

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

CHARLES A. SINK, PRESIDENT

THOR JOHNSON, GUEST CONDUCTOR

LESTER MC COY, ASSOCIATE CONDUCTOR

Second Concert  
*FIRST*

1948-1949

Complete Series 2982

Third Annual  
Extra Concert Series

MARIAN ANDERSON

FRANZ RUPP *at the Piano*

THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 14, 1948, AT 8:30

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

PROGRAM

Te Deum . . . . . HANDEL  
Serse, Recitative and Aria . . . . . HANDEL  
Come raggio di sol . . . . . ANTONIO CALDARA  
Che fiero costume . . . . . GIOVANNI LEGRENZI

Suleika  
Wohin  
Der Doppelgänger  
Der Erlkönig } . . . . . SCHUBERT

Aria, "Suicidio" from "La Gioconda" . . . . . PONCHIELLI

INTERMISSION

Night on Ways Unknown Has Fallen . . . . . CHARLES GRIFFES  
Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind . . . . . ROGER QUILTER  
Sweet Nightingale (traditional) . . . . . Arr. by FRANZ RUPP  
Yarmouth Fair . . . . . Arr. by PETER WARLOCK

Negro Spirituals:  
Steal Away . . . . . Arr. by BURLEIGH  
Oh, What a Beautiful City . . . . . Arr. by BOATNER  
Crucifixion . . . . . Arr. by PAYNE  
Roll, Jord'n, Roll . . . . . Arr. by HALL JOHNSON

NOTE: Marian Anderson has been heard in the Choral Union and May Festival Series on previous occasions as follows: March 20, 1937; May 11, 1938; May 12, 1939; October 23, 1940; May 6, 1942; and November 15, 1943.

*The Steinway is the official concert piano 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

Te Deum . . . . . G. F. HANDEL

Have pity on us, O Lord,  
On this sinless day;  
Have mercy on us, Lord,  
Let Thy forgiveness come on us,  
For we trust in Thee.

Serse, Recitative and Aria . . . . . G. F. HANDEL  
(New edition by E. V. WOLFF)

To win one's true treasure one must be cunning. A vivacious laugh, a quick glance can make one fall in love. Sometimes it is necessary to trick and fool—ah, I can do all these things!

Come raggio di sol . . . . . ANTONIO CALDARA

As on the swelling wave in idle motion,  
Wanton sunbeams at play are gaily riding,  
While in the bosom of th' unfathom'd ocean  
There lies a tempest in hiding:  
So are many that wear a mien contented,  
Many a visage whereon a smile e'er hovers,  
While deep within the bosom a heart tormented  
In secret anguish covers.

Che fiero costume . . . . . GIOVANNI LEGRENZI

What strange whim pursuing when for our undoing  
Blind Cupid thro' torments our love doth compel!  
A fair face perceiving the God so deceiving  
Perforce made me worship as under a spell.  
Now harsh Fate's decreeing that Cupid unseeing  
In public esteem should a place win so high.  
This tyrant persistent on suff'ring insistent,  
My vision has captured and forced me to sigh!

Suleika . . . . . FRANZ SCHUBERT

I envy you your humid wings, oh western wind  
For you can tell him how I suffer, now we are parted!  
Your pinions' motion wakes silent longing in my breast.  
Flowers, meadows, woods and hills dissolve at your breath.  
Yet your mild and balmy blowing cools my burning eyelids.  
Oh! I would die of anguish could I not hope to see him!  
So haste to my love, murmur softly to his heart,  
Yet do not grieve him, but hide my sorrow.  
Tell him modestly, that his love is my life,  
That if I am with him, two will rejoice.

Wohin . . . . . FRANZ SCHUBERT

I heard a clear brook gushing as on its way it sped,  
Far down the valley rushing, upon its rocky bed,  
And as I stood and pondered the thoughts within me rose,  
I'll wander ever onward where'er the brooklet flows.  
And onward, ever onward I follow the rippling rill,  
And hear its murmur growing more clear and sweeter still.  
O whither do we wander? O speak, dear brook, and tell,  
O whither? Pray thee, tell. Thy murmur sweet is holding  
My spirit 'neath its spell.  
But no, 'tis not a murmur, that can no murmur be,  
The water-nymphs are singing a wondrous melody.  
Ah, heed not the song nor the murmur, but follow without fear,  
The sound of mill-wheel turning in every brook I hear.

Der Doppelgänger . . . . . FRANZ SCHUBERT

A man goes at night to gaze at the house where his beloved used to dwell.  
In front of the house, to his dismay, he beholds a pale man gazing at her  
window, wringing his hands in agony; and the moonlight shows him that the  
other man is his own self, his double.

Der Erlkönig . . . . . FRANZ SCHUBERT

Who rides there so late through night so wild?  
A loving father with his young child  
Has clasped his boy close with his fond arm  
And closer, closer to keep him warm.  
Dear son, what makes thy sweet face grow so white?"  
"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 whispers so low in my ear?"  
"Be tranquil then, my child;  
Among withered leaves the wind bloweth wild."  
"Wilt come, proud boy, wilt thou come with me?  
Where my beauteous daughter doth wait for thee;  
With my daughter thou'll join in the dances every night;  
She'll lull thee with sweet songs to give thee delight."  
"Dear father, my father, 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'll seize thee by force!"  
"O father, my father! thy child closer clasp.  
Erl King hath seized me with icy grasp!"  
His father shuddered, his face grew more wild,  
He held to his bosom his poor swooning child.  
He reached that house with toil and dread,  
But in his arms, lo! his child lay dead.

Aria, "Suicidio" from "La Gioconda" . . . . . PONCHIELLI

Ah! Suicide! 'Tis that alone may release me from all this anguish  
Since Fate relentless my life hath blighted.  
Calm, unaffrighted, now let me end it,  
And welcome my doom. Ah! years of gladness yet all too lightly cherished  
Ere I had lost her, my darling mother, Ere love had perished!  
Maddened by jealousy, by passion burning, be death the solace.  
For all my yearning, mine hour approaches, mine hour of doom.  
May heaven in mercy her peace accord me within the tomb.

# CONCERTS

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## Short Extra Series

- CINCINNATI SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA . . . . . Monday, November 15  
THOR JOHNSON, *Conductor*
- RUDOLF SERKIN, *Pianist* . . . . . Friday, December 3
- HEIFETZ, *Violinist* . . . . . Saturday, February 19
- INDIANAPOLIS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA . . . . . Sunday, March 13  
FABIEN SEVITZKY, *Conductor*

Single Concerts: \$3.00—\$2.40—\$1.80—\$1.50

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## Choral Union Series

- FRENCH NATIONAL ORCHESTRA . . . . . Monday, October 25  
CHARLES MÜNCH, *Conductor*
- CLEVELAND ORCHESTRA . . . . . Sunday, November 7  
GEORGE SZELL, *Conductor*
- EZIO PINZA, *Bass* . . . . . Thursday, November 18
- CLIFFORD CURZON, *Pianist* . . . . . Saturday, November 27
- BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA . . . . . Monday, December 6  
SERGE KOUSSEVITZKY, *Conductor*
- GINETTE NEVEU, *Violinist* . . . . . Saturday, January 8
- VLADIMIR HOROWITZ, *Pianist* . . . . . Friday, February 11
- NATHAN MILSTEIN, *Violinist* . . . . . Friday, March 4
- CHICAGO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA . . . . . Sunday, March 27  
FRITZ BUSCH, *Guest Conductor*

Single Concerts (inc. tax): \$3.00—\$2.40—\$1.80—\$1.50

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Tickets for the Chamber Music Festival, January 14, 15, 16, 1949 (\$3.60 and \$2.40); and for the "Messiah" concerts, December 11 and 12 (70¢ and 50¢) now on sale.

For tickets or for further information, please address: Charles A. Sink, President, University Musical Society, Burton Memorial Tower.