



Judith Rosenberg Hoffberger '54 & the Henry and Ruth Blaustein Rosenberg Foundation.

18

Spanish Dance No. 5

Enrique Granados (1867-1916)

transcribed by Miguel Llobet

Capricho Arabe

Francisco Tarrega (1852-1909)

Prelude from Cello Suite I

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Andante from Violin Sonata II

transc. Frederic Hand

Sarabande and Double from Violin Partita I

Sonata in G minor

Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741)

Largo

transc. Erwin Schaller

Vivace

MATTHEW McConnell, alto recorder

Melancholy Galliard

John Dowland (1562-1626)

My Lady Hunssdon's Puffe

transc. Karl Scheit

Intermission

II

Cordoba

Isaac Albeniz (1860-1909)

transc. Jean Horreaux & Jean-Marie Trehard

Prayer

Frederic Hand (1947-)

FREDERIC HAND, GUITAR

Etude No. 8

Heitor Villa-Lobos (1887-1959)

Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5

LISA LYNCH, SOPRANO

Duet for Guitar and Bass

Geremy Schulick (1980-)

HANS BUETOW, BASS

Sakura Variations

Traditional Japanese

arranged by Yuquijiro Yocoh

Divertimiento

Anony mous

Invention No. 10

J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

transc. John Kirk and Jerry Willard

JOHN KIRK, MANDOLIN

Pigeon on the Gate -- Morrison's Jig

Traditional Irish

JOHN KIRK, FIDDLE

FREDERIC HAND, GUITAR

Thanks to:

Frederic Hand for being a true inspiration, as a player, mentor and friend.

John Kirk for his dedication and genuine love of music.

Matt, Lisa and Hans for offering me their musical talents; it was so much fun to work with all three of you.

My family for their never-ending love and support.

Beth for always being there for me, and for bringing so much joy into my life.

Megan, Beth and Ida for their help setting everything up.

Jen White for the totally awesome posters.

Sue Jones for keeping everything functioning up at Jennings.

And last but not least, you for listening!

Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5 Aria (Cantilena)

Music by Heitor Villa-Lobos Text by Ruth Valadares Corréa

Tarde, uma nuvem rósea lenta e transparente,

Sobre o espaço sonhadora e bela! Surge no infinito a lua docemente, Enfeitando a tarde, qual meiga donzela Que se apresta e alinda sonhadoramente, Em anseios d'alma para ficar bela. Grita ao céo e a terra, toda a Natureza!

Cala a passarada aos seus tristes queixumes, E reflete o mar toda a sua riqueza... Suave a luz da lua desperta agora, A cruel saudade que ri e chora! Tarde, uma nuvem rósea lenta e transparente,

Sobre o espaço sonhadora e bela!

Late, a slow, transparent cloud becomes rose-coloured,

over the space, dreamy and beautiful!
The moon comes out softly in the infinite,
adorning the evening, like a gentle maiden
dreamily getting ready and making herself beautiful;
with yearnings of soul to be beautiful,
she cries to the sky and the earth, all nature!

The birds cease singing at her sad laments, and the sea reflects all its richness...

Moonlight awakes softly now, the cruel longing which laughs and cries!

Late, a slow, transparent cloud becomes rose-coloured,

over the space, dreamy and beautiful!