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This performance is dedicated to my beloved family.
MUSIC FOR A WHILE

REJOICE GREATLY, OH DAUGHTER OF ZION

PIANGERO LA SORTE MIA

THE BLESSED VIRGIN'S EXPOSTULATION

Elizabeth Kim, Piano & Melissa Collins, Cello

G .F. Handel (1685 - 1759)

Henry Purcell (1659 - 1695)

G . F. Handel

Henry Purcell

SIETE CANCIONES POPULARES ESPANOLAS

 Manusel de Falla (1876 - 1946)

1. El paño moruno
   (The Moorish cloth)
   On the fine cloth, in the shop,
   A stain has fallen.
   Now it sells for a lower price,
   Because it has lost its value - Ay!

2. Seguidilla murciana
   (Seguidilla from Murcia)
   He who has a roof
   Of glass
   Should not cast stones
   At his neighbor's.
   We are muleteers;
   Perhaps along the road
   We shall meet each other.
   For your fickleness
   I compare you
   To a peseta that passes
   From hand to hand,
   And is finally rubbed out
   So that, thinking it is false,
   Nobody will take it!

3. Asturiana
   (Asturian song)
   To see if it would comfort me,
   I leaned against a green pine-tree.
   To see me weep, it wept too,
   And the pine tree, since it was green,
   To see me weep, wept too.

4. Jota
   They say we do not love each other
   Because they do not see us talk;
   But they can question
   Your heart and mine.
   I must take leave of you now,
   Go from your house and your window;
   And even if your mother does not like it,
   Goodbye, my love, until tomorrow!

5. Nana
   (Lullaby)
   Go to sleep, little one, go to sleep,
   Sleep, my treasure,
   Go to sleep, little star
   Of the morning.
   Lulla, lullaby.

6. Canción
   (Song)
   For being traitors, your eyes
   Should be buried.
   You do not know what it costs,
   'Del aire', dear girl, to gaze into them,
   'Madre a la orilla',
   Dear Girl, to gaze into them. "Madre".
   They say that you do not love me,
   But you loved me once...
   Well, nothing to be done, "Del aire",
   For having lost,
   "Madre a la orilla",
   For having lost. "Madre".

7. Polo
   Ay! I have an, Ay!
   I have an ache in my breast,
   Ay! That I can tell no one about!
   A curse on love, a curse, Ay!
   And on the one who made me know it, Ay

---INTERMISSION---

GNOSSIENNE

Erik Satie (1866 - 1925)

THREE FANTASTIC DANCES OP.1

Dmitri Shostakovich (1906 -1975)

NOCTURNE OP.72, NO 1

Frédéric Chopin (1810 - 1849)

PRELUDE

Frédéric Chopin

DONDE LIETA (La Bohème)

Giacomo Puccini (1858 - 1924)

NO WORD FROM TOM (Rake's progress)

Igor Stravinsky (1882 - 1971)
PIANGERO LA SORTE MIA - JULIUS CAESAR

Recit:

So in one bitter hour I lose all rank and power?
Alas, cruel fate!
Caesar, my handsome God, is perhaps dead!
Cornelia and Sestus are captive too,
and cannot come to my rescue.
Oh God! There remains no hope of living.

Aria:

I must weep for my sorrows now are endless,
So cruel and so wicked
Not for long my poor life can last?
If he kills me my ghost will haunt him,
for his foul deeds, ne'er cease to taunt him
Mad with terror I shall drive him fast.

DONDE LIETA - LA BOHEME

To the home that she left at the voice of her lover,
Sad, forsaken Mimi returns alone to her solitary nest.
She returns another time to weave artificial flowers!
Goodbye, without bitterness. Listen, listen,
Those few things I've left behind me.
Within my closed drawer remain the little gold ring
and the book of prayers.
Wrap everything in an apron
and I will send for the concierge.
Wait, under the pillow there is the little pink bonnet.
If you wish...if you wish to keep it as a keepsake of love...
Goodbye, without bitterness.

THANK YOU'S

First of all I would like to thank you all for coming this evening. It means a
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