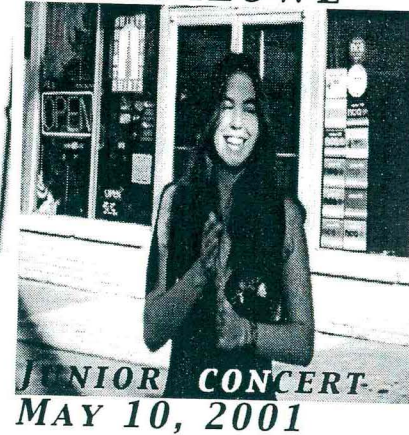


ALYSSA LOWE



Alyssa Lowe

Junior Concert ♄ May 10th 2001

Yoshiko Sato Bruce Williamson Michael Metivier

“The Blessed Virgin’s Expostulation”--Purcell

Eight Selections from *Italienisches Liederbuch*--Wolf

- I** “Auch Kleine Dinge”
- VIII** “Nun Las uns Frieden schliessen”
- X** “Du denkst mit einem Fadchen”
- XI** “Wie lange shon”
- XIX** “Wir haben Beide lange”
- XX** “Mein Liebster singt”
- XLV** “Verschling’ der Abgrund”
- XLVI** “Ich hab’ in Penna”

“The Jewel Song” from *Faust*--Gounod

“Sure on This Shining Night”--Barber
(for Roy, in hopes one day he will better understand)

Three Songs by Ricky Ian Gordon:

“Souvenir” poem--Edna St. Vincent Millay

“The Red Dress poem--Dorothy Parker

“Will There Really be a Morning?” lyric--Emily Dickinson
(for my mother)

“Some Day My Prince Will Come”--Frank Churchill
(for my father)

“Mood Indigo”--Irving Mills and Albany Bigard

“What a Wonderful World”--George David Weiss & Bob Thiele
(for Cheyenne, Hailey, and Rachel)

“Satisfied Mind”--David Houston
(for my grandfather, Po-Po)

Selections from Wolf's Italienisches Liederbuch:

I

Even small things may delight us
even small things may be precious.
Think how gladly we deck ourselves in pearls; for they are sold
and only small.
Think how small the olive is,
and yet it is sought for its virtue.
Think only of the rose, how small it is,
yet smells so sweet, as you know.

VIII

Now let us make peace, dearest life,
too long we have been feuding.
If you don't want to, I shall surrender to you; how could we
fight to the death?
Kings and princes make peace,
and thus shouldn't lovers crave it?
Princes and soldiers make peace,
and should two lovers fail?
Do you believe that what such great lords achieve a pair of
contented hearts cannot accomplish?

X

You think to snare me with a thread,
make me, with one glance, fall in love?
I've caught others who have flown higher;
you mustn't trust me if you see me laugh.
Others I have caught, believe you me.
I am in love, but not with you.

XI

How long and constantly have I wished:
Oh, if only a musician loved me!
Now the Lord has granted me my wish
and sends me one all flesh and blood
And here he comes with gentle mien,
and bows his head and plays the violin.

XIX

Long have we both not spoken,
Now all at once, speech has returned.
The angels of God have descended
Bringing peace again after war.
The angels of God have descended
with them peace has entered in.
The angels of love came overnight
and they have brought peace to my breast.

XX

My lover sings in the moonlight,
and I must lie listening in bed.
Away from my mother I turn and weep,
my tears are blood which will not dry.
That broad stream by the bed I've wept,
for my tears I cannot tell if day is dawning.
That bedside stream I've wept from yearning; blinded I am by
my tears of blood.

XLV

May chasms engulf the cottage of my love,
and in its place a raging sea be found.
May heaven send fire and brimstone from above and snakes
and vipers there abound.
May hideous snakes within his dwelling move, and poison him
who did so faithless prove. May vile and venomous vipers
cross his way, and bring him death who did my love betray!

XLVI

I have in Penna one lover residing,
in the Maremma plain another,
one in the beautiful port of Ancona,
to the fourth I must wander to Viterbo;
Another dwells in Casentino,
the next lives with me in the same place,
and again one I have in Magione,
four in La Fratta,
Ten in Castiglione.