



THE UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

Leontyne Price

Soprano

DAVID GARVEY, Pianist

Saturday Evening, February 4, 1984, at 8:30 Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dimando a voi pietà Marcello		
Bel piacere from Agrippina		
Ach, ich fühl's, from Die Zauberflöte Mozart		
Zueignung Der Stern Ständchen Die Nacht Ich liebe dich		
La mamma morta from Andrea Chénier		
INTERMISSION		
Oh! quand je dors Liszt		
Comment, disaient-ils Liszt		
C'est ainsi que tu es POULENC		
Le printemps Hahn		
Evening Lee Hoiby		
Snake		
Minstrel Man Margaret Bonds		
i thank You God Celius Dougherty		
Two Spirituals		
RCA Red Seal, London, and Angel Records.		
Merrill Lynch Pierce Fenner & Smith has generously provided funds to defray the printing costs of this concert program and those that follow in the 1983-84 Choral Union Series.		

TRANSLATIONS AND TEXTS

Dimando a voi pietà..... Benedetto Marcello (1686-1739)I ask of you pity, my idol, for the many tears I have shed. Even stones, hard and insensible, would melt at my anguish. Bel piacere from Agrippina George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)What beautiful happiness to enjoy a faithful love! How it contents the heart. Beauty is not even valued as is a faithful heart. Ach, ich fühl's from Die Zauberflöte..... Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)Oh, I feel that all has vanished, the happiness of love has flown from my heart. Forever banished are the blissful hours I have known. Tamino, see my tears, they flow alone for thee. If you do not feel the longing of love, only death will give me peace. Zueignung (Hermann von Gilm)...... RICHARD STRAUSS (1864-1949)Yes, you know it, dear soul, that when I am away from you I am miserable; love makes the heart sick. Take my thanks. Did not I, the tippler of liberty, hold high the amethyst cup, and you bless the draught? Take my thanks. And you exorcised the veils within it, until I, blessed, as I had never been, sank upon your heart. Take my thanks. (Translated by Philip L. Miller. Reprinted from The Ring of Words.) I see it again, the wonderful star; it twinkles down and approaches gladly. It warms and glows, the closer it comes. The others darken, their hearts broken. My hair is flying — the star passes me by — the crowd thinks of victory — I dream only of rest! Ständchen (Adolph Friedrich von Schack) Strauss Oh come, oh come but softly, my child. Do not wake the others who are sleeping. How silent the brook. The air is so mild. No leaf is stirring. Make no sound but open the door. Tread softly, my love, in the moonlit night. Come now in the garden's deep shadow. Only love is awake to weave us in its mystic spell. Let nightingales in the branches tell of kisses sweet unending. And the roses awakened by dawn's golden light glowing, shall recall the bliss of this night. Die Nacht (Gilm) Strauss Out of the forest enters the night, out of the trees it creeps softly, looks all around — now take care! All the lights, all flowers, all colors of this world it extinguishes and steals the sheaves from the fields. It takes all that glows - the silver from the rivers, the gold from the copper roof of the cathedral. Plundered bare stand the shrubs; draw near, soul to soul! O the night, I am so afraid it will steal you from me, too! Four steeds before our carriage; we live in a castle and we own all we see around us! Should you be forsaken and friendless, I'd share all your misfortunes and make my heart your home. Should your coffin be of marble laid before the altar, I would lie there beside you on the bier. Should you die a beggar, your grave the open field, I would follow you in death! La mamma morta from Andrea Chénier..... Umberto Giordano (1867-1948)Having offered to give herself to Gérard to save Chénier from execution, Madeleine sings the aria: Ere death took my mother, leaving me forsaken, she strove to save me. I fled with Bersi, who

nursed me through sickness and spent all her savings on me. To such as love me, I bring misfortune. 'Twas in such sorrow that I first heard the voice of Love, promising to guard me and to guide me. Oh! quand je dors (Victor Hugo)..... Franz Liszt (1811-1886)

Oh come to me as I lie sleeping as Laura came to Petrarch, and when you pass, your breath will touch me, suddenly my mouth will open! In my worried mind, where perhaps a nightmare is finishing which lasted too long, as your face like a star uplifts me, suddenly my dream shall become radiant! Then on my lips where a flame ignites and makes clear a love that God, himself, approves. Place a kiss on my lips and become a woman, suddenly my soul wakes up! Oh come, as to Petrarch came Laura.

Comment, disaient-ils (Hugo)...... Liszt

"Oh how," murmur'd he, "can we with our light bark flee the alguazils?" "Oh row, swiftly

row," answer'd she.
"Oh how," murmur'd he, "e'er we forget our perils and grief and misery?" "Oh sleep, softly

sleep," answer'd she.
"And how," whisper'd he, "can we win the maidens without magic charm?" "By love, only love," answer'd she.

"Oh row, Oh sleep, Oh Love!" Came her answer.

C'est ainsi que tu es (de Vilmorin) Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Your body, mixed with soul — tousled hair — your foot beating time, your shadow stretching out and murmuring at my temples. There it is — it is thus that you are. This is your portrait — and I want to write it to you so that at night you can believe and say that I have known you well.

Le printemps (Theodore de Banville) REYNALDO HAHN (1875-1947)

There you are, smile of Spring! The lilacs are in full bloom! A million fabulous hopes are nourished in our throbbing hearts!

Evening (Wallace Stevens) Lee Hoiby (b. 1926)

Evening, when measures skip a beat, and then another, one by one, and all to a seething mirror swiftly modulate, bare night is best. Bare earth is best. Bare, bare, except for our own houses, huddled low beneath the arches and their spangled air, beneath the rhapsodies of fire and fire, where the voice that is in us makes a true response, where the voice great within us rises up, as we stand gazing at the rounded moon.

Snake (Theodore Roethke) NED ROREM (b. 1923)

I saw a young snake glide out of the mottled shade and hang limp on a stone, a thin mouth and a tongue stayed, in the still air. It turned; it drew away; its shadow bent in half; it quickened and was gone. I felt my slow blood warm. I longed to be that thing, the pure, sensuous form, and I may be,

Minstrel Man (Langston Hughes, from Dreamkeeper)..... MARGARET BONDS (b. 1913)

Because my mouth is wide with laughter and my throat is deep with song, you do not think I suffer after I have held my pain so long.

Because my mouth is wide with laughter, you do not hear my inner cry.

Because my feet are gay with dancing, you do not know, I die. You do not know, I die.

i thank You God (e.e. cummings) CELIUS DOUGHERTY (b. 1902)

i thank You God for most this amazing day, for the leaping, greenly spirits of trees and a blue true dream of sky, and for everything which is natural, which is infinite, which is yes.

(i who have died am alive again today and this is the sun's birthday; this is the breathing of life

and of love and wings and of gay great happenings illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing breathing any lifted from the no of all nothing human merely being doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and now the eyes of my eyes are opened.)

About the Artists

Leontyne Price, described by Harold Schonberg in the New York Times as "The Stradivarius of singers," is universally regarded as one of the greatest of American-trained singers. After obtaining a Bachelor of Arts degree from Central State College in Wilberforce, Ohio (her youthful goal was to become a music teacher), she studied at The Juilliard School and soon was heard in the premières of works by Stravinsky, Barber, La Montaine, and other composers. In 1952 she made her Paris debut in Virgil Thomson's Four Saints in Three Acts, and the following year she was touring Vienna, Berlin, and Paris as Bess in Gershwin's *Porgy and Bess*. At her Town Hall debut recital in 1954 she sang the first performance of Samuel Barber's Hermit Songs with the composer at the piano, and then made her operatic debut on television with the NBC-TV Opera Company in the title role of Tosca. In 1958 came her smash portrayal of Aida at the Vienna State Opera and later at La Scala, prompting a critic to write that "our great Verdi would have found her the ideal Aida." Triumphant engagements followed at Salzburg, Covent Garden, Verona, Chicago Lyric, Paris, Teatro Colón, and in 1961 at the Metropolitan Opera, which presented her in seven different roles during her first year with the company. She has starred in the leading roles of Aida, Don Giovanni, Tosca, Il Trovatore, Madama Butterfly, The Girl of the Golden West, Turandot, La Forza del Destino, Un Ballo in Maschera, Manon Lescaut, and Ariadne auf Naxos. In addition, she created the role of Cleopatra in Barber's Antony and Cleopatra, written for the opening night of the new Metropolitan Opera House at Lincoln Center. Miss Price is also internationally renowned as a recitalist and oratorio singer, and many of her performances have been widely seen on special telecasts. Most recent of these include the Metropolitan Opera's Centennial Celebration, and a telecast from the White House, at the invitation of President and Mrs. Reagan, where she performs and serves as host of a program presenting young Metropolitan Opera artists in concert.

Leontyne Price is the recipient of many honors and awards, among them America's highest civilian award, the Presidential Medal of Freedom, the Republic of Italy's Order of Merit, and the Silver Medal of the San Francisco Opera. She received an Emmy Award for a 1979 televised recital at the White House, and her numerous recordings have won many prizes, including 17 Grammy Awards. She represented American musicians at the Egyptian-Israeli Peace Treaty signing ceremonies and at the welcoming ceremonies for Pope John Paul II, both held at the White House. In 1980 she was a Kennedy Center Honor recipient and the following year was elected a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In 1983 she again represented American musicians when she sang at the International Economic Summit Conference held in Colonial Williamsburg. She has received nine honorary doctorates, and a new library was named for her in her home state of

Mississippi.

Tonight is Miss Price's seventh appearance in Ann Arbor.

David Garvey has been pianist for Leontyne Price since their meeting at The Juilliard School, including Miss Price's recitals here in 1978 and 1980. Together they have toured and performed in the major cities and concert halls of North and South America, Europe, Australia, Canada, and India. Mr. Garvey has conducted master classes at the University of Illinois, Drake University, The School of Fine Arts in North Carolina, and currently at the University of Texas at Austin.

Remaining Concerts

Vienna Philharmonic / Leonard Bernstein	Wed., Thurs. Feb. 15, 16
Takács String Quartet	Tues. Feb. 28
Peter Zazofsky, Violinist	Sun. Mar. 4
OAKLAND BALLET	MonWed. Mar. 5-7
Orchestre National de France / Lorin Maazel	Thurs. Mar. 8
FACULTY ARTISTS CONCERT (free admission)	Sun. Mar. 11
Jury's Irish Cabaret	
CZECH PHILHARMONIC / VACLAV NEUMANN	
HUNGARIAN NATIONAL FOLK ENSEMBLE	Wed. Mar. 28
Northwood Orchestra / Don Jaeger	Thurs. Mar. 29
The Canadian Brass	Fri. Mar. 30
Yo-Yo Ma, Cellist	Wed. Apr. 4
Orpheus Chamber Ensemble	Fri. Apr. 13
May Festival	