

## Choral Union Series

Forty-sixth Season

Sixth Concert

No. CCCCXXII. Complete Series.

## SOPHIE BRASLAU

CONTRALTO

LOUISE LINDER, *Accompanist*

Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, Michigan

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1925, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

## PROGRAM

## A

1. Cantata (for one voice).....Bassani
2. Furibondo .....Handel

3. Der Doppelgänger } .....
4. Liebesbotschaft } .....
5. Der Erlkönig } .....Schubert

## B

1. My Love of Londonderry (arr. by Knox)..... Old Irish
2. Thou Art Risen, My Beloved..... Coleridge-Taylor
3. The Singing Girl of Shan..... Alice Barnett
4. The Faltering Dusk..... A. Walter Kramer
5. The Old Refrain..... Fritz Kreisler
6. Song of Thanksgiving..... Allitsen

## C

1. Vocalise (Song without words), "The Cry of Russia".....  
..... Rachmaninoff
2. Night ..... Rubinstein
3. Berceuse ..... Moussorgsky
4. Malaguenas ..... Pragens
5. Eternal ..... Erich Wolff
6. As We Part..... Ilgenfritz

Knabe Piano

Victor Records

CANTATE (For one voice) "L'amorosa Lontonanza" ..... *Bassani*

Come, oh beautiful one, and give me peace  
For I languish night and day;  
My heart for thee pines away with grief  
To live on it cannot thus.  
My dear, to console me  
Turn your pretty feet this way!  
Come, my dear, to heal me  
Of the sorrows that wounded me.  
Come, oh beautiful, and give me peace  
For I suffer night and day.

FURIBONDO ..... *Handel*

The wind sweeps furiously along, disturbing  
both heaven and earth. So is my soul, agitated by a great sorrow.

DER DOPPELGANGER ..... *Schubert*

The night is still, and the streets are deserted,  
In this house my love had her dwelling of yore;  
'Tis long since she from the city departed,  
Yet her house still stands on the spot as before.

There stands too, a man, who stares up at her case-  
ment,  
And wrings his hands with the weight of his woes;  
I look on his face with shudd'ring amazement—  
The moon doth the form of myself disclose.

Thou pallid fellow, thou worthless double!  
Why dare to mimic my love's hard lot,  
Which many a night gave me grief and trouble,  
In former days, on this very spot?

LIEBESBOTSCHAFT ..... *Schubert*

Brooklet, your voice so silvery sweet,  
Are you so eager my lov'd one to meet?  
Bearer of tidings to her you shall be,  
Bringing her tenderest greetings from me.

All the dear flow'rs which have bloom'd in her care,  
Proud to be worn on her bosom fair,  
Sweet scented roses with color aglow,  
Cool and refresh them as onward you flow.

When on your banks she is dreaming of me  
Thinking with longing of joy to be,  
Whisper a comforting word in her ear,  
Say that her lover soon will be here.

Sunlight will fade from the sky in the West;  
Then sing my dear one to sleep and rest,  
Whisper of love, little murmur'ing stream,  
While she is wrapt in the sweetest dream.

THE ERLKING ..... *Schubert*

Who rides there so late through night so wild?  
A loving father with his young child;  
He clasp'd his boy with his fond arm,  
And closer, closer to keep him warm.  
"Dear son, what makes thy sweet face grow so white?"  
"See, father, 'tis the Erl-King in sight!"  
"The Erl-King stands there with crown and shroud!"  
"Dear son, it is some misty cloud."

"Thou dearest boy, wilt come with me?  
And many games I'll play with thee;  
Where varied blossoms grow on the wold,  
And my mother hath many a robe of gold."  
"Dear father, my father, say, didst thou not hear,  
The Erl-King whisper so low in mine ear?"  
"Be tranquil, then be tranquil, my child,  
'Mong wither'd leaves the wind bloweth wild."

"Wilt come, proud boy, wilt thou come with me?  
Where my beautiful daughter doth wait for thee;  
With my daughter thou'lt join in the dance every  
night,  
She'll lull thee with sweet songs to give thee de-  
light,"  
"Dear father, my father, and canst thou not trace  
The Erl-King's daughter in yon dark place?"  
"Dear son, dear son, the form you there see  
Is only the hollow grey willow tree."

"I love thee well, with me thou shalt ride on my  
course.

And if thou'rt unwilling, I seize thee by force!  
"Oh father! my father! thy child closer clasp,  
Erl-King hath seiz'd me with icy grasp!"  
His father shudder'd, his face grew more wild,  
He held to his bosom his poor swooning child.  
He reach'd that house with toil and dread,  
But in his arms, lo! his child lay dead!

NIGHT ..... *Rubinstein*

While a flickering candle sadly burns, my poems  
full of love for thee run on like an unending stream.  
And my voice, warm and caressing, interrupts the  
dark quiet of the dark night. I seem to see your eyes  
—glisten in the darkness and hear the sounds of your  
voice calling "My friend—my tender friend—I love  
thee—I am thine."  
(Literal translation by S. B.)

BERCEUSE ..... *Modest Moussorgsky*

Low, plaintive moaning!  
The light of the candle, nearly burn'd out, flickers  
dim.  
Swinging the cradle, the mother her vigil keeps thro'  
the whole weary night.  
Early at break of day some one approaches,  
Death, the merciful, knocks.  
Hark! Trembling she turns, and at sight of him  
shudders.  
Why dost thou fear me, my friend?  
See thro' the window the pale morn is creeping.  
Weeping and watching and love thy soul have wearied,  
Come rest now a moment,  
I will keep watch in thy stead,  
I will thy child soothe to deep dreamless slumber;  
Sweeter than thine is my song.  
"Silence! my child hast thou waken'd moaning!  
Anguish is rending my heart!"  
Soon in my arms he'll be peacefully sleeping; Hush-  
a-by, by-oh, by-low!  
"Paler his cheeks grow and weaker his breathing!  
Ah, now I pray thee, be still!"  
These are good signs and his suffer'ing will lessen;  
Hush-a-by, by-oh, by-low!  
"Forth, thou accursed one!  
With thy caresses  
All of my joy thou hast robbed!"  
Nay, peaceful sleep to thy child I am bringing; Hush-  
a-by, by-oh, by-low!  
"Pity, have pity, O Death, cease but a moment  
Singing thy terrible song!"  
See thou, to rest he's been lull'd by my singing:  
Hush-a-by, by-oh, by-low!

ETERNAL ..... *Erich Wolff*

Endless, never changing,  
Is but great space eternal!  
All things that are and shall be,  
All that has seemed unending,  
Comes and blossoms and grows,  
Changes, alters—then goes!  
Worlds have come and wandered  
Where worlds today are wandering.  
Soon in the passage of time,  
Ours too will follow the others!  
Life here must pass—  
And lives but a space—  
Endless, eternal is only  
The vastness of space!  
(Translated by Gertrude Norman)

AS WE PART ..... *McNair Ilgenfritz*

The sweetest flower that grows  
I give you as we part!  
For you, it is a rose!  
For me, it is my heart!  
The fragrance it exhales—  
Ah! if you only knew!  
Which but in dying fails—  
It is my love for you!  
The sweetest flower that grows  
I give you as we part.  
You think it but a rose!  
Ah, me! it is my heart!

# MAY FESTIVAL

SIX CONCERTS

FOUR DAYS

MAY 20, 21, 22 and 23

## ARTISTS

(In order of appearance.)

**OSSIP GABRILOWITSCH**, Pianist. . . . . WED. EVENING, MAY 20

**EMILY STOKES HAGAR**, Soprano

**RHYS MORGAN**, Tenor

**CHARLES TITTMANN**, Bass

} THURS. EVENING, MAY 21

**LORETTA DEGNAN**, Contralto. . . . . FRI. AFTERNOON, MAY 22

\***LAURI-VOLPI**, Tenor. . . . . FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 22

**MISCHA ELMAN**, Violinist. . . . . SAT. AFTERNOON, MAY 23

\***FRANCES PERALTA**, Dramatic Soprano

†**AUGUSTA LENSKA**, Mezzo-Soprano

†**KATHRYN MEISLE**, Contralto

\***MARIO CHAMLEE**, Tenor

\***VICENTE BALLESTER**, Baritone

\***HENRI SCOTT**, Bass

} SAT. EVENING,  
MAY 23

\* Metropolitan Opera. † Chicago Civic Opera.

## ORGANIZATIONS

**CHICAGO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA**. . . . . 70 PLAYERS  
Frederick Stock, Conductor

**UNIVERSITY CHORAL UNION**. . . . . 300 VOICES  
Earl V. Moore, Conductor

**CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL CHORUS**. . . . . 450 VOICES  
J. E. Maddy, Conductor

## PRINCIPAL WORKS

(Subject to Change)

**SYMPHONIES:** Schumann No. 1, B-flat  
Tschaikovsky No. 4, F Minor

**CONCERTOS:** Saint-Saens No. 3, B minor (Violin)  
Tschaikovsky No. 1, B-flat Minor (Piano)

**CHORAL:** Bach, B minor Mass (8 solos and choruses)  
Rachmaninoff "The Bells"  
Bendall "The Legend of Bregenz" (Children)

**OPERA:** Ponchielli, "La Gioconda"

# Course Festival Tickets

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Mail orders for course tickets will be filled in the order of receipt as indicated below:

If pre-festival coupon is presented please deduct \$3.00 from the prices quoted below.

## **BLOCK A.—Patron's Tickets—\$7.00 Each.**

(This includes Sections 2, 3, 4 (center) on the Main Floor and Sections 7, 8, 9 (center) in the First Balcony.)

Patrons of Record for current Pre-Festival Series may retain their present locations, provided their order is received not later than February 28 on special blanks which have been mailed out.

Other subscribers for seats in this block will be assigned to such locations as shall not have been claimed by subscribers of record.

## **BLOCK B.—\$6.00 Each.**

(This includes Sections 1 and 5 (side) on the Main Floor and Sections 6 and 10 (side) in the First Balcony.)

## **BLOCK C.—\$5.50 Each.**

This includes the first sixteen rows in the Second Balcony.

## **BLOCK D.—\$5.00 Each.**

This includes the remaining seats in the Second Balcony.

Checks should be made payable to the UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MUSIC, and orders addressed to

CHARLES A. SINK, Secretary,  
Ann Arbor, Michigan.