

Juilliard School of Music

WEDNESDAY ONE O'CLOCK CONCERT SERIES
February 27, 1952

Program

Cantata No.56, "Ich will den Kreuzstab gerne tragen" (1731) J.S. Bach

Richard Chapline, baritone
Henry Schuman, oboe
Inga Mark, violin
Carolyn Wagner, violin
Barbara Long, viola
Barbara Reismann, cello
Stuart Sankey, double bass
Gerald Muller, continuo

(Prepared in the class of Robert Hufstader)

Group of Russian Songs

The Traveler's Song (1835). Michael Ivanovitch Glinka
Within Four Walls (1874). Modest Petrovitch Mussorgsky
Song of the Dark Forest (1868). Alexander Borodin
The Statue of Tsarsko Selo (1870) César Antonovich Cui
It was in the Early Spring (1878) Peter Ilich Tchaikovsky
Aleko's Kavatina, from Aleko (1892) Sergei Rachmaninoff

Stephen Harbachick, baritone
David Garvey, piano

(Prepared in the class of Marion Freschl)

Dance Department Demonstration:

Dance Composition Materials

Opening Dance Robert Witt
Choreography by John Waller

Dancers

Fumi Akimoto, Leonore Landau, John Waller

John Grande, clarinet
Gerald Kagan, cello

Opus I Nancy King
Composed and danced by Nancy King

John Grande, clarinet
Donald Lituchy, clarinet
Paul Shapiro, percussion

Fugue in C minor J.S. Bach
Choreography by Ruth Walton

Dancers

Sheila Bakerman, Muriel Goldstein, Vera Gottlieb
Nancy Holmes, Mary Ritchie, Georgette Weisz

Hazel Johnson, pianist

(Prepared in the classes of Martha Hill and Norman Lloyd)

Pre--Classic Dance Forms

Authentic Allemande Mattheson
Choreography by Rena Gluck

Dancers

Fumi Akimoto, Elizabeth Bacon, Vera Gottlieb, Nancy Holmes,
Mary Ritchie, Geraldine Rappoport, Patricia Sparrow, Ruth Walton

Three dances based on the form of the Allemande:

Melancholy Bach
Composed and danced by Sheldon Ossosky
Memory Blow
Composed and danced by Nina Greenbaum
Pastoral Duet. Bach
Composed and danced by Vera Gottlieb and Nancy Holmes

Two dances based on the form of the Courante:

Too Much Vacation. Hellebrandt
Composed and danced by Georgette Weisz
Waiting Hellebrandt
Composed and danced by Sheldon Ossosky

A dance based on the form of the Saraband:

Meeting Debussy
Composed and danced by Georgette Weisz
and Charles Wadsworth

A dance based on the form of the Galliard:

Game Hassler
Composed and danced by Carol Barko

Two dances based on the form of the Gigue:

Invitation Handel
Composed and danced by Patricia Sparrow
and John Waller
Nervous Kirnberger
Composed and danced by Rena Gluck

Authentic Gigue Rameau
Composed by Sheldon Ossosky

Dancers

Mary Arnold, Carol Barko, Rena Gluck, Iris Gottlieb, Nancy King
Geraldine Rappoport, Mary Ritchie, Patricia Sparrow

(Prepared in the class of Louis Horst)

GROUP OF RUSSIAN SONGS
(Literal translations by Stephen Harbachick)

THE TRAVELER'S SONG (Glinka)

With a dense cloud of smoke the train moves along--festivities, agitations, waiting, impatience, rejoicing and exultation. And faster, still faster, the train moves across the clear fields.

Yet my silent thought flies faster than even the train. My heart counts the moments in anguish. Insidious thoughts flash through my mind, and I whisper involuntarily, "How long, how long will I languish?"

WITHIN FOUR WALLS (Mussorgsky)

My room is so small, so quiet, so nice... Shadows indistinguishable and tranquil... Deep thoughts, a mournful tune... In my beating heart there's a happy hope as time flits rapidly by... An immovable glance at far-away happiness... Many doubts, yet a great deal of patience... Now it is here, my night, night of solitude.

SONG OF THE DARK FOREST (Borodin)

The dark forest was singing a legendary song about "Will" and "Strength." It told how "Will" roused itself, and how "Strength" became angry; how "Will" went out to seek retribution and how "Strength" captured a city and drank its blood.

THE STATUE OF TSARSKOE SELO (Cui)

Having dropped an urn that was filled with water and broken it, a young maiden sits holding one of the fragments in her hand. But look at this! The water continues to flow from the broken urn. And next to this perpetual stream, forever sits the sad maiden.

IT WAS IN THE EARLY SPRING (Tchaikovsky)

It was in the early spring; the grass was just beginning to appear, the streamlets were flowing, the weather wasn't sultry, and a green thicket was visible. The shepherd's horn was not yet sounding sonorously. In the pine grove a thin fern was still only a small curly frisetete.

It was in the early spring, in the shadow of a birch tree, that you smiled at me, and lowered your eyes. This was your answer to my love--you lowered your eyelids.

O, life! O, forest! O, sun and earth! O, youth! O, hope! And I cried before you. It was in the early spring, in the early part of our life.

O, fortune! O, tears! O, forest! O, life! O, sun and earth! O, the fresh fragrance of the birch tree!