

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

CHARLES A. SINK, PRESIDENT

\*THOR JOHNSON, CONDUCTOR

HARDIN VAN DEURSEN, ACTING CONDUCTOR

Second Concert

1943-1944

Complete Series 2870

Sixty-Fifth Annual  
Choral Union Concert Series

MARIAN ANDERSON

FRANZ RUPP *at the Piano*

MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 15, AT 8:30

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

PROGRAM

Begrüssung . . . . . HANDEL  
Se Florindo e fedele . . . . . SCARLATTI  
La Vie . . . . . HAYDN  
My mother bids me bind my hair . . . . . HAYDN

Sind es Schmerzen, sind es Freuden }  
Botschaft } . . . . . BRAHMS  
Dein blaues Auge }  
Der Schmied }

Aria, "Pleurez mes yeux" from "Le Cid" . . . . . MASSENET

INTERMISSION

Silent Noon }  
The Roadside Fire } . . . . . VAUGHAN WILLIAMS  
Amuri, Amuri . . . . . SADERO  
Evening Song . . . . . GRIFFES

Negro Spirituals:  
Ride on, King Jesus . . . . . Arr. by BURLEIGH  
Lord, I can't stay away . . . . . Arr. by HAYES  
Sometimes I feel like a motherless child . . . . . Arr. by BROWN  
Honor, Honor . . . . . Arr. by JOHNSON

\* In service.

NOTE: Marian Anderson has been heard in the Choral Union and May Festival Series on previous occasions as follows: Mar. 20, 1937; May 11, 1938; May 12, 1939; Oct. 23, 1940; and May 6, 1942.

*The Steinway piano, furnished through the courtesy of Grinnell Brothers, is the official concert instrument 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

Begrüßung . . . . . HANDEL

Son, see down the cheeks of your aged father, tears are streaming. Long after I have been in the grave, your name and glory will fill the world.

Se Florindo e fedele . . . . . SCARLATTI

My heart I can defend against luring smiles, pleading and weeping, but if Florindo be faithful, I'll surely fall in love.

La Vie . . . . . HAYDN

Life, life is a slumber  
A light dream, vanishing  
Dark sometimes and sometimes golden  
Mixed with shadow and with sun  
Until the moment when man dies.  
And then the waking comes.  
Life, life is a slumber  
Love there glitters in a dream,  
A will-o-the-wisp it seems to be  
He who has turned his heart to love  
Will soon find nothing but a lie  
And then the waking comes.

My mother bids me bind my hair . . . . . HAYDN

My mother bids me bind my hair with bands of rosy hue  
Tie up my sleeves with ribbons rare and lace my bodice blue  
For why, she cries, sit still and weep, while others dance and play.  
Alas! I scarce can go or creep, while Lubin is away.  
'Tis sad to think the days are gone, when those we love are near.  
I sit upon this mossy stone, and sigh where none can hear.  
And while I spin my flaxen thread and sing my simple lay  
The village seems asleep or dead, now Lubin is away.

Sind es Schmerzen, sind es Freuden . . . . . BRAHMS

Is it joy or grief awaking, what will my heart unfold?  
All my hopes of old forsaking, brighter blossoms I behold  
Through the blinding tears of yearning, distant suns to me appear,  
Light of hope is brightly burning, shall I boldly venture near.  
Ah, my tears are vainly flowing, all is dark and cold and dead;  
Ne'er a gleam a brightness showing, ev'ry hope of joy has fled.  
My throbbing heart colder grows, my scalding tears dim all I see.  
Ah, joy is our deeper woe, life is a grave to me  
Hapless, despairing, sorrow I'm bearing  
My thoughts as in a dream, lightly are straying  
Rising, falling, swaying.

Botschaft . . . . . BRAHMS

Gentle zephyrs, wander softly o'er my fair one's cheek  
When ye toy among her tresses, rest awhile;  
Nor fly away, rest awhile, nor fly away.  
Then if she should ask ye how I bear my lot of sorrow,  
My lot of sorrow, say, say; with tears he greets the morrow  
And the pangs of absence rend him  
But if thou a message send him, joy within his heart will waken  
When he knows it comes from thee, when oh fairest,  
When he knows it comes from thee.

Dein blaues Auge . . . . . BRAHMS

So clear thine eyes to gaze within  
Those depths of April blue  
Thou askest what I seek therein.  
I seek my life made new.  
Two burning eyes enthralled my soul  
And still and still the smart is dear;  
But thine, love, like the sea are cool,  
And like the sea are clear, and like the sea are clear.

Der Schmied . . . . . BRAHMS

My love I can hear, his hammer is banging  
And clashing and clanging! Afar it resoundeth  
Like church bells, it soundeth through alley and square  
Beside his black forge is standing my lover  
And yet I cross over, for bellows are roaring  
And round him are pouring the flames they disgorge.

Aria, "Pleurez mes yeux" from "Le Cid" . . . . . MASSENET

I emerge from this terrible conflict with a broken soul  
But at last I am free and from now on I will sigh unconstrained and suffer un-  
observed.

Cry! Cry, O my eyes!  
Fall, O sad dew,  
Which shall never be dried by a ray of the sun!  
If there is one hope left,  
It is to die soon.  
Cry! O my eyes, cry out all your tears!  
But who has wished upon us this eternity of tears?  
O dear buried, do you really find joy  
In bequeathing to the living implacable pain?  
Alas! I remember he said to me;  
With your tender smile  
You could only lead  
To glorious roads  
And to blessed paths!  
Ah! my father! Alas!  
Cry, O my eyes!

Silent Noon . . . . . VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Your hands lie open in the long fresh grass,  
The finger points look through like rosy blooms;  
Your eyes smile peace. The pasture gleams and glooms  
'Neath billowing skies that scatter and amass  
All around our nest, far as the eye can pass  
Are golden kingcup fields with silveredge  
Where the cowparsley skirts the hawthorn hedge  
'Tis visible silence, still as the hourglass  
Deep in the sunsearch'd growths the dragonfly  
Hangs like a blue thread loosen'd from the sky;  
So this wing'd hour is dropt to us from above  
Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for deathless dower,  
This close-companion inarticulate hour,  
When twofold silence was the song, the song of love.

The Roadside Fire . . . . . VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

I will make you brooches and toys for your delight  
Of birdsong at morning and starshine at night  
I will make a palace fit for you and me  
Of green days in forests, and blue days at sea.  
I will make my kitchen, and you shall keep your room,  
Where white flows the river and bright blows the broom;  
And you shall wash your linen, and keep your body white  
In rainfall at morning, and dewfall at night.  
And this shall be for music when no one else is near,  
The fine song for singing, the rare song to hear!  
That only I remember, that only you admire,  
Of the broad road that stretches and the roadside fire.

Amuri, Amuri . . . . . SADERO

A Sicilian carter walks at the side of his horse, and full of grief, thinks of what  
love has made of him, while he is saying now and then to his horse: "Trot along,  
old man, we are driving home."

Evening Song . . . . . CHARLES GRIFFES

Look off dear love, across the shallow sands  
And watch yon meeting of sun and sea  
How long they kiss in sight of all the lands.  
Ah! longer, longer we.  
Now as the sea's red vintage melts the sun  
As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine  
And Cleopatra nigh drinks all  
'Tis done, love, lay thine hand in mine.  
Come forth, sweet stars, and comfort heaven's heart;  
Glimmer, ye waves, round else unlighted sands  
O night! divorce our sun and sky apart  
Never our lips, our hands.

## Annual "Messiah" Concert

The annual performance of Handel's MESSIAH will be given Sunday afternoon, December 19, at 3:00 P.M., in Hill Auditorium.

### SOLOISTS

AGNES DAVIS, *Soprano*

WILLIAM MILLER, *Tenor*

LILLIAN KNOWLES, *Contralto*

WELLINGTON EZEKIEL, *Bass*

UNIVERSITY CHORAL UNION  
SPECIAL "MESSIAH" ORCHESTRA  
PALMER CHRISTIAN, *Organist*  
HARDIN VAN DEURSEN, *Conductor*

Reserved seat tickets, including tax, now on sale: main floor, 60 cents; first balcony, 50 cents; and top balcony, 30 cents.

## Chamber Music Festival

The FOURTH ANNUAL CHAMBER MUSIC FESTIVAL, consisting of three concerts, will be given Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening, January 21 and 22, in Rackham Lecture Hall.

### THE ROTH STRING QUARTET

FERI ROTH, *Violin*

JULIUS SHAIER, *Viola*

MICHAEL KUTTNER, *Violin*

OLIVER EDEL, *Violoncello*

Series tickets, including tax, now on sale: \$2.75, \$2.00, and \$1.10; single concerts, \$1.10 and \$.55.

## Choral Union Concerts

YEHUDI MENUHIN, <i>Violinist</i> . . . . .	Tuesday, November 23
CLAUDIO ARRAU, <i>Pianist</i> . . . . .	Friday, December 3
BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA . . . . .	Wednesday, December 8
SERGE KOUSSEVITZKY, <i>Conductor</i>	
DON COSSACK CHORUS . . . . .	Tuesday, December 14
SERGE JAROFF, <i>Conductor</i>	
ARTUR RUBINSTEIN, <i>Pianist</i> . . . . .	Tuesday, January 18
MARJORIE LAWRENCE, <i>Soprano</i> . . . . .	Sunday (3:00 P.M.), January 30
MISCHA ELMAN, <i>Violinist</i> . . . . .	Thursday, February 10
EZIO PINZA, <i>Bass</i> . . . . .	Monday, March 6

A limited number of tickets for most of the individual concerts are still available.

All tickets now on sale at the offices of the University Musical Society, Burton Memorial Tower.

Mail orders for any of these concerts should include self-addressed stamped envelope, and be mailed to University Musical Society, Charles A. Sink, President, Burton Memorial Tower, Ann Arbor, Michigan