

Choral Union Series

Forty-eighth Season

First Concert

No. CCCCLI Complete Series

FRIEDA HEMPEL

Assisting Artists:

RUDOLPH GRUEN, *Pianist*

EWALD HAUN, *Flute*

Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, Michigan

MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1926, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

PROGRAM

RONDO CAPRICCIOSO.....Mendelssohn

MR. GRUEN

(A) MY MOTHER BIDS ME BIND MY HAIR.....Haydn

(B) ARIA FROM THE "MARRIAGE CANTATA".....Bach

MISS HEMPEL

(With Flute Obbligato)

THEME AND VARIATIONS.....Proch

MISS HEMPEL

(With Flute Obbligato)

(A) PRELUDE IN G MINOR.....Gruen

(B) PRELUDE IN B FLAT MINOR.....Chopin

MR. GRUEN

(A) AVE MARIA.....Schubert

(B) DER SCHMIED.....Schumann

(C) LULLABYReger

(D) I HAVE A LOVER TRUE.....Wolf

MISS HEMPEL

SPIRALEDonjon

MR. HAUN

FOLK SONGS:

(A) GSAETZLISwiss

(B) COUCOU, CANARI JALOUX.....Neuchatel

(C) WAY DOWN UPON THE SWANEE RIVER.....Foster

(D) LAUTERBACHAlsatian

MISS HEMPEL

Steinway Piano Used.

Victor Records.

Tour Under the Direction of Baldini & Tremaine, Steinway Hall, New York, N. Y.

TEXTS OF SONGS

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 ribbands 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 when 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.

Aria from the "Marriage Cantata" *Bach*

Oh, happiness is found,
When through Heaven's favours
Two souls attain a bliss
Adorned with glittering happiness.

To love—gay to be of heart
So beautiful it is.

Here swell the waves
The swaying palms murmur
On their lips, on their breasts.

Theme and Variations *Proch*

Whence cometh this longing?
O fond heart make plain.
What brings teardrops thronging?
Brings pleasure and pain?

'Tis love, only love, gives gladness and tears,
And love, only love, that blesses and cheers;

Love, only love, 'tis love, alone, yes, alone,
And love alone, and only love, and only love,
'Tis love that cheers.

Ave Maria *Schubert*

Ave Maria! Maiden mild! Listen to a maiden's prayer!
For Thou canst hear though from the wild,
'Tis Thou canst save amid despair, amid despair,
Safe may we sleep beneath Thy care,
Though banished outcast and reviled,
O Maiden, see a maiden's sorrow,
O Mother, hear a suppliant child!
Ave Maria.

Der Schmied (The Smith) *Schumann*

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 flame they disgorge.

Lullaby *Reger*

Amid the roses Mary sits
And rocks her Jesus child
While amid the tree tops
Sighs the breeze so warm and mild
And softly, sweetly sings
A bird upon the bough.

Ah Baby sleep, dear one
Slumber now.

Happy is thy laughter
Holy is thy silent rest
Lay thy head in slumber
Fondly on thy mother's breast.

Ah Baby sleep, dear one
Slumber now.

I Have a Lover True Who Lives in Penna. *Wolf*

I have a lover true who lives in Penna,
And one in the Maremma-plain o'er yonder,
One by the sunny harbour of Ancona,
To meet the fourth, I'll to Viterbo wander,
Another dwells in Casentino near,
The next one lives in my own village here,
And still another have I in Magione,
Four in La Fratta,
Ten in Castiglione.

Gsaetzli *Swiss*

On the mountain's high peaks
On the valley's deep sea
There have I two sweethearts.
Who'll buy one from me?

My love—he mows hay
But he doesn't work much
My love—he mows hay
But he doesn't work much

The Lord's in the Heaven
My love's in my arm
The Lord keeps me holy
And my love keeps me warm.

Coucou, Canari Jaloux.....*Neuchatel*

A soldier returning from the war—cuckoo!
Badly dressed, badly equipped,
Not knowing where he will lodge,
Cuckoo, cuckoo, jealous one.

He goes to his hostess, cuckoo!
"Madame, have you got any white wine?"
"Soldier, have you any money?"
Cuckoo, cuckoo, jealous one.

"What is the matter with you, young lady?" Cuckoo!
"I weep for the loss of my husband;
Seven years ago, he went away,"
Cuckoo, cuckoo, jealous one.

"What have you done, wicked woman?" Cuckoo!
"I only left two children—
Now there are four!"
Cuckoo, cuckoo, jealous one.

"There are wars going on everywhere," Cuckoo!
"Goodbye, wife, and my two children,
I am going to rejoin my regiment."
Cuckoo, cuckoo, jealous canary.

Lauterbach*Alsatian*

At Lauterbach have I my stocking lost,
Without it I will not go home,
But back I shall go to Lauterbach
And bring me another one home.

At Lauterbach have I my heart lately lost,
Without it I cannot live,
So back I must go to Lauterbach
And capture his heart in exchange.

COMING EVENTS

The next Concert in the **CHORAL UNION SERIES** will be given by the **ENGLISH SINGERS**, Flora Mann, Nellie Carson, Lillian Berger, Cuthbert Kelly, Norma Stone, Norman Notley, Friday evening, November 5, at 8:00 o'clock.

The next Concert in the **EXTRA CONCERT SERIES** will be given by **MORIZ ROSENTHAL**, Pianist, Monday evening, November 29, at 8:00 o'clock.

The next Concert in the **FACULTY CONCERT SERIES**, will be given in Hill Auditorium, Sunday, October 24, at 4:15 o'clock Complimentary, except that for obvious reasons, small children will not be admitted.