

# Williams College Department of Music



## MIDWEEKMUSIC

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835 – 1921)

Clarinet Sonata, op. 167

I. *Allegretto*

Oliver Yang '20, clarinet; Allen Wang '20, piano

W.A. Mozart (1758 – 1791)

Fantasia in C Minor

Jonathan Berg '18, piano

J.S. Bach (1685 – 1750)

“Mache dich, mein Herze, rein” from *St. Matthew Passion*, BWV 244

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828)

“Der Doppelgänger” from *Schwanengesang*

Derek Galvin '18, baritone; Qiana Yang '19, piano

Samuel Barber (1910 – 1981)

*Excursions for Piano*, op. 20

III. *Allegretto*

Derek Galvin '18, piano

Franz Schubert

*Ständchen*, D. 889

G.F. Handel (1685 – 1759)

“Oh, had I Jubal’s lyre” from *Joshua*

Julia Cheng '17, soprano; Stacey Tamura '17, piano

Ralph Vaughn Williams (1872 – 1958)  
words of R.L. Stevenson (1850 – 1894)

“Whither Must I Wander” from *Songs of Travel*

Franz Schubert

*Gefrorne Tränen*

Daishiro Nishida '18, baritone; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Gabriel Fauré (1845 – 1924)

*Lydia*

Terah Ehigiator '18, baritone; Edwin Lawrence, piano

Frédéric Chopin (1810 – 1849)

Ballade No. 4 in F Minor, op. 52

Nathaniel Vilas '17, piano

Scott Daniel '17 (b. 1995)

*Cusp*

Scott Daniel '17, violin; Ben Mygatt '20, violin; Dawn Wu '18, viola; Daniel Yu '20, viola

Dmitri Shostakovich (1906 – 1975)

Violin Concerto No. 1 in A Minor, op. 99

I. *Nocturne. Moderato*

II. *Scherzo. Allegro non troppo*

Ben Mygatt '20, violin; Qiana Yang '19, piano

**Wednesday, May 3, 2017**  
**12:00 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](http://music.williams.edu/calendar)

**Newsletter** signup: <http://www.patronmail.com/pmailweb/PatronSetup?oid=1968>

**Facebook** fan page: <http://www.facebook.com/home.php#!/pages/Williams-College-Department-of-Music/25432101818>

## **English Translations**

### ***Ständchen***

My songs beckon softly  
through the night to you;  
below in the quiet grove,  
Come to me, beloved!

The rustle of slender leaf tips whispers  
in the moonlight;  
Do not fear the evil spying  
of the betrayer, my dear.

Do you hear the nightingales call?  
Ah, they beckon to you,  
With the sweet sound of their singing  
they beckon to you for me.

They understand the heart's longing,  
know the pain of love,  
They calm each tender heart  
with their silver tones.

Let them also stir within your breast,  
beloved, hear me!  
Trembling I wait for you,  
Come, please me!

### ***Gefrorne Tränen***

Frozen drops are falling  
Down from my cheeks.  
How could I have not noticed

That I have been weeping?

Ah tears, my tears,  
And are you so tepid  
That you freeze to ice  
Like cool morning dew?

Yet you burst from the wellspring  
Of my heart so burning hot,  
As if you wanted to melt  
The entire winter's ice!

### ***Lydia***

Lydia, on your rosy cheeks,  
And on your neck, so fresh and white,  
Flow sparkingly  
The fluid golden tresses which you loosen.

This shining day is the best of all;  
Let us forget the eternal grave,  
Let your kisses, your kisses of a dove,  
Sing on your blossoming lips.

A hidden lily spreads unceasingly  
A divine fragrance on your breast;  
Numberless delights  
Emanate from you, young goddess,

I love you and die, oh my love;  
Kisses have carried away my soul!  
Oh Lydia, give me back life,  
That I may die, forever die!