

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

Sonata in C Major	Johann Friedrich Fasch (1688-1758)
Vocalise	Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943) arr. Leonard Sharrow
Rhapsody	Willson Osborne (1906-1979)
Concertino in Bb Major, Op. 12	Ferdinand David (1810-1873)

Intermission

Bel Piacere	George Frideric Händel (1685-1759)
Strike the Viol	Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
If music be the food of love	Henry Purcell
Nymphs and Shepherds	Henry Purcell
Care Selve	George Frideric Händel
Habanera from <i>Carmen</i>	Georges Bizet (1838-1875)
	Nina Croll, soprano Roberta Trahan-Grabiel, alto Brendan Hieshetter, tenor Zack Wells, bass
Abendstern	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Zueignung, Op. 10, No. 1	Richard Strauss (1864-1949)
Bois Epais	Jean-Baptiste de Lully (1632-1687)
La ci darem la mano from <i>Don Giovanni</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
	Zack Wells, bass
Danny Boy	arr. Mark Hayes words by Fred. E. Weatherly
I Could Have Danced All Night from <i>My Fair Lady</i>	Frederick Loewe (1901-1988) words by Alan Jay Lerner

TRANSLATIONS**Bel Piacere**

Bel Piacere e godere fido amor!
questo fa contento il cor.
De bellezza non s'apprezza lo splendor
se non vien d'un fido cor.

To enjoy a devoted love
brings contentment to the heart.
If there is no faithful heart,
there is no beauty, no wisdom, and no fascination

Habanera

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle
que nul ne peut apprivoiser,
et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle,
s'il lui convient de refuser.
Rien n'y fait, menace ou prière,
l'un parle bien, l'autre se tait:
Et c'est l'autre que je préfère,
Il n'a rien dit mais il me plaît.
L'amour! L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!

L'amour est enfant de Bohème,
il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi;
si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime:
si je t'aime, prends garde à toi! (x2)

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre
battit de l'aile et s'envola ...
l'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre;
tu ne l'attends plus, il est là!
Tout autour de toi, vite, vite,
il vient, s'en va, puis il revient ...
tu crois le tenir, il t'évite,
tu crois l'éviter, il te tient.
L'amour! L'amour! L'amour! L'amour!

L'amour est enfant de Bohème,
il n'a jamais, jamais connu de loi;
si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime:
si je t'aime, prends garde à toi! (x2)

Love is a rebellious bird
that nobody can tame,
and you call him quite in vain
if it suits him not to come.
Nothing helps, neither threat nor prayer.
One man talks well, the other's mum;
it's the other one that I prefer.
He's silent but I like his looks.
Love! Love! Love! Love!

Love is a Bohemian child,
it has never, ever, known the law;
love me not, then I love you;
if I love you, you'd best beware! etc.

The bird you thought you had caught
beat its wings and flew away ...
love stays away, you wait and wait;
when least expected, there it is!
All around you, swift, so swift,
it comes, it goes, and then returns ...
you think you hold it fast, it flees
you think you're free, it holds you fast.
Love! Love! Love! Love!

Love is a Bohemian child,
it has never, ever, known the law;
love me not, then I love you;
if I love you, you'd best beware!