

PROGRAM

July 23, 2010



Paul's Fugue..... Sigvald Tveit
Come sirrah Jack ho..... Thomas Weelkes
Geographical Fugue..... Ernst Toch

The Madrigal Singers
*Jennifer Thomas, *Director*
♪



Prelude, Fugue & Habañera..... Gordon Jacob

*Craig Vandewater, *bassoon*
Richard Sankovich, *bassoon*
Stephen Korbet, *bassoon*
Paul Chassy, *bassoon*
♪



Heidenröslein..... F. Schubert
(words- poem by Goethe)

Holly Ulmer, *soprano*
*Gerall Hieser, *cello*
*Gael Abbasi, *cello*
Harold Coopersmith, *cello*
*Arthur Marks-*cello*
♪



Susanna and the Elders..... Stephen Korbet

Emily Newbold, *flute*
*Louise Jaffe, *viola*
Stephen Korbet, *bassoon*
♪



Early Hungarian Dances from the 17th centuryF. Farkas

Intrada
Saltarello (Leaping Frog)

Barbara Thomashower, *flute*
Sally Cornell, *oboe*
Laura Langbein, *clarinet*
Paul Balabanis, *horn*
Paul Chassy, *bassoon*
♪



Four FanciesGordon Jacob

I. Prelude
II. Gavotte
III. Incantation
IV. Folk Dance

Emily Newbold, *flute*
*Daniel Gladstone, *violin*
Diana Cole, *viola*
*Arthur Marks, *cello*
♪



Divertimento, K 563 W.A. Mozart

Andante

Lechaim Naggan, *violin*
Laura Rogers, *viola*
*Louisa Marks, *cello*
♪



Early Hungarian Dances from the 17th centuryF. Farkas

Chorea
Shoulder -Blade Dance

Emily Newbold, *flute*
Carol Louik, *oboe*
Deana Haines, *clarinet*
Michael Rahav, *horn*
Stephen Korbet, *bassoon*
♪



Gruss F. Mendelssohn
 Spring Wind E. Thiman

Nancy Naggan, *soprano*
 Sigrid Falt, *mezzo soprano*
 John Watt, *piano*
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Trio in A minor, Op. 188 Carl Reinecke
Allegro moderato

Sally Cornell, *oboe*
 Michael Rahav, *horn*
 Ann Brown, *piano*
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Sextuor Francis Poulenc
Divertissement

Barbara Thomashower, *flute*
 Carol Louik, *oboe*
 Laura Langbein, *clarinet*
 Paul Chassy, *bassoon*
 Paul Balabanis, *horn*
 Ann Brown, *piano*
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Piano Quartet, Op. 60 Brahms
Scherzo

*Megan Kenny, *violin*
 *Louise Jaffe, *viola*
 *Louisa Marks, *cello*
 *Elizabeth Acker, *piano*
 🎵

*VMAC Coaching Staff

Gruss

Wohin ich geh' und schaue in Feld
und Wald und Thal
vom Hügel hin auf die Aue, vom
Berg aufwärts weit in's Blaue
grüsse ich dich tausendmal!

In meinem Garten find' ich viel
Blumen schön und fein,
viel Kränzen wohl draus wind' ich
und tausend Gedanken bind' ich
und Grüsse mit darein.

Dir darf ich kennen reichen, du bist
zu hoch und schön,
sie müssen zu bald verbleichen, die
Liebe ohne Gleichen
Bleibt ewig im Herzen steh'n.

Where'er my way may lead me, thro'
wood or field to wend,
From hilltop o'er smiling meadow, from
mountain thro' sun and shadow,
Greeting to thee I send.

While in my garden wand'ring, sweet
flow'rs I always find,
To many a wreath I wind them, and with
a thousand thoughts I bind them
And greetings intertwined.

To thee I may not give them, too fair, too
high thou art,
Too soon all the flow'rs will perish: the
love that so I cherish
Shall never forsake my heart.

L. von Eichendorff

Spring Wind

O wind, where have you been,
that you blow so sweet?
Among the violets, which
blossom at your feet.

The honeysuckle waits for
summer and for heat;
But violets in the chilly spring
make the turf so sweet.

O wind, where have you been,
that you blow so sweet?

Christina Rossetti

Heidenröslein

A lad saw a little rose growing,
Little red rose on the heath'
It was as young and fair as the morning,
He ran quickly to have a close look at it,
And gazed at it with delight.
Little rose, little rose, little red rose,
Little rose on the heath.

The lad said, "I will pick you,
Little rose on the heath!"
The little rose said, "I will prick you,
So that you will always remember me,
And I won't suffer you to pick me."

And the cruel lad picked
The little rose on the heath;
The little rose defended itself,
But its wails and sighs were of no avail,
It had to suffer just the same.

Little rose, little rose, little red rose,
Little rose on the heath