

Fifth Avenue and **The Brick Church** Thirty-seventh St.

EVERY FRIDAY, FROM 12:15 TO 1 O'CLOCK

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1934

Tschaikowsky Program

By CLARENCE DICKINSON

MARIE BARD, *Contralto*

HARRY KATZMAN, *Violinist*

SLAVIC MARCH.

A powerful reflection of Russian life and temperament. The opening section is sombre, almost tragic in mood; it passes into a light movement of the character of a folk-song or peasant dance, and its climax is built up about the old Russian National Anthem, "God, the Omnipotent".

SONG: "JOAN OF ARC'S FAREWELL TO DOMREMY".

God's will be done! I must obey Him,
Must yield obedience to the heavenly vision.
But why this fear arising in my breast
Which breaks my heart and fills my soul with anguish?
Farewell, ye mountains, ye beloved meadows,
Ye smiling valleys, fare ye well for aye!
No longer now among ye I may wander;
To all today I bid a long farewell!
Ye meadows all, ye shadow-haunted forests,
Ah! when I am gone, ye still so fair will be!
Farewell ye caves and cooling fountains,

For Joan departs and never more shall see ye!
My scattered lambs will wander undefended,
The shepherdess is called to leave her fold;
For other flocks by her must now be tended,
Where murderous war's tremendous plains unfold.
'Tis thus the voice of God to me hath spoken;
No low ambition tempts me by her tokens;
O Father! Thou knowest all my aspiration,
Thou seest my trembling and my sorrow.

Then fare thee well, ye caves and cooling fountains,
For I depart, and never more shall see ye!

VIOLIN: "CANZONETTA".

The lovely quiet movement from the Violin Concerto.

SONG: "A LEGEND".

Christ when a child a garden made, And many roses flourished there;
He watered them three times a day To make a garland for his hair;
And when, in time, the roses bloomed, He called the children in to share;
They tore the flowers from every stem, And left the garden stripped and bare.
"How wilt thou weave thyself a crown, Now that thy roses are all dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns Are left for me," the Christ-Child said.
They plaited then a crown of thorns and laid it rudely on his head,
A garland for his forehead made; For roses—drops of blood instead.

FINALE FROM SYMPHONIE PATHETIQUE.

This last movement of the last Symphony the great composer ever wrote is colorful, impassioned, turbulent, with moments of black despair against which there is heard at times a strong, calm theme of reassurance and comfort, but with the prevailing mood one of intense premonition of tragedy, most dramatically set forth.

VIOLIN: "MELODY".

DANCE OF THE CANDY FAIRY.

A charmingly rhythmical little number from the Suite written by the great Russian "For my little friends".

SONG: "NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART".

With Violin obligato.

"None but the lonely heart can know my sadness
Alone, and parted far from joy and gladness,
Heaven's boundless arch I see spread out above me,

Ah! what a distance dream to one who loves me!
My senses fail, and bitter grief o'erwhelms me;
None but the lonely heart can know my sadness."

OVERTURE "1812".

Written to commemorate the victory over Napoleon at Moscow in 1812, this tone-poem introduces, as themes from the action, as it were, the Russian folk-hymn "Save, O Lord", the "Marseillaise", and the old Russian National Anthem, "God the Omnipotent", which rises above the cannon's roar, and the bells of Moscow ringing for joy in victory.

Prayer and Benediction

It is requested that, so far as possible, those who are obliged to leave before the conclusion will do so between numbers.

NEXT FRIDAY
ELGAR PROGRAM by
CLARENCE DICKINSON

with

VIOLA SILVA, *Contralto*
JOSEPH EMONTS, *Cellist*

NOTE: Verdi's "Manzoni Requiem" will be sung on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock by full choir with Corleen Wells, Rose Bryant, Charles Stratton, and Theodore Webb as soloists.

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EVERY FRIDAY, FROM 12:15 TO 1 O'CLOCK

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1934

Elgar Program

By CLARENCE DICKINSON

VIOLA SILVA, *Contralto*

JOSEPH EMONTS, *Cellist*

It is with the profound regret that we record, that since this program went to press word has been received of the death of Sir Edward Elgar, on February 23rd, at the age of seventy-seven

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO FROM FIRST SONATA FOR ORGAN.

SONG: "PLEADING".

Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland,
Home in the dusk, and speak to me again?
Tell me the stories that I am forgetting,
Quicken my hope, and recompense my pain?

Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland?
I have grown weary, though I wait you yet:
Watching the fallen leaf, the faith grown fainter,
The memory assuaged to a dull regret.

Shall the remembrance die in dim forgetting—
All the fond light that glorified my way?
Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland,
Home in the dusk, and turn my night to day!

ALLEGRETTO FROM SONATA I FOR ORGAN.

VIOLONCELLO: "EVENING SONG".

SONG: "MARY OF SCOTLAND'S SONG IN PRISON".

THE TEXT, by Tennyson.

Hapless doom of woman happy in betrothing
Beauty passes like a breath, and love is lost in loathing;
Low, my love, speak low, my love,
Say the world is nothing.

Love will hover round the flowers When they first awaken,
Love will smile at fallen leaf, And not be overtaken;
Oh, Low my love! We are forsaken! Low, dear love, low!

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO FROM SONATA I FOR ORGAN.

VIOLONCELLO: ADAGIO FROM CONCERTO FOR VIOLONCELLO.

"IN A MOUNTAIN VILLAGE".

Gay dancing to the sound of the pipes, heard in the distance, with, occasionally, the strain of a lullaby a mother sings to her babe, "Hush, my dear, be still and slumber".

SONG: "THE SHEPHERD'S SONG".

Down the dusty road together
Homeward pass the dusty sheep,
Stupid with the summer weather,
Too much grass and too much sleep;
L, their shepherd, sing to thee
That summer is a joy to meet

And upon a hillside growing,
Where the fat sheep go in the shade,
Bright red poppies I find blowing,
Downy, tall and loosely-made;
L, the shepherd, sing to thee:
"How fair and bright red poppies be."

Down the shore rolled waves all crowdy
With the flaked surf yesternight,
I swam all out in starlight dreamy,
In moving water cool and bright,
L, the shepherd, sing to thee
I love the strong life of the sea!

To the red-tiled homestead bending,
Winds the road so white and long,
Day and work are near their ending,
Sleep and dreams will end my song;
L, the shepherd, sing to thee:
In the dream-time, answer me.

VIOLONCELLO: "SALUT D'AMOUR".

PRESTO FROM SONATA I FOR ORGAN.

Prayer and Benediction

It is requested that, so far as possible, those who are obliged to leave before the conclusion will do so between numbers.

NEXT FRIDAY
MOUSSORGSKY PROGRAM by
CLARENCE DICKINSON

with

ALLEN VOORHEES, *Baritone*
MILTON PRINZ, *Cellist*

NOTE:

Coleridge Taylor's "The Atonement" will be sung on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock by full choir with Corleen Wells, Rose Bryant, Charles Stratton, and Theodore Webb as soloists.