

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY.

H. S. FRIEZE, LL. D., PRESIDENT.

C. B. CADY, MUSICAL DIRECTOR.



LII.

PIANO-FORTE RECITAL

—BY—

RAFAEL JOSEFFY

ASSISTED BY

Mrs. G. R. Haviland, Soprano,

The Amphion Club, C. B. Cady, Director,

Miss Mary L. Wood, Accompanist.

—AT—

UNIVERSITY HALL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, '85

Steinway & Sons Pianos are used at all of Joseffy's Concerts.

PROGRAMME.



1. *Beethoven.* SONATA APPASSIONATE, Op. 57,
Allegro, assai. Andante con moto.
Allegro ma non troppo.

Schubert. TWO MUSICAL MOMENTS. A flat major, A minor.

Mendelssohn. SPINNING SONG.
2. *Neifert.* SPANISH BOAT SONG. La Sorrentina. (German Text).
Arranged for the Amphion Club, with piano-forte accompaniment.

Gade. GONDOLA SONG.
Five part song without accompaniment.
3. *Gluck-Joseffy.* ARIETTA DE BALLETO.

Bargiel. MARCIA FANTASTICA.

Joseffy. { a. Serenade.
 { b. At the Spring.

Chopin. { a. NOCTURNE.
 { b. VALSE IN E MINOR.
 { c. ANDANTE SPIANATO AND POLONAISE.
4. *Coenen.* WELCOME TO SPRING.
5. *Schubert.* SERENADE.

Wagner-Liszt. SPINNING SONG, from "Flying Dutchman."

Liszt. FANTASIE—Midsummer Night's Dream.

LA SORRENTINA.

Bei des Abends Purpur-gluthen, dringet mein Ruf zu dir;
Auf des meeres blaue Fluthen komm', O mein Lieb mit mir!
Meine Barke hart am Strande heimlich am sichern Ort,
Unbelauscht, vom Heimaths Lande führt sie uns eilend fort.

Bei der Sterne lichtigem Schein, beim hohen Firmament,
Ich lieb dich treu und rein, du Mädchen von Sorrent.
Doch vergebens ist mein Fleh'n!
Ach, du willst mich nicht versteh'n!

Ah! Bei des Abends, u. s. w.

Holder Liebessang erklinget sehrend überall,
In des Abends Schatten singet laut die Nachtigall;
Und es hebt sich jede Brust,
Ganz erfüllt von sel'ger Lust.

Ah! Bei des Abends, u. s. w.

GONDOLA SONG.

The Sun is disappearing,
Come, love, no danger fearing,
Upon the lake with me.
 O'er the darkling
 Waters sparkling,
Glides our skiff how gracefully,
 O dearest!

The golden hues are fading,
Loves presence all pervading
Makes this hour truly blest.
 Blissful, longing
 Thoughts are thronging.
While we skim the lakes calm breast,
 My fairest!

Toward the shore thou steerest!
O! were but there, my dearest,
A little cottage mine;
 If thou sharest,
 O my fairest,
All else gladly I'd resign,
 O dearest!

WELCOME TO SPRING.

When the Spring has climb'd the mountain's height,
When beneath the bright sun melts the snow;
When the first green leaf comes forth to sight
And their earliest flow'rs the meadows show;
When on hill and plain
Ends old Winter's reign
And the earth revives from ling'ring pain;

Loud I hear a voice
Through the welkin ring—
O! Mortals all rejoice,
Welcome lovely Spring.

Was it not in Spring, thou lovely maid,
That thy heart reveal'd itself to mine;
That thy lips the tender truth betray'd,
And I felt I was for ever thine.
In the shady grove,
From the boughs above,
How the birds pour'd down their notes of love.

Loud I hear a voice, etc.