
HOPKINS CENTER

THE HOPKINS CENTER PRESENTS

The Brno Madrigal Singers
Josef Pančík Conductor

and

The Dartmouth College Chamber Singers
Carmen Tellez Conductor

Tuesday 20 November 1990 at 8:00 p.m.
ROLLINS CHAPEL · DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

PROGRAM

Three Deutsche Lieder

Jacob Regnart (1545-99)

Venus, du und dein Kind
Ach Gott! ein grosse Pein
Wann ich gedenk der Stund

Two Spanish Villancicos from the Sixteenth-Century

Por do començaré
Dindirindin

Pedro Guerrero (c.1520)
Anonymous

Three Nocturnes

Carlos Chavez (1899-1978)

Sonnet to sleep (John Keats)
To the moon (Percy B. Shelley)
So we'll go no more a-roving (Lord Byron)

Two Short Choral Works

Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)

Almighty Father
Warm-up

The Dartmouth College Chamber Singers

Ecce quomodo moritur iustus

Jacob Gallust Handl (1550-1591)

Musica noster amor

Jacob Gallust Handl

O sacrum convivium

Olivier Messiaen (1908-)

The Brno Madrigal Singers

INTERMISSION

Láska a smrt/Love and Death, a cycle on folk poetry

Peter Eben (1929-)

Pod zelenym dubem/Under a Green Oak Tree
Galánečka moja/My Sweetheart
Stáá láska/Steadfast Love
Marné bránění/Keeping apart is in vain
Bezpečnosť/Security
Slunéčko zachodi/Sunset
Utonulý/Drowned

Selections from *Exercitia Musicologica*

Jan Novak (1921-84)

Tráva/Grass

Petr Řezníček (1938-)

A three movement musical poem for solo and chorus on text by Oldrich Mikulasek

The Brno Madrigal Singers

Two Motets

Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)

Locus iste
Ave Maria

The Brno Madrigal Singers
Dartmouth College Chamber Singers

Venus, du und dein Kind

Venus, you and your child
 Are both blind,
 And are wont to blind
 Whoever turns to you,
 As I have learnt in my young days.
 Cupid, naked child,
 When once your poisoned weapon
 Has touched a man's heart,
 He is at once seduced,
 As I have learnt. . . .
 For but a single joy
 You give me a thousand pains,
 For but one friendly jest
 You give a thousand smarts,
 As I have learnt. . . .
 Therefore I advise every man
 To abstain from love,
 For nothing is to be gained
 In love, but woe and tears:
 All that I have learnt
 in my young days.

Ach, Gott! ein grosse Pein

Ah God! a great suffering
 Wounds my heart,
 That I my pain
 May not reveal to anyone:
 The inward flame
 Closes over my heart,
 I am consumed in the fire
 And perish without help:
 Ah, God! a great suffering!
 From my anguish, maiden, help me
 My life is in your hands,
 Help me from this distress,
 Else you will give me over to death:
 Ah, God! a great suffering!

Wann ich gedenck der Stund

When I think of the hour, when my pain
 For the first time began with my lament.
 My heart in my body
 wants to give up hope.
 Rather would I be
 among Turks and heathens
 Than with thee, who hems in my heart,
 My heart. . . .
 Ah! that I might part from this life,
 Wearied out as I am with my cross,
 My heart. . . .
 Since I then must strive in such sadness
 Willy nilly, strive to win happiness,
 I beg God, that he will soon redeem me.

Por do començaré

Where do I begin my sad tale,
 Without fear that the pain
 would make me lose conscience,
 And the sorrow and the heartbreak,
 with much reason,
 would bring forgetfulness?
 Woe of me! Woe of me!
 What to do?
 If when I sing my soul mourns
 the lost beloved;
 But my sadness will not be
 so mighty, that I may not sing
 about my unhappiness.

Dindirindin

Dindirin, dindirin, dindirin daña,
 Dindirindin.
 I went up one beautiful morning
 to the prairy.
 There I met the nightingale,
 that was singing on a branch.
 Dindirindin
 Nightingale, o nightingale,
 Carry a message for me
 And tell my dear friend
 That I am now married
 Dindirindin

Ecce quomodo moritur iustus

Behold how the just dieth,
 and no one taketh it to heart;
 Just men are taken away
 and no one considereth.
 the just is taken away
 from the face of iniquity:
 and his memory shall be in peace.

**Láska a Smrt/Love and Death
 Under a Green Oak Tree**

Under a green oak tree
 two lovers made love
 Alas, two made love,
 A branch fell on them, killed them both,
 Alas, killed them both.
 And it was good that both were killed,
 One will not grieve for the other
 Alas, one for the other.

My Sweetheart

My sweetheart
 You are my betrayal,
 If they were to kill me
 You would be happy.
 If they kill you, swain
 In front of us
 Our door would
 turn black.
 It would turn black
 And stay black
 Because my faithful heart
 Loved you.

Steadfast Love

Shine, bright moon, do not go down yet
 As my dear boy is on the long road
 On the long road in lowlands
 Only God knows what is between us.
 There is a steadfast love between us
 And it will last till death.
 Love will last till death
 When skylarks sing at Christmas.
 Skylarks sang, my love did not come
 Perhaps he is angry,
 perhaps he has forgotten me.

Venus, du und dein Kind

Venus, you and your child
 Are both blind,
 And are wont to blind
 Whoever turns to you,
 As I have learnt in my young days.
 Cupid, naked child,
 When once your poisoned weapon
 Has touched a man's heart,
 He is at once seduced,
 As I have learnt. . . .
 For but a single joy
 You give me a thousand pains,
 For but one friendly jest
 You give a thousand smarts,
 As I have learnt. . . .
 Therefore I advise every man
 To abstain from love,
 For nothing is to be gained
 In love, but woe and tears:
 All that I have learnt
 in my young days.

Ach, Gott! ein grosse Pein

Ah God! a great suffering
 Wounds my heart,
 That I my pain
 May not reveal to anyone:
 The inward flame
 Closes over my heart,
 I am consumed in the fire
 And perish without help:
 Ah, God! a great suffering!
 From my anguish, maiden, help me
 My life is in your hands,
 Help me from this distress,
 Else you will give me over to death:
 Ah, God! a great suffering!

Wann ich gedenck der Stund

When I think of the hour, when my pain
 For the first time began with my lament.
 My heart in my body
 wants to give up hope.
 Rather would I be
 among Turks and heathens
 Than with thee, who hems in my heart,
 My heart. . . .
 Ah! that I might part from this life,
 Wearied out as I am with my cross,
 My heart. . . .
 Since I then must strive in such sadness
 Willy nilly, strive to win happiness,
 I beg God, that he will soon redeem me.

Por do començaré

Where do I begin my sad tale,
 Without fear that the pain
 would make me lose conscience,
 And the sorrow and the heartbreak,
 with much reason,
 would bring forgetfulness?
 Woe of me! Woe of me!
 What to do?
 If when I sing my soul mourns
 the lost beloved;
 But my sadness will not be
 so mighty, that I may not sing
 about my unhappiness.

Dindirindin

Dindirin, dindirin, dindirin daña,
 Dindirindin.
 I went up one beautiful morning
 to the prairy.
 There I met the nightingale,
 that was singing on a branch.
 Dindirindin
 Nightingale, o nightingale,
 Carry a message for me
 And tell my dear friend
 That I am now married
 Dindirindin

Ecce quomodo moritur iustus

Behold how the just dieth,
 and no one taketh it to heart;
 Just men are taken away
 and no one considereth.
 the just is taken away
 from the face of iniquity:
 and his memory shall be in peace.

Láska a Smrt/Love and Death

Únder a Green Oak Tree
 Under a green oak tree
 two lovers made love
 Alas, two made love,
 A branch fell on them, killed them both,
 Alas, killed them both.
 And it was good that both were killed,
 One will not grieve for the other
 Alas, one for the other.

My Sweetheart

My sweetheart
 You are my betrayal,
 If they were to kill me
 You would be happy.
 If they kill you, swain
 In front of us
 Our door would
 turn black.
 It would turn black
 And stay black
 Because my faithful heart
 Loved you.

Steadfast Love

Shine, bright moon, do not go down yet
 As my dear boy is on the long road
 On the long road in lowlands
 Only God knows what is between us.
 There is a steadfast love between us
 And it will last till death.
 Love will last till death
 When skylarks sing at Christmas.
 Skylarks sang, my love did not come
 Perhaps he is angry,
 perhaps he has forgotten me.

and grasshoppers,
Deluges, comets and fall
Of dynasties to the past of history,
It has lived through times when devils,
who laugh in hell,
Keep throwing gun powder
On this earth from their horns.
I asked grass:
"How are you, grass?"
And I was told
It feels green.
And I asked
From where grass grows
And I was told
From earth,
Oh good grass
Free, strong, lovely and sweet!

II.

"Oh girls was cutting grass
And cut also my head—
Where is my head?
Girl, stop cutting grass,
Look, where tears glitter—
There is my head.
Girl goes back home from meadow,
Skylark, tell me, who do you
Take my heart to?
Put it close to the head
In the dew of
The unmown grass."
Song fell asleep.
It lies down and sleeps.
And I dream
That even the grass
In the Czech country
Bedews by touching song
To rise more green again.
I can see it awakening.

III

A new day rises from old graves!
Long live grass!
Let it flutter and smell sweet
all over the world!
I sing about it to all sides of the world.
A new day rises from old graves.
I greet you, grass
I meet you everywhere.
You cover pits left
By bombs and comfort
Paving stone in your arms.
Everything—whatever it was—
Will change into you, grass.
I greet you, grass
A bed of first loves.
You have learned how to smell
From woman's hair—
And today I know:
You have buried
The weight of my desire
To fly again
Above my bones
Over time to amaze
Flared-up lovers.
A new day rises from old graves!
Long live grass!
I greet you grass,
A pleasure for children!
I greet you grass
Which outgrows everything.

Even they crush you
Under a heavy floor
You must rise and grow and live
As a child grows
As nation, as people!
And I, a stalk myself,
I beg you:
Never grow over
My way to them.
I greet you, grass!

Locus iste

This place is made by God
a priceless mystery,
without blemish.

Ave Maria

Hail Mary, full of grace
The Lord is with Thee
Blessed art thou among women
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
Pray for us, sinners,
Now and in the hour of our death,
Amen.

The Brno Madrigal Singers

Sopranos and Altos: Ludmila Brázdová, Věra Bryšová, Eva Čindelářová, Ťónka Coufalová, Hana Doupovcová, Vladimíra Drahosova, Lenka Hrušková, Jarmila Janíčková, Jaroslava Klemensivichová, Eva Kříbková, Galina Mikesková, Blanka Morávková, Jana Pištělákova, Hana Procházková, Kateřina Procházková, Zora Prosková, Marta Richtrová, Eva Šafářová, Hana Vališová, Barbara Žižková, Jaroslava Zoculová
Tenors and Basses: Tomáš Drosler, Tibor Horoščák, Pavel Horský, Igor Jira, Tomáš Kamenický, Jiří Klemensevič, Martin Krsek, Radek Krul, Miroslav Lehečka, Karel Otto, Ludvík Prosek, Jaroslav Rábi, Petr Řezniček, Antonín Richtr, Jan Slovák, Petr Sobotka, Pavel Štěpánek, Pavel Třatina, Pavel Vejnar, Milan Vlček

The Dartmouth College Chamber Singers

Soprano: Missy Blackman '94, Amy Brown '94, Jeannie Chang '93, Lynn Gilgut '94, Allison Mitchell '94, Beth Rensel '92, Aileen Yingst '91 **Alto:** Nuria Gine '91, Amy Hannah '93, Nicole Henley '93, Sandra Lee '94, Anne Marie Lund '91, Diana Rosof '91, Julia Whitworth '93 **Tenor:** Rick Farmer '94, Louis Grieco '94, Bill Lapcevic '93, Brent Schindele '93, Greg Sengle '92, Mike Stodghill '94 **Bass:** Jeff Cobb '92, Brian Coughlin '91, David Dragseth '93, Andrew Field '91, Cameron Matheson '94, Paul Morf '94, Alexander Nikitin '94, Adam Sydney Pollak '94

Jennifer Yocom *Coordinator*

Diana Rosof *President, Student Representative*

Julia Whitworth and Bill Lapcevic *Feast of Song Coordinators*

Aileen Yingst and Nicole Henley *Domestic Tour Coordinators*

Beth Rensel *International Tour Coordinator*

Greg Sengle *Publicity and Public Relations*

Anne Marie Lund *Friends of Chamber Singers*

Jeff Cobb, Louis Grieco and Nuria Gine *Artistic Committee Chairs*

Sean Hartigan '94, *accompanist*

Production Staff	<i>Michelle Carter, Richard Lobacz, Paul Malaney, Douglas Phoenix</i>
Events Manager	<i>Aileen Chaltain</i>
Building Manager	<i>Laura Avery</i>
Playbill Editor	<i>Cheryl Hill Nation</i>

For information about special Hopkins Center discounts for groups of ten or more, call the Box Office at (603) 646-2422.



DARTMOUTH
RECYCLES

Coming Events

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.

The Dartmouth Student Activities Fee has partially subsidized the cost of student tickets for student ensemble events. The student ticket price for these shows is now \$1.50.

Tuesday 27 November at 8:00 p.m. in Center Theater

O Vertigo Danse performs "new wave" dance with a touch of humor

Reserved Seats \$16.50/Dartmouth Students \$13.50

Wednesday 28 November at 7:00 and 9:00 p.m. in Rollins Chapel

The Handel Society Chorus invites you to join the **Carol Sing**

Unreserved Seats \$3.00/Dartmouth Students \$1.00

Friday 7 December at 6:00 p.m. in Center Theater

Theatreworks performs *A Charles Dickens Christmas*

General Admission \$8.50/Dartmouth Students and Children \$6.50

Friday 8 December at 6:00 p.m. in Center Theater

Theatreworks performs *A Charles Dickens Christmas*

Chocolate Wassail will follow this performance

General Admission \$8.50/Dartmouth Students and Children \$6.50

Thursday 13 December at 8:00 p.m. in Spaulding Auditorium

Christmas Revels in a snowbound New England Village

Reserved Seats \$10.50/Dartmouth Students and Children \$6.00

Friday 14 December at 8:00 p.m. in Spaulding Auditorium

Christmas Revels in a snowbound New England Village

Reserved Seats \$10.50/Dartmouth Students and Children \$6.00

This program is funded in part by the Susan J. Marshall 1980 Memorial Fund.

*The Hopkins Center salutes the National Endowment for the Arts
in its 25th Anniversary Season.*
