Kansas State College of Pittsburg
Pittsburg, Kansas

Department of Music
Graduate Recital
CAROL SUE MAXWELL, Lyric Soprano
Assisted by
David McMillan, Oboe
Linda Vollen, Violin
Nancy Campbell, Violin
Mary Elliott James, Viola
Walter Osadchuk, Cello
David Gaston, Harpsichord
George Mann, Piano

Tuesday, April 2, 1973
McCray Auditorium
8:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

I

Bach. . . . . . . . . . . . . Weichen nur, betruebte Schatten (Kantate Nr. 202)
(1685-1750)
Aria: Weichen nur, betruebte Schatten
Recit: Die Welt wird wieder neu
Aria: Phoebus eilt
Recit: Drum sucht schnell den Pferden auch Amor
Aria: Wenn die Fruehlingaleuste
Recit: Das Glueck es ist gefunden
Aria: Zu freien im Maien
Recit: So sei das Band der keuschen Liebe
Gavotte: Sehet in Zufriedenheit

Miss Maxwell, Instrumental Ensemble

II

Hindemith . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Motetten
(1895-1963)
Pastores Loqueabantur
Nuptiae Factae Sunt
Cum Natus Esset

Miss Maxwell, Mr. Mann

III

Ned Rorem . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . In a Gondola (Robert Browning)
(1923- )
Snake (Theodore Roethke)
The Silver Swan (Ben Jonson)
Alleluia

Miss Maxwell, Mr. Mann
PROGRAM NOTES
Carol Sue Maxwell

I

Weichet nur, betrübte Schatten

The introductory Adagio to the first aria "Weichet nur, betrübte Schatten" (Vanish away, gloomy shadows) paints a picture of winter, with mists and frost. The lively middle part describes the wonder of budding flowers, a gift of the goddess Flora. The promised spring has arrived: "Die Welt wird wieder neu" (The world is new again) sings the soprano in the following recitative. The aria No. 3 "Phoebus eilt mit schnellen Pferden" (Phoebus hastes with rapid steeds). A recitative "Und dieses ist das Glücke" (And this is happiness) leads into the dancelike aria "Sich üben im Lieben" (Learning to love), with its characteristic oboe theme. This delightful piece concludes, after a short recitative "So sei das Band der Keuschen Liebe" (Thus be the band of chaste love), with a Gavotte: "Sehet in Zufriedenheit tausend helle Wohlfahrtsstage" (See in contentment a thousand days of bright well-being). This last wish of the soprano concludes the delightful musical wedding piece.

II

Pastores Loquebantur

The shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Nuptiae Factae Sunt

And the third day there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee; and the mother of Jesus was there:

And both Jesus was called, and his disciples, to the marriage.

And when they wanted wine, the mother of Jesus saith unto him, They have no wine.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, what have I to do with thee? mine hour is not yet come.

His mother saith unto the servants, Whosoever he saith unto you, do it.

And there were set there six waterpots of stone, after the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three firkins apiece.

Jesus saith unto them, Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.

And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governor of the feast. And they bare it.

When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was: (but the servants which drew the water knew;) the governor of the feast called the bridegroom,

And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse: but thou hast kept the good wine until now.

This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory; and his disciples believed on him.
Cum Natus Esset

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judea, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

III

In a Gondola

The moth's kiss, first!
Kiss me as if you made me believe
You were not sure, this eve,
How my face, your flower, had pursed
Its petals up; so, here and there
You brush it, till I grow aware
Who wants me, and wide ope I burst.
The bee's kiss, now!
Kiss me as if you enter'd gay
My heart at some noonday,
A bud that dares not disallow
The claim, so all is render'd up,
And passively its shatter'd cup
Over your head to sleep I bow.

Snake

I saw a young snake glide
Out of the mottled shade
And hang, limp on a stone;
A thin mouth, and a tongue
Stayed, in the still air.
It turned; it drew away;
Its shadow bent in half;
It quickened and was gone.
I felt my slow blood warm.
I longed to be that thing,
The pure, sensuous form.
And I may be, some time.
The Silver Swan

The silver swan, who living had no note,
When death approached unlocked her silent throat;
Ah -- Leaning her breast against the reedy shore,
Thus sung her first and last, and sung no more;
Farewell, all joys;
O, death, come close mine eyes;
O death,
O,
O, Farewell, all joys;
O death, come close my eyes, come close my eyes;
More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.