

1963

Eighty-fifth Season

1964

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Charles A. Sink, President

Gail W. Rector, Executive Director

Lester McCoy, Conductor

Ninth Concert

Eighty-fifth Annual Choral Union Series

Complete Series 3420

TERESA BERGANZA

Mezzo-Coloratura

FELIX LAVILLA at the Piano

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 26, 1964, AT 8:30

HILL AUDITORIUM, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

P R O G R A M

Lindora's Song, from <i>L'Isola incantata</i>	HAYDN
Lamento d'Arianna	HAYDN
"Verdi prati," from <i>Alcina</i>	HANDEL
"Nacqui all'affano" from <i>La Cenerentola</i>	ROSSINI
Una lagrima	DONIZETTI
Ne ornerà la bruna chioma	DONIZETTI

INTERMISSION

La Zagala alegre (The Gay Shepherdess)	TOLDRA
Text: Pablo de Jerica		
Cantarcillo (Little Song—Lullaby)	TOLDRA
Text: Lope de Vega		
Madre? Unos ojuelos vi (Mother? Certain Eyes I Saw)	TOLDRA
Text: Lope de Vega		
Corazon, porque pasais	}	
Aquel sombrero de monte		
Dos cantares populares		
El Vito		
El Fantasma	}	
Farruca		
Saeta		
Cantares		

The Steinway is the official 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

Lindora's Song, from *L'Isola incantata* HAYDN

Wretched me with so much heartache to bear . . . O, you poor women, believe me, men are deceivers, and faithfulness just does not exist . . . Love is a mockery, faith is false, love has gone.

Lamento d'Arianna HAYDN

To whom can I turn, from whom can I hope for pity. No longer can I carry on. In such a fatal moment how I wish to die — but the heavens have kept me in a cruel torment. Abandoned, I have no one to console me. The one loved, cruel and faithless, has flown away!

"Verdi prati," from *Alcina* HANDEL

Green meadows, pleasant forests, you'll lose your beauty. Pretty flowers, rushing streams, your charm and loveliness will soon be changed! And once transformed, as if in horror of this new aspect, all beauties will come back to you.

"Nacqui all'affano" from *La Cenerentola* ROSSINI

Born to sorrow and tears
My heart suffered alone;
Then, in the spring of my years,
Enchantment shone . . .
Like a lightning flash
My destiny changed.

Una lagrima (A tear) DONIZETTI

God, God, who with a nod dost calm
The wrath of a turbulent sea,
God, who with a nod dost hold out to men
Constancy and hope,
Stretch now Thy beneficent hand
Over my long-standing sorrow!
I do not ask of Thee the tender joy
Of a happy heart, or the hope
That liberates from anxiety;
I ask only for the tear
That melts the ice in the heart. . .

Ne ornerà la bruna chioma DONIZETTI

Dearly Beloved, in your presence I don't look for useless words. The sole beauty of my love, — I'll fly to your breast . . . If you love me, darling, I'll win every war!

La Zagala alegre (The Gay Shepherdess) TOLDRA

A gay shepherdess was scolded by her old Mother
Because she spent the hours happy and amused.
And she, her love explaining with simple eloquence
Singing to the tune of a tambourine, a thousand times she would say:
"Now that I am a young girl, Mother,
Let me enjoy myself without your scolding me.
What harm is there if Salicio looks at me as he goes by
And pulls at my skirt or pinches my arm?
Don't think, Mother, that he seeks my dishonor, don't say it.
He likes me and I like him, and he covets my love.
When I find myself married, made into a woman with a family,
I will have enough worries, will lack gaiety.
That is why, Mother, I wish to be gay and spend the few
Remaining days of my girlhood at dances, games and laughter.
Now that I am a young girl, Mother,
Let me enjoy myself without your scolding me."

Cantarcillo (Little Song—Lullaby) TOLDRA

Since you walk among the palms, saintly angels,
And my baby sleeps, restrain the branches!
Palms of Bethlehem that move with the breeze

The fierce winds are so noisy.
 Do not make such noise, blow more slowly
 So my baby can sleep, restrain the branches.
 The divine child is weary of weeping
 On earth and wishes to rest.
 Soothe a little that tender cry,
 So my baby can sleep, restrain the branches.
 Rigorous freezes are approaching
 You can see I have nothing with which to protect him.
 Divine angels that go flying by
 Restrain the branches so my baby can sleep.

Madre? Unos ojuelos vi (Mother? Certain Eyes I Saw) . . . TOLDRA

Mother, I saw certain eyes of green, gay and beautiful
 Oh, but I die for them, but they make fun of me.
 The two pupils of his eyes have made such a change
 That the color of hope is now that of jealousy.
 I think, Mother, that I saw my life and my death in them.
 Who would have thought that a color in such fashion would deceive me,
 But who would have not thought of it without being in love?
 Mother, in them I was lost and in them I must find myself.
 Oh, but I die for them and they make fun of me.

Corazon, porque pasais . . . OBRADORS

My heart, why do you pass the night of love in vigil, whilst your master rests
 in the arms of another?

Aquel sombrero de monte . . . OBRADORS

That hat made with palm leaves
 Oh! the river takes it away, oh! the water takes it away.
 I am sorry because of the red ribbon I put on it.
 I will no longer have my garden near by the river bank.
 Oh! the river takes it away, oh! the water takes it away.

Dos cantares populares (Del cabello mas sutil) . . . OBRADORS

The silken hair you have in your braids — I would make of it a chain to bind
 you to me. I would like to be the fountain in your home, little one, so your lips would
 kiss mine when you drink from it. Ah!

El Vito . . . OBRADORS

(Translation by Walter Starkie)

An old woman's worth a "real," and a lass is worth two quarters, but as I'm
 so poor I go for something cheaper. Singing vito, vito, va. Don't keep up your tickling,
 else you'll make me blush for shame.

El Fantasma . . . TURINA

Along the mysterious streets	His arrival is awaited.
Walks a phantom through the night.	And even the bravest of sweethearts
Leaving sounds of cries	Loses courage.
And chains as he goes by.	Where does it go and where does it
Seeing him, the dogs howl	come from?
And the rabbits are frightened.	For certain, nothing is known
Ripping the gauze of the shadows	But it is said that it is LOVE
With the edge of its wings	Wearing a mask.
Like an unhappy omen	

Farruca (Girl from Galicia, Spain) . . . TURINA

Poem: Ramon de Campoamer

Your image that I so admire	For you bring illusion
Is so close to my desire,	Wrapt in remorse
That when I look in the mirror	Oh
I see you instead of me.	I walk in the moonlight
Oh	In search of its shadow
Don't come, false happiness	And find only one shadow
Calling at my heart	When our bodies are two.

Saeta (Prayer) TURINA

Hail Macarena
Mother of the Sevillanos
Peace and life
She who alleviates all pain
She who heals with her hands
All wounds.
Hail Light of Heaven
Always star and always dawn of goodness,
She who protects every desire
The divine giver of hope upon hope
Hail Mary full of grace
Soul of Andalucia
Sun of the Macarena.

Cantares (Songs) TURINA

Nearer to me I feel you
Whenever I run from you,
For your image is with me.
Shadow of your thought,
Tell me again
For yesterday I was entranced.
I was listening without hearing
And looking without seeing.

London ffss Records

Remaining Presentations in Hill Auditorium

CHICAGO OPERA BALLET Friday, March 13

Program: "Carmen" (Bizet); Pas de deux from "Sleeping Beauty" (Tchaikovsky);
and "Die Fledermaus" (Johann Strauss).

ANNA MOFFO, *Soprano* Friday, April 3

Tickets: \$4.50—\$4.00—\$3.50—\$3.00—\$2.25—\$1.50

Remaining Presentation in Rackham Auditorium

ORCHESTRA SAN PIETRO of Naples Thursday, March 19

Program: Sinfonia "Edipo A Colona" A. SACCHINI
Concerto for Oboe and Strings MARCELLO
Sinfonia in D major CIMAROSA
Concertino No. 1 in G major PERGOLESI
"Nel cor piu non mi sento" BOTTESINI
Musikalischer Spass, K. 522 MOZART

Tickets: \$3.50—\$2.50—\$2.00

ANN ARBOR MAY FESTIVAL

April 30, May 1, 2, 3

The Philadelphia Orchestra at all six concerts

For tickets and information, address
UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY, Burton Tower