

HOPKINS CENTER

THE HOPKINS CENTER PRESENTS

Dartmouth College Chamber Singers Melinda O'Neal conductor

Wednesday 15 November 1989 at 8:00 p.m.
ROLLINS CHAPEL · DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

PROGRAM

I. Renaissance Songs of Celebration, Love and Lamenting

- Wohlauf, ihr Gäste Gut *Erasmus Widmann (1572-1634)*
Ah Lieb, ich tu dir klagen *Hans Leo von Hassler (1564-1612)*
Wach auf, mein höchster Hort *Heinrich Finck (1445-1527)*
Wie weh tut mir mein Scheiden *Melchior Franck (c.1573-1639)*
Jeanne LaForgia soprano Carolyn Roberts alto
Mark Larson tenor Jeff Cobb bass
Ein fauler Baum *Melchior Franck*
Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen *Heinrich Isaac (c.1450-1517)*
Jeanne LaForgia soprano Carolyn Roberts alto
Mark Larson tenor Jeff Cobb bass
Alla riva del Tebro *Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1526-1594)*

II. Sacred Music from the Russian Church

- Zastupnitse Userdnaya *Pavel Chesnokov (1877-1944)*
Svete Tikhyy *A. Nikolsky (1874-1943)*
Hvalite Gospoda Snebes *Pavel Chesnokov*

INTERMISSION

III. Songs from our American Heritage

- What Wondrous Love *hymn, arr. William Billings (1746-1800)*
At the River *hymn, arr. Aaron Copland (b. 1900)*
Tom Nanney piano
All the Pretty Little Horses *ballad, arr. Aaron Copland*
Jane Keel piano
Long Time Ago *ballad, arr. Aaron Copland*
Jeanne LaForgia soprano Jeannie Chang piano
Lark *Aaron Copland*
Mark Larson tenor
Winter *Dominick Argento (b. 1927)*
Elizabeth Allen soprano Tom Nanney piano
Serenity *Charles Ives (1874-1954)*
Brian Coughlin baritone Jeannie Chang piano
Psalm 90 *Charles Ives*
Liz Allen soprano Bill Lapcevic tenor Brian Coughlin bass
Julia Reade '90 organ
Heather Sanborn, Georg Markowz G'90 *bells Julie Sanders gong*
My Lord, What a Morning *traditional, arr. Harry Burleigh*

Wohlauf, ihr Gäste Gut

Rise up, good guests,
Be merry, fresh and cheerful,
Let us quell the grumbler,
Fa la la . . .
Refresh, pour out, my companions,
The good, fresh, cool wine,
Fa la la . . .

Ach Lieb, ich tu dir klagen

Ah, Love, you may believe me
What bitter pain has come to grieve me.
Sweet friend, my life,
Turn to me and my tears be changed to laughter.
Or else for grief and sorrow I shall perish.

Wach auf, mein höchster Hort

Awake, my greatest joy,
The watchman's word sounds loudly from the rooftops.
The day illuminates the firmament,
The night takes leave.
Farewell, I now much leave you.
Alas, the hours of joy and bliss which I desire,
are lost to me in parting's grief.
My youthful heart has not imagined such bitter pain
as leaving you, my dearest love.

Wie weh tut mir mein Scheiden

How painful it is to part, oh my dearest.
I would rather suffer the pain of bitter death.
Refrain: You alone can make my heart rejoice.
Your and my faithfulness are renewed every day:
Dearest heart, I will always be yours.
Oh, if I could now embrace you with all my heart,
The pain that I am suffering would be easier to bear.
Farewell, I must depart this life, God bless you always,
All my thoughts are with you always.

Ein fauler Baum

A rotting tree stands hidden, far away on a green pasture
I know it well; I would be relaxing there with a beautiful woman.
She has placed a branch on me, and wishes to capture a little bird.
There stood my graceful loved one, and she brought great sorrow upon me:
she has led me on, and made a fool of me.
She said that I ought to hang there. She would have nearly trapped me.

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen

Innsbruck, I must leave you;	My comfort, above all things
I go on my way,	Is to be with you always
Away to strange lands;	And stay true to your devout spirit;
My joy is taken from me;	Now may God be merciful to you
I know not what awaits me	And spare you in all things
Where I shall be alone.	Until I come again.

Alla riva del Tebro

On the bank of the Tiber
I saw a fair shepherd lad
Who breathed such words as these: "Take satisfaction, cruel goddess,
In my harsh and merciless . . ."
But 'death' he could not say,
For sorrow killed him.
Alas, how sad his fate!

Zastupnitse Userdnaya

Zealous Intercessor, Mother of the high God.
You pray to your Son Christ our Lord for everyone,
And you take under your protection all who take refuge in you.
Intercede for us all, O Empress, Queen, and Mistress.
Intercede for us who are fallen into abysses
And sorrows and illness and are burdened with manifold sins,
Who are standing before you and praying to you
With humble spirit and with grief-stricken heart
Before your most perfect image, with tears.
And do not reject those hoping in you.
Save them from all evils,
Give everyone who is needful
And save everyone, Mother of God, Virgin,
For you are the divine protection for your servants.

Svete Tikhly

O Gladsome light, the saints praise the immortal heavenly Father,
Holy and blessed Jesus Christ has come at the setting of the sun,
And has seen the evening light.
We sing of the Father, Son, Holy Spirit of God.
You are worthy for all time to be sung of by holy voices.
O song of God, who gives life,
With this the world praises you.

Hvalite Gospoda Snebes
Praise the Lord of the most high.
Alleluia.

TEXTS**Long Time Ago**

On the lake where droop'd the willow,
Long time ago,
Where the rock threw back the billow
Brighter than snow,
Dwelt a maid beloved and cherish'd by high and low.
But with autumn leaf she perish'd
Long time ago.

Rock and tree and flowing water,
Long time ago,
Bird and bee and bloom taught her
Love's spell to know.
While to my fond words she listen'd,
Murmuring low,
Tenderly her blue eye glisten'd,
Long time ago.

Lark

O Lark, from great dark arise!
O Lark of Light, O Lightness like a spark,
Shock ears and stun our eyes
singing the great dayrise!
O Believer, Rejoicer,
Say, O Lark, alert, Lark, Rise!
Say, before Evidence of Day,
The Sun is risen!
O Lark, alive, Lark, Rise!
Where no Sun is,
Come loudly in the air!
O Lark of Light, Lark, Rise!
Let ear and eye prepare to see and hear,
truly to see and hear,
thy three-fold welcome in the air,
To see all dazzle after long despair.
O Lark of Light, Lark, Rise!
To see what none may see now,
Singer, Singer, fair!
O Lark, alert, O lovely, lovely chanting, arrow lark,
Sprung like an arrow from the bow of dark,
O Lark, arise!
Sing the dayrise, the great dayrise!

— Genevieve Taggard

Winter

When icicles hang by the wall
And Dick the Shepherd blows his nail,
And Tom brings logs into the hall
And milk comes frozen home in peril;
When blood is nipt and ways be foul,
Then nightly sings the staring owl

When all around the wind doth blow,
And coughing drowns the parson's saw,
And birds sit brooding in the snow,
And Marian's nose is red and raw;
When roasted crabs hiss in the bowl
Then nightly sings the staring owl
Tu-whoo! Tu-whit! Tu-whoo!
A merry note!
While greasy Joan doth keel the pot.
— William Shakespeare

Serenity

O, Sabbath rest of Galilee!
O, calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love.
Drop thy still dews of quietness
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

— John Whittier

Psalm 90

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place from one generation to another.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or every thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
3. Thou turnest man to destruction and sayest, "Return, ye children of men."
4. For a thousand years in they sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.
5. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as asleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
6. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
7. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath we are troubled.
8. Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
9. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.
10. The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off and we fly away.
11. Who knoweth the pow'r of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.
12. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
13. Return, O lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
14. O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
15. Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.
16. Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory to their children.
17. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea the work of our hands establish thou it. Amen.

The Chamber Singers extend their thanks to Christiane Whittington and John Kopper for their translations, and to John Kopper and Joan Stepenske for their Russian pronunciation coachings.

The Dartmouth College Chamber Singers

Melinda O'Neal *conductor*

Soprano: Elizabeth Allen '90, Jeannie Chang '93, Heather Dunn '93, Anne Gore '91, Jane Keel '91, Jeanne LaForgia '92, Katy Mulligan '90, Elizabeth O'Hara '93

Alto: Anna Gado '90, Nicole Henley '93, Julie Hincks '93, Regan Huff '93, Anne-Marie Lund '91, Carolyn Roberts '93, Diana Rosof '91, Julia Whitworth '93

Tenor: Steven Grilli '93, Adam Klipple '92, Bill Lapcevic '93, Eric Loring '93, Mark Larson '92, Brent Schindele '93

Bass: Jason Cillo '92, Jeff Cobb '92, Brian Coughlin '91, David Dragseth '93, Andrew Field '91, Tom Nanney '90, David Tillinghast '93, Pete Vosshall '92

Jennifer Yocom *coordinator and rehearsal assistant*
Jeanne Chambers *accompanist*

Anna Gado *president*

Tom Nanney and Elizabeth Allen *tour managers*

Jeanne LaForgia and Jeff Cobb *Feast of Song managers*

Jason Cillo *publicity*

Anne-Marie Lund *Green Key representative*

Production Staff

Richard Lobacz, Douglas Phoenix, Michael Weitz

Piano Technician

Mark Clark

Events Manager

Aileen Chaltain

For information about special Hopkins Center discounts for groups of ten or more, call (603) 646-2158

Please join the Handel Society and Concertato Singers at their annual **Carol Sing**, November 28 at 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. in Rollins Chapel.

Coming Events

Saturday 18 November at 4:00 p.m. in Rollins Chapel
Dartmouth College Gospel Choir – Help Me Lift Him Up
General Admission \$6.00/Dartmouth Students \$1.50

Monday and Tuesday 20 and 21 November at 8:00 p.m. in Center Theater
Susan Marshall & Company, dance that speaks of the nuances of emotion
Reserved Seats \$20.00/Dartmouth Students \$17.00

Tuesday 21 November at 8:00 p.m. in Spaulding Auditorium
Dartmouth Wind Symphony perform music of Germany
Reserved Seats \$6.00/Dartmouth Students \$1.50



**DARTMOUTH
RECYCLES**

This program is made possible in part by the generous support of the Susan J. Marshall 1980 Memorial Endowment.
