

A Musical Evening 'at the House of William Sterndale Bennett'



On the Occasion of the
31st Midwest Victorian Studies Association Conference, University of
Illinois at Urbana-Champaign

Performed by Graduate Students of the UIUC School of Music

Saturday 21 April 2007
West Lounge, Wesley Foundation
At 8pm

Haydn	<p>Quartet in E flat op.33 no.2</p> <p><i>Allegro moderato, cantabile</i> <i>Scherzo: Allegro</i> <i>Largo sostenuto</i> <i>Finale: Presto</i></p>	<p>Miss Yu Miss Gok Pekcan Miss Gultekin Miss Zettervall</p>
Mendelssohn	<p><i>Swedish Winter Song</i></p> <p><i>"My son, 'tis late, the woods are dark; Oh, go not forth to roam; Thy sister thou wilt never find; Remain with me at home! The forest gloom is damp and cold, The winds are bleak and wild; 'Tis late to rove the woods alone, Oh, stay with me, my child!"</i></p> <p><i>"Oh, Mother, Mother, let me go! Weeping is all in vain; My sister I shall surely find, And bring her home again. Till she be found, there is no rest, No comfort here for me; The snow and wind I'll boldly face, And soon return to thee."</i></p> <p><i>The mother wept, while forth he went, Across the dreary moor; The storm departed, morn return'd; But he return'd no more! And the snow dissolv'd, the winds repos'd, The sun unclouded shone; The buds and blossoms came, but still The mother wept alone!</i></p>	<p>Miss Ford Miss Cueva-Mendez</p>
W. S. Bennett	<p>Song: <i>May Dew</i></p> <p><i>O'er the woodlands, o'er the meadow, When the dawning skies are grey,</i></p>	<p>Miss Ford Miss Cueva-Mendez</p>

Soft from heav'n descends a shower,
 Lightly falling dews of May.
 All the holy charms that hover
 Round the joy diffusing Spring,
 Fragrant buds and leaves enamell'd
 May dews ever with them bring.

With the dew from harebells shaken,
 Virgin cheeks out vie the rose;
 When she bathes her golden tresses,
 Heav'nly bright the maiden glows.
 E'en the eye that's red with weeping,
 Loves the cooling drops of dew,
 'Till with their sweet rain besprinkled,
 Starlike beams that orb anew.

Gently then descend upon me
 Sweetest cure for ev'ry ill,
 O refresh my wearied eyelids,
 And my thirsty heart springs fill;
 Pour upon me Youth's enchantment,
 Gilded with a heav'nly ray,
 Let me gaze upon the sunlight,
 Lovely daughter of the May.

Corelli

Trio sonata in D minor op.4 no.8 for
 viola, violoncello and contrabass
 Prelude
 Allemanda
 Gigue

Miss Gultekin
 Miss Zettervall
 Mr McHattie

Mozart

Recitative and aria: 'E Susanna',
 'Dove sono' (Le nozze di Figaro)

Miss Ford
 Miss Cueva-Mendez

*E Susanna non vien!
 Sono ansiosa di saper
 come il Conte accolse la proposta.
 Alquanto arditò il progetto mi par,
 E ad uno sposo si vivace e geloso!*

*And Susanna doesn't arrive!
 I am anxious to know
 How the Count reacted to the proposal.
 The plan seems to me rather bold,
 Especially with a husband so high-strung and jealous!*

