

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1973

I     THREE NIGHT SONGS

TOD, DAS IST DIE KIHLE NACHT  
DER DOPPELGANGER  
NACHT

BRAHMS  
SCHUBERT  
STRAUSS

ALEXANDRA HUGHES - SOPRANO  
PETER GOLUB - PIANO

II     SONATE (1938)

PAUL HINDEMITH

I    Leicht bewegt  
II    Langsam  
III   Marsch  
IV    Beschluß, Pastorale-Ruhig

III    INTERVAL

TAPE - LIZ PHILLIPS  
VOICE - ALEXANDRA HUGHES

INTERMISSION



IV THREE SONGS OF CHARLES IVES

THE INDIANS (1912-1921)

Alas! for them their day is o'er  
No more for them the wild deer bounds,  
The plough is on their hunting grounds;  
The pale man's are rings through their woods  
The pale man's sail skims o'er their floods;  
Beyond the mountains of the west  
Their children go to die.

(Charles Sprague)

THE CAGE (1906-1914)

A leopard went around his cage from one side back to the  
other side; he stopped only when the keeper came around  
with meat; a boy who had been there three hours began to  
wonder.

"Is life anything like that?"  
(anonymous)

THE POND (1906)

A sound of a distant horn  
O'er shadowed lake is born,  
My father's song.

(Ives)

ALEXANDRA HUGHES - SOPRANO

CHARLES IVES AD HOC ENSEMBLE  
CONDUCTED BY ROY WISEMAN

V GLISTEN

JOHN HAGEN

CONDUCTOR - BAIRD HERSEY



voices

Alexandra Hughes  
Yasmin Aga Kahn

VIOLAS

Lenny Sachs  
Robin Stark

CELLI

Gael Alcock  
Fred Cahn  
Neal Richmond  
Roxanne Richter

BASS

Michael Lewis

GUITAR

Baird Hersey

BASSOON

John Hagen

TROMBONES

Eric Neilson  
Ed Herbst

TENOR SAXOPHONES

John Hagen  
Tom Garalnick

FRENCH HORNS

Maria Lattimore  
Richard Harris

BASS CLARINET

Prent Rodgers  
Doug Ludwig

PIANO

Michael Bushnell

DRUMS

David Moss

VIBRAPHONE

Eric Dash

ORCHESTRA BELLS

Cathy de Moll



### THREE NIGHT SONGS

#### Der Tod

Death is the cool night  
life is the sultry day  
It now grows dark, I am sleepy  
The day has tired me.  
Above my bed rises a tree  
The young nightingale sings therein;  
It sings of love  
I hear it, I hear it even in my dream.

#### Der Doppelgänger (The Double)

Still is the night, the streets are deserted,  
In this house once lived my sweetheart,  
Long ago she left this town,  
But the house still stands where it always stood.  
And there stands a man, who gazes upwards and wrings  
his hands with grief and pain;  
I shudder when I see his face.  
The moon shows me my own features and form.  
You ghostly double, pale companion -  
Why do you ape the pain of love that tortured me,  
in this very place, so many nights in times gone by?

#### Night

Out of the forest comes the night  
Quietly she moves in from behind the trees;  
She oversees all around her,  
Beware now!  
All the lights of the world,  
All the flowers, all the colors,  
she extinguishes.  
She steals the sheaves from the fields;  
She takes everything that is lovely,  
Steals the silver from the heavens.  
From the copper dome of the cathedral  
She takes away its gold.  
The spray of flowers stands plundered,  
Draw closer, soul to soul'  
Oh, I am afraid the night will steal  
You, too, from me.



AD HOC ORCHESTRA

VIOLINS

Mitch Markowitz  
Kunda Magenau  
Debby Morse  
Nancy Stone

VIOLAS

Lenny Sachs  
Jacob Glick

CELLI

Gael Alcock  
Fred Cahn

BASS

Susan Reich

FLUTE

Polly Runyon

BASSOON

John Hagen

PIANO

Peter Golub  
Lisa Dorsey

HARPSICHORD

Lisa Dorsey

VIBRAPHONE

Danny Levitan

INDIAN DRUM, CHIMES, TIMPANI

Richard Harris