

The July Program Presents

# A Faculty Concert

Wednesday, July 19, 1995, 9:30 p.m.

Greenwall Music Workshop

## Program:

Allen Shawn

Birthday Fanfare

Elizabeth Wright and Amy Williams, pianos

Maurice Ravel

Don Quichotte a Dulcinee

I. Chanson Romanesque

II. Chanson Epique

III. Chanson a Boire

Michael Downs, baritone

Amy Williams, piano

Ludwig van Beethoven

Twelve Variations on "See, the Conqu'ring  
Hero Comes" from Handel's *Judas  
Maccabaeus*

Karl Davidoff

At the Fountain

Maxine Neuman, cello

Elizabeth Wright, piano

Aaron Copland

Danza de Jalisca

Elizabeth Wright and Amy Williams, pianos

## PAUSE

Shep Richards

Maria

John Coltrane

Giant Steps

Shep Richards, guitar

Kevin Zoernig

Comfort in the Land

Shep Richards, guitar

Kevin Zoernig, piano

Improvisation

Dan Froot, saxophone

Shep Richards, guitar

Kevin Zoernig, piano

Mwoli Oliver, percussion

Kevin Zoernig/Amy Williams

Revolving Doors

Amy Williams and Kevin Zoernig, piano

**Maurice Ravel (music)/Paul Morand (text) - Don Quixote to Dulcinee**

**I. Romanesque Song**

Were you to tell me that the earth  
offended you with so much turning,  
speedily would I dispatch Panza:  
you should see it motionless and silent.

Were you to tell me that you are weary  
of the sky too much adorned with stars,  
destroying the divine order, with one blow  
I would sweep them from the night.

Were you to tell me that space  
thus made empty does not please you,  
god-like Knight, lance in hand,  
I would stud the passing wind with stars.

But were you to tell me that my blood  
belongs more to myself than to you, my Lady,  
I would pale beneath the reproach  
and I would die, blessing you. O Dulcinea.

**II. Epic Song**

Good Saint Michael who gives me liberty  
to see my Lady and to hear her,  
good Saint Michael who deigns to elect me  
to please her and to defend her,  
good Saint Michael, I pray you descend  
with Saint George upon the altar  
of the Madonna of the blue mantle.

With a beam from heaven bless my sword  
and its equal in purity  
and its equal in piety  
as in modesty and chastity: my Lady.

(O great Saint George and Saint Michael)  
the angel who watches over my vigil,  
my gentle Lady so much resembling you,  
the Madonna of the blue mantle! Amen.

**III. Drinking Song**

A fig for the bastard, illustrious Lady,  
who to shame me in your sweet eyes,  
says that love and old wine  
will bring misery to my heart, my soul!

I drink to joy!  
Joy is the one aim  
to which I go straight...  
when I am drunk!

A fig for the jealous fool, dark-haired mistress,  
who whines, who weeps and vows  
ever to be this pallid lover  
who waters the wine of his intoxication!