

# THE AMERICAN BOYCHOIR

James Litton, Music Director

Craig Denison, Associate Music Director and Conductor

Scott Dettra, Accompanist

as of: 1/20/99

## PROGRAM A

### \*\*\* PROGRAM \*\*\*

Jesus Christ, the Apple Tree

*Colonial Text*  
Cum Jucunditate *(Latin)*  
*Feast of Nativity of Mary text*  
Lamento della ninfa *(Italian)*

Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)

*English*  
Luca Marenzio (1553-1599)

*Italian*  
Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

Non havea febo ancora  
Before Phoebus was brought into the world,  
A young girl went forth from her lodging.  
On her pallid face was painted her pain.  
And from her heart was a sigh.

*Italian*  
*transition from*  
*Renn. - Baroque*

Thus trampling the flowers she wandered,  
Lamenting her lost loves like this:

Amor  
Love (she said)  
Where is the faith that the traitor swore to me?  
(miserable one)  
Make him return as he was before  
Or kill me that I may no longer torment myself.  
Sighing easy for me.  
When I die for love, they will not longer say I'm afflicted.  
Because of him, I am consumed.  
All proud he stands.  
Perhaps if I flee away, he will beseech me to return.  
If my rival has a fairer face,  
At least her love is not as beautiful as my faithfulness.  
No more sweet kisses will I have from his mouth  
Nevermore so gentle....oh, silence.  
He knows too well already.



Si tra sdenosi  
 Thus amid disdainful complaints,  
 She spreads her voice to heaven.  
 Like this the heart ever mixes loves flames with ice.

Ubi caritas (Latin)  
*text for Maundy Thursday*  
 Ave mundi gloria (Latin)  
*(Catholic text by French poet)*  
 Pie Jesu (Latin)  
*from Requiem*

Maurice Duruflé (1902-1986)  
*French*  
 Jean Langlais (1907-1991)  
*French*

Zadok the Priest (HWV 258) (English)  
*written for King George II, 1727 coronation*  
 Der Feuerreiter (German)  
*text by Mörike*

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)  
*French*  
 G.F. Handel (1685-1759)  
*(German-English)*  
 Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)  
*(German)*

See the red cap against the window there?  
 It must be something spooky,  
 For he paces up and down.

Look! And suddenly what a crowd  
 by the bridge, toward the field!

Listen! the fire bell shrieks:  
*Behind the hill burns the mill*

Look! There he springs at a furious gallop  
 Through the door the fire rider,  
 On his skinny ribbed mount,  
 As if on a fire ladder!

Cross country! Through heat, haze and smoke he races and arrives at the spot!

Above it all sounds over and over:  
*Behind the hill burns the mill*

You so often smell the red fire-demon from miles away,  
 And with a splinter of the holy cross do battle the blaspheming blaze...

Look out! there grins from the rafters  
 the Devil in hell's flames.  
 God have mercy on your soul!  
 Behind the hill he races into the mill

In less than an hour the mill burst into an inferno;  
 But no one saw the bold rider that hour.  
 People and wagons in the crowd turn home in all that horror  
 And the little bell rings itself out  
*Behind the hill burns....*



After a time a miller found a skeleton with a cap  
upright against the cellar wall  
sitting on the bones of a mare.  
Fire rider, how chilly you ride in your grave  
Whoosh! it flakes away in ash.  
Rest well down in the mill!

Four Slovak Folk Songs *English*  
*folk text*  
I'se the by *English*

Béla Bartók (1881-1945)  
*Hungarian*  
Newfoundland Folk Song  
arr. John E. Govedas

## INTERMISSION

Simple Song *English*  
from *Mass*

Leonard Bernstein (1917-1990)  
*American*

Tomorrow the fox will come to town *English*  
*16th C anon. poem*  
Thou shalt know him  
*scripted poem anon.*  
Concert spirituals, as announced

Gordon Binkerd (b. 1916)  
*American*  
Mark Sirett  
*Canadian*

George Gershwin Song Medley  
(staged by Craig Denison)

arr. Bill Holcombe (b. 1924)



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## PROGRAM B

### \*\*\* PROGRAM \*\*\*

Jesus Christ, the Apple Tree	(see A)	Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)
Lamento della ninfa	(see A)	Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

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Before Phoebus was brought into the world,  
A young girl went forth from her lodging.  
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And from her heart was a sigh.

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Lamenting her lost loves like this:

Amor  
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Where is the faith that the traitor swore to me?  
(miserable one)  
Make him return as he was before  
Or kill me that I may no longer torment myself.  
Sighing easy for me.  
When I die for love, they will not longer say I'm afflicted.  
Because of him, I am consumed.  
All proud he stands.  
Perhaps if I flee away, he will beseech me to return.  
If my rival has a fairer face,  
At least her love is not as beautiful as my faithfulness.  
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Nevermore so gentle....oh, silence.  
He knows too well already.

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Thus amid disdainful complaints,  
She spreads her voice to heaven.  
Like this the heart ever mixes loves flames with ice.



Zadok the Priest (HWV 258)

Four Slovak Folk Songs

Der Feuerreiter

(see A)  
(see A)  
(see A)

G.F. Handel (1685-1759)

Béla Bartók (1881-1945)

Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)

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It must be something spooky,  
For he paces up and down.

Look! And suddenly what a crowd  
by the bridge, toward the field!

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upright against the cellar wall  
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Whoosh! it flakes away in ash.  
Rest well down in the mill!



Finale from *H.M.S. Pinafore* (*English*) Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)  
*Gilbert & Sullivan* (staged by Craig Denison) *English*

I've been by (*see A*) Newfoundland Folk Song  
arr. John E. Govedas

South African Songs (*see A*)  
Tshotsholoza  
Siyahamba  
Sivela Kwazulu  
Farewell Song  
arr. Henry Leck (b. 1948)  
collected and edited by Anders Nyberg  
arr. E. van Eyk  
Traditional

## INTERMISSION

Cindy (*English*) arr. Mack Wilberg (b. 1955)  
(staged by Karen Conran) (*American*)

The Circus Band (*English*) Charles Ives (1874-1954)  
*American*

Tomorrow the fox will come to town (*see A*) Gordon Binkerd (b. 1916)

Concert spirituals, as announced

George Gershwin Song Medley  
(staged by Craig Denison) arr. Bill Holcombe (b. 1924)