*

MONDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1936, AT 8:15

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

PROGRAM

Seitdem dein aug' in meines schaute  
Ach, lieb, ich muss nun scheiden  
Schön sind, doch kalt die Himmelssterne  
Ich liebe dich } . . . . . STRAUSS

Mens jeg venter (While I Wait)  
Lys natt (Bright Night)  
Det gynger en baad (A Boat Rocks to and fro)  
Og se, hun kom (And See, She Came) . . . . . JORDAN  
Es naht der Herbst (Autumn Is Nearing) . . . . . JORDAN

INTERMISSION

Und gestern hat er mir Rosen gebracht . . . . . MARX  
Hat dich die Liebe berührt . . . . . MARX

Nocturne . . . . . HEAD  
Spendthrift . . . . . CHARLES  
Love Went Ariding . . . . . BRIDGE

Einsam in trüben Tagen (Elsa's Dream from Act I, "Lohengrin") }  
Du bist der Lenz (Sieglinde's Aria from Act I, "Walküre") } . . . . . WAGNER

*The Steinway Piano and the Skinner Organ are the official concert  
instruments of the University Musical Society*

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

# PROGRAM NOTES

## *Songs in German*

- Seitdem dein aug' in meines schaute . . . . . STRAUSS  
E'er since thine eyes toward mine were wended,  
And love, as pure as angels know,  
Into my heart, like dew, descended,  
This earth is now become my Heaven.
- Ach, lieb, ich muss nun scheiden . . . . . STRAUSS  
Sweet love, now I must leave thee,  
The alders and the willows weep at our farewell,  
Our sorrow and our anguish, 'tis we alone can tell.
- Schön sind, doch kalt die Himmelssterne . . . . . STRAUSS  
How cold, altho' array'd in splendor,  
The golden stars loftily shine!  
Yet all their light I'd fain surrender  
Just to receive one glance of thine.
- Ich liebe dich . . . . . STRAUSS  
So great is my love for thee,  
E'en unto death will I follow.

## *Songs in Norwegian and German*

- Mens jeg venter (While I Wait) . . . . . GRIEG  
Like a mirror the silver sea lies.  
Wild geese sail like clouds through the skies,  
And sunshine over all.  
Sing fiddles, while we dance!  
We'll hold our marriage on Sankthans.
- Lys natt (Bright Night) . . . . . GRIEG  
Thou bright night, art all too fleeting. See, the dawn even  
now disperses my dreams—my bright night dreams.
- Det gynger en baad (A Boat Rocks to and fro) . . . . . GRIEG  
To and fro on the waves rocks a boat. In it sits a beautiful  
maiden; golden her locks, like the rose her cheek, and her  
smile a sunbeam-bright. Not long wilt thou tarry alone,  
sweet maid. Even now the snake's glittering eye is upon  
thee.
- Og se, hun kom (And See, She Came) . . . . . JORDAN  
She came to meet him; his heart opened like a flower. She  
stretched out her hand to him, and his heart blossomed  
like a rosebush.
- Es naht der Herbst (Autumn is Nearing) . . . . . JORDAN  
Take care, O heart; take care, O love, for the autumn ap-  
proaches. In the golden summertime our hearts, heavy with  
love, we walked through the golden corn and our happiness  
glowed like the rays of the sun. But the summer is dying—  
the red poppies fall like drops of blood in the weeping corn.  
Take care, O heart, take care, O love, for the autumn  
approaches.

*Songs in German and English*

Und gestern hat er mir Rosen gebracht . . . . . MARX

Ah! yesterday to me roses he brought,  
All night was the air with their perfume fraught.  
Today in silence I move and smile,  
Carry his roses about the while, and wait and listen;  
A-trembles my heart, if he but were here.

Hat dich die Liebe berührt . . . . . MARX

If love has touched you  
'Mongst boisterous throng,  
Then God conducts you  
On golden cloud.

Nocturne . . . . . HEAD

Spendthrift . . . . . CHARLES

Love Went Ariding . . . . . BRIDGE

*Arias in German*

Einsam in trüben Tagen (Elsa's Dream from Act I, "Lohengrin") . . . . . WAGNER

Oft when the hours were lonely, I unto Heaven have prayed,  
One boon I asked for only, to send the orphans aid;  
I prayed in tears and sorrow, with heavy heart and sore,  
Hoping a brighter morrow yet was for us in store.  
Afar my words were wafted, I dreamt not help was nigh,  
But One on high vouchsafed it, while I in sleep did lie.

I saw in splendor shining a Knight of glorious mien,  
On me his eyes inclining with tranquil gaze serene;  
A horn of gold beside him, he leant upon his sword,  
Thus when I erst espied him 'mid clouds of light he soar'd;  
His words so low and tender brought life renewed to me,  
My guardian, my defender, thou shalt my champion be!

Du bist der Lenz (Sieglinde's Aria from Act I, "Walküre") . . . . . WAGNER

Thou art the Spring, for thee have I sighed 'neath the  
frost-fettered winter's frown. Tow'rd thee leapt my heart  
with heavenly thrill when thy radiant glance on me rested.  
—Foreign seemed all until now, friendless I and forsaken;  
I counted strange and unknown each and all that came  
near.

But thee, now, I thoroughly knew; when these eyes fell  
on thee wert thou mine own one. What my heart long had  
held, What was hid, clear as the day dawned on my eyes,  
the dulcet refrain fell on my ear, when in winter's frosty  
wildness a friend first awaited me.

