
Manuel de Falla (1876 – 1946)

Manuel de Falla (1876 – 1946) Asturiana

Eli Pier ’19, vocalist; Edwin Lawrence, piano

W.A. Mozart (1758 – 1791) “Smanie Implacabili,” from Così fan tutte

Mia Herring-Sampong ’20, mezzo-soprano; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828) Nacht und Träume, D. 827

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828) Erkönig, D. 328

Jack Romans ’20, baritone, Sebastian Black ’19, piano

Alessandro Parisotti (1853 – 1913) Se tu m’ami

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Julia Randall ’19, mezzo-soprano; Andrew Aramini ’19, piano

Leon Russell (1942 – 2016) This Masquerade

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eden ahbez (1908 – 1995) Nature Boy

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Sean Ninsing ’19, vocalist

Sergei Prokofiev (1891 – 1953) Visions Fugitives, op. 22

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8. Comodo

10. Ridiculosamente

14. Feroce

Hannah Chang ’20, piano
Georges Bizet (1838 – 1875)  “Habanera” (“L’amour est un oiseau rebelle”) from Carmen
Amelia Dana ’18, mezzo-soprano; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Bohuslav Martinů (1890 – 1959)  Sonatine
Daniel Fisher ’18, trumpet; Ben Logsdon ’20, piano

Gabriel Fauré (1845 – 1924)  Poème d’un jour
I.  Rencontre
II.  Toujours
III.  Adieu
Caroline Fairweather ’20, soprano; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Johannes Brahms (1833 – 1897)  Variations and Fugue on a Theme by Handel, op. 24
Celeste Pepitone-Nahas ’17, piano

Wednesday, May 10, 2017
12:15 p.m.
Chapin Hall
Williamstown, Massachusetts
Please turn off cell phones.
No photography or recording is permitted.

About MIDWEEKMUSIC
This popular lunchtime series takes place at 12:15pm on most Wednesdays. Though we do not actually serve lunch, we do encourage everyone to bring along something to eat while they enjoy the music. MIDWEEKMUSIC gives Williams music students and faculty a flexible venue that encourages performers of all experience levels to share what they are learning in lessons or class. Pieces that might not otherwise fit into other contexts also get a hearing, and you shouldn’t be surprised if there is an occasional impromptu discussion. This forum is more informal than many of our concerts. Since you are too on your lunch break, we understand that you may not be able to stay for the entire performance. We do ask that you only enter or exit during applause. Bon appétit!

Upcoming Concerts
Calendar: music.williams.edu/calendar
Newsletter sign up on our homepage!
Facebook fan page: http://www.facebook.com/home.php#!/pages/Williams-College-Department-of-Music/25432101818
All events are free and open to the public. (Possible exception: events in’62 Center Call ’62 Box Office: 413-597-2425
Translations

Asturiana
To see whether it would console me,
I drew near a green pine,
To see whether it would console me.

Seeing me weep, it wept;
And the pine, being green,
seeing me weep, wept.

Smanie Implacabili
Implacable pangs
Which torment me,
Do not subside
Within my being
Until my anguish
Brings me death.
If I remain alive
I will furnish the Furies
With a wretched example
Of tragic love
With the dreadful sound
Of my sighs.

Erlkönig
Who rides, so late, through night and wind?
It is the father with his child.
He has the boy well in his arm
He holds him safely, he keeps him warm.

"My son, why do you hide your face in fear?"
"Father, do you not see the Elf-king?"
The Elf-king with crown and cape?
"My son, it's a streak of fog."

"You dear child, come, go with me!
(Very) beautiful games I play with you;
Many a colorful flower is on the beach,
My mother has many a golden robe."

"My father, my father, and hearest you not,
What the Elf-king quietly promises me?"
"Be calm, stay calm, my child;
Through scrawny leaves the wind is sighing."

"Do you, fine boy, want to go with me?
My daughters shall wait on you finely;
My daughters lead the nightly dance,
And rock and dance and sing to bring you in."

"My father, my father, and don't you see there
The Elf-king's daughters in the gloomy place?"
"My son, my son, I see it clearly:
There shimmer the old willows so grey."

"I love you, your beautiful form entices me;
And if you're not willing, then I will use force."
"My father, my father, he's touching me now!
The Elf-king has done me harm!"

It horrifies the father; he swiftly rides on,
He holds the moaning child in his arms,
Reaches the farm with great difficulty;
In his arms, the child was dead.

Se tu m'ami
If you love me, if you sigh
Only for me, dear shepherd,
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;
yet I delight in your love.
But if you think that
I must in return love only you,
Little shepherd, you are subject
To deceiving yourself easily.

The beautiful purple rose
Will Silvia choose today;
With the excuse of its thorns,
Tomorrow, then, will she despise it.
But the advice of the men
I will not follow -
Just because the lily pleases me,
I do not have to despise the other flowers.

Habanera
Love is a rebellious bird
That none can tame,
And it is well in vain that one calls it
If it suits him to refuse
Nothing to be done, threat or prayer.
The one talks well, the other is silent;
And it's the other that I prefer
He says nothing but he pleases me.

Love...
Love is a gypsy's child,
It has never, never known the law;
If you do not love me, I love you;
If I love you, take guard yourself
If you do not love me,
If you do not love me, I love you
But if I love you, if I love you
Take guard yourself!

The bird you hoped to catch
Beat its wings and flew away
Love is far, you can wait for it
You no longer await it, there it is
All around you, swift, swift,
It comes, goes, then it returns
You think to hold it fast, it flees you
You think to flee it, it holds you

Love...
Love is a gypsy's child,
It has never, never known the law;
If you do not love me, I love you;
If I love you, take guard yourself
If you do not love me,
If you do not love me, I love you
But if I love you, if I love you
Take guard yourself!
Poème d’un jour

1. I was sad and pensive when I met you,
   I sense less to-day my persistent torment;
Tell me, were you the girl I met by chance
the ideal dream I have vainly sought?
A passer-by with gentle eyes, were you the friend
who brought happiness to a lonely poet,
And did you shine upon my vacant heart
like the native sky on an exiled spirit?
Your shy sadness, so like my own,
loves to watch the sun set over the sea!
Your delight is awakened before its immensity,
and the evenings spent with your lovely soul are dear to me.
A mysterious and gentle sympathy
already binds me to you like a living bond;
My soul trembles with overpowering love,
And my heart cherishes you, knowing you hardly at all

2. You ask me to be quiet,
to flee from you forever to a distant place,
and to depart alone
without thinking of the one whom I love!
You might more easily ask the stars
to fall from the sky,
or the night to lift its veils,
or the day to rid itself of its brightness!

Ask the immense ocean
to dry up its vast waters,
and, when the winds are raging dementedly,
ask them to calm their dismal sobbing!

But do not hope that my soul
can uproot its sorrow
and douse its flame
as the spring-time can shed its flowers!

3. Like everything that dies quickly,
   the blown rose,
   the fresh multi-colored cloaks [of flowers]
on the meadows.
Long sighs, those we love,
gone like smoke.

One sees in this frivolous world,
Change.
Quicker than the waves on the beach,
Our dreams,
Quicker than frost on the flowers,
Our hearts.

One believes oneself faithful to you,
Cruel,
But alas! the longest of love affairs
Are short!
And I say on quitting your charms,
Without tears,
Close to the moment of my avowal,
Adieu!