



*International
Presentations of
Music & Dance*

THE UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

THE FESTIVAL CHORUS

DONALD BRYANT, *Conductor*

Nancy Hodge, *Pianist* Marilyn van der Velde, *Organist*
Sally Carpenter, *Contralto*

Sunday Afternoon, February 14, 1982, at 4:00
Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, Michigan

- Ascendit Deus Gallus
- Super flúmina Babylónis Palestrina
- Three Coronation Anthems Handel
 - Zadok The Priest The King Shall Rejoice
 - Let Thy Hand Be Strengthened

Intermission

- Ständchen (Serenade). Schubert
 - Sally Carpenter, soloist, with women's voices
- I Gondolieri. Rossini
- Toast pour le nouvel an Rossini
- La Passegiata Rossini
- Two Negro Spirituals *arr.* Donald Bryant
 - My Lord What a Mornin' Deep River
- On Angels (Czeslaw Milosz). Bryant
- An Hour (Czeslaw Milosz) Bryant
- Antithin (Sandor Weores) Bryant

The songs by Donald Bryant, set to the poetry of Hungarian Weores and Polish Nobel Laureate Milosz, were commissioned by the U-M's Center for Russian and East European Studies and premièred by The Festival Chorus during the Center's "Cross Currents" Festival in May 1981.

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Ascendit Deus by Gallus--God goes up on high with merry noise and shouting, hallelujah; and Christ the Lord with sound of trumpet, hallelujah!

Super flúmina Babylónis by Palestrina--Upon the rivers of Babylon there we sat and wept, when we remembered Thee, O Sion! On the willows in the midst thereof, we hung up our harps. --*Psalms 136*

Anthems for the Coronation of King George II, 1727, by Handel:

Zadok the Priest and Nathan the Prophet, anointed Solomon king. And all people rejoiced and said, God save the king; long live the king; may the king live forever. Amen. Alleluia. --*I Kings 1*

The king shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord. Exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation. Glory and great worship hast thou laid upon him. Thou has presented him with the blessings of goodness, and hast set a crown of pure gold upon his head. Alleluia. --*Psalms 31*

Let thy hand be strengthened, and thy right hand be exalted. Let justice and judgment be the preparation of thy seat; Let mercy and truth go before thy face. Alleluia. --*Psalms 89*

Three Songs by Rossini:

I Gondolieri (The Gondoliers)--Sail on, under a fast sky, beautiful is the resplendent sky. The moon is without a veil, without tempest the sea. To row, to rest upon the expanse of water, to the gondolier is given among good things the best. Sail on. No matter if the sun is brilliant, or sad appears the moon; always on the lagoon the gondolier is king.

Toast pour le nouvel an (Toast for New Year's Day)--On this day so sweet, everyone to the rendezvous, let the New Year be feted by us! Pleasures, songs, gifts, candy, hurry, boys and girls. Friendship, tender love, each in turn will celebrate this fine day's return. With joyful feasts, young hearts, old wines, isn't this heavenly happiness? Yes, for us all, it's the image of heaven. Companions, in long draughts, drink! O Virgin mother, look favorably on us, guard on earth our blessed sons! On this day so sweet... Tra la la la la; Let champagne foaming, sparkling, froth, true happiness is there. Companions, without fuss pull out the corks, empty the bottles, feast, clink glasses! To the New Year, clink glasses!

La Passegiata (The Promenade)--As long as the sky is serene, limpid and quiet the wave; let us sail from shore to shore, love will guide us. To the wave, to the air, to the flowers, we will speak of love, and the beating of the heart will answer for them. But heaven! Already the wind is whistling, the lagoon is foaming. Quick! Rapidly we move the feet! Ah no! The moon appears, it was only a vain fear; in such a laughing land, let us sing. Behold, the sky is serene, it was only a vain fear. Yes, let us sing.

Three Songs by Donald Bryant:

On Angels--All was taken away from you, white dresses, wings, even existence, yet I believe you, messengers. There, where the world is turned inside out, a heavy fabric embroidered with stars and beasts, you stroll inspecting the trustworthy seams. Short is your stay here, now and then at a matinal hour if the sky is clear in a melody repeated by a bird or in the smell of apples at the close of day when the light makes the orchard magic. They say someone has invented you, but to me this does not sound convincing, for humans invented themselves as well. The voice, no doubt it is a valid proof as it can belong only to radiant creatures, weightless and winged (after all, why not?), girdled with the lightning. I have heard that voice many a time when asleep and, what is strange, I understood, more or less, an order or an appeal in an unearthly tongue: day draws near, another one, do what you can...

An Hour--Leaves glowing in the sun, zealous hum of bumblebees. From afar, from somewhere beyond the river echos of lingering voices, and the unhurried sounds of a hammer gave joy not only to me. Before the five senses were opened and earlier than any beginning. They waited, ready for all those who would call themselves mortals so that they might praise, as I do, life, that is, happiness.

Antithin--At last it has leaked out! Thin men are the cause of everything. They wait in ambush on street corners, and if an old woman comes by they don't even greet her. They are more concerned with exchanging their straw hats for lottery tickets and with naturalizing crocodiles in the waters of Europe so that everywhere, there would be no safety. They always begin their fishy deals in their beds at dawn, and afterwards go to the street, some work in offices, others ostensibly are waiters or locksmiths. They all disguise themselves, but their true trade is thinness. At last it has leaked out, thin men, et cetera, et cetera, et cetera...

In Commemoration

The first preliminary meeting for the organization of the University Musical Society was held on this day, February 14, in 1880 -- a meeting called by Henry Simmons Frieze who had arrived at the U-M in 1854 as Professor of Latin Language and Literature. Those present were nine members of the Choral Union, a newly-organized choral group which began giving concerts in the fall of 1879. At that meeting a committee was charged with drafting a constitution for the fledgling organization. The committee presented its report on February 24, when the formal constitution was adopted and "The University Musical Society" came into being. Professor Frieze served as its first President. We pay tribute this afternoon to these founders.

THE FESTIVAL CHORUS

First Sopranos

Holly Boundy
Letitia Byrd
Susan Campbell
Beth Duncan
Ann Holz
Sylvia Jenkins
June Krebs
Rebecca Kress
Carolyn Leyh
Doris Luecke
Loretta Meissner
Linda Mickelson
Margaret Nesse
Karwyn Rigan
Alice Schneider
Mary Ann Sincock
Margie Warrick
Joanne Westman

Second Sopranos

Harriet Bell
Doris Datsko
Alice Horning
Mary Loewen
Kim Mackenzie
Linda Munoz
Karen Myhre
Barbara Nordman
Eleanor Overdeck
Virginia Reese
Carolyn Richards
Suzanne Schluederberg
Marcia Stalvey
Barbara Wallgren
Rachelle Warren
Christine Wendt
Kathleen Young

First Altos

Sandra Anderson
Rosalyn Biederman
Kathlyn Boyer
Ella Brown
Marion Brown
Lael Cappaert
Jari Carver
Cheryl Cox
Carol Hurwitz
Gretchen Jackson
Marta Johnson
Olga Johnson
Nancy Karp
Geraldine Koupal
JoEllen Mahs
Barbara McCann
Anne Merenda
Lois Nelson
Kathleen Nolff
Cathy Selvius-DeRoo
Georgiana Swinford
Helen Thornton
Charlotte Wolfe

Second Altos

Marjorie Baird
Carol Carpenter
Sally Carpenter
Mary Haab
Dana Hull
Elsie Lovelace
Susan Nisbett
Beverly Roeger
Kathryn Stebbins
Margaret Thompson

First Tenors

David Boundy
Hugh Brown
Tim Dombrowski
Paul Lowry
Robert MacGregor
Dennis Rigan

Second Tenors

William Bronson
John Comfort
Albert Girod
Donald Haworth
Jay Klein
James Priore
Carl Smith
David Woods

First Basses

Richard Bachmann
Thomas Cox
Thomas Hagerty
Klair Kissel
Charles Lovelace
Sol Metz
James Schneider
Donald Williams

Second Basses

Bruce Dicey
John Dietrich
John Dunkelberger
Michael Migliore
John Van Bolt

Manager

Stephen Bates

Instrumentalists

Trumpets: Richard Chasin, Patrick Reynolds, Fernando Pullum
Trombones: Daniel Saylor, Laurie Penpraze, Mark Scatterday