Claude Debussy (1862 – 1918)  
*Syrinx*, pour flute seule  
Calvin Ludwig ‘18, flute  

Toby Fox (b. 1991)  
“Bergentruckung” from *Undertale*  
Connor Swan ‘21, piano  

Flor Peeters (1903 – 1986)  
Aria op. 51  
I. Adagio  
Jake Eisner ‘21, organ  

Frédéric Chopin (1810 – 1849)  
Etude op. 25 no. 12  
Hannah Chang ‘20, piano  

Frédéric Chopin (1810 – 1849)  
Nocturne in B major, op. 32 no. 1  
Story Ponvert ‘19, piano  

Gabriel Fauré (1845 – 1924)  
*Prison* op. 83 no. 1  
Brandon Hilfer ‘20, baritone; Brady Dill ‘19, piano  

Marcantonio Cesti (1618 – 1669)  
“Intorno All' Idol Bio” from *Orontea*  

Ernest Chausson (1855 – 1899)  
*Les Papillons* op. 2 no. 3  
Erin Courville ‘21, alto; Edwin Lawrence, piano  

**Wednesday, November 11, 2017**  
12:15 p.m.  
*Thompson Memorial Chapel*  
*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.

Translations

Prison

The sky is up above the roof
So blue, so soft!
A tree there, up above the roof,
Swayeth aloft.

A bell within that sky we see,
Chimes low and faint:
A bird upon that tree we see,
Maketh complaint.

Dear God! is not the life up there,
Simple and sweet?
How peacefully are borne up there
Sounds of the street!

What hast thou done, who comest here,
To weep alway?
Where hast thou laid, who comest here,
Thy youth away?

Intorno All’ Idol Mio

Around my idol
Breathe, merely breathe,
Winds sweet and gracious
And on the favored cheeks
Kiss him for me, courtly breezes!

In my love who rests
On the wings of peace
Pleasant dreams provoke.
And my hidden ardor
Reveal to him for me
O spirits of love.

Les Papillons

The snow-white butterflies
Float in swarms over the sea;
Lovely white butterflies, when may I
Take to the blue road of the sky?
Do you know, beauty of beauties,
My dancing-girl with eyes of jade,
If they would lend me their wings,
Tell me, do you know where I would go?
Without taking a single kiss to the roses,
Across valleys and woods
I would go to your half-closed lips,
Flower of my soul, and there I would die