

CAROL COOK, Soprano
and
Steven Edmund, Piano

Sunday, August 30, 1987
McCray Recital Hall
3:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

Canto Della Madre ----- Giacomo Carissimi
(From the oratorio Judicum Salomonis) (1650-1674)
*The mother sings, rejoicing as she holds
her child to her breast.*

Tes Yeux! ----- Rene Rabey
*"Your beautiful, flashing eyes reveal
a soul full of love. They are the very
core of my life, and dispel all shadows.
They are my dearest treasures!"*

Air de Lia ----- Claude Debussy
*In this aria from The Prodigal Son based (1862-1918)
on the familiar biblical story, the mother,
Lia, continues to mourn after many years.
She reminisces about their former happy
days, and cries "Why did you go away?"*

The Answer (Victor Hugo) ----- Sergei Rachmaninoff
*They wondered, "Shall our vessel (1873-1943)
speed over the water to a safe haven?"
"Row bravely," came the answer. They asked
again, "In this valley of grief, is there
no solace?" "Have patience" was the answer.
"Why do fair women fall to passion?" "I love
you!" came the answer.*

Was I Not a Blade of Grass (Surakoff) ----- Peter Tchaikowsky
*At one time in Russia, young girls (1840-1893)
were often sold to old men as brides.
This is the lament of one such maiden.*

Adele's Laughing Song ----- Johann Strauss
(From the comic operetta Die Fledermaus [The Bat]) (1825-1899)

INTERMISSION

Vier Letzte Lieder ----- Richard Strauss
Frühling (Hermann Hesse) (1864-1949)

In the fading light I dream of blossoms,
of breezes and songbirds. You know me
again and spring calls.

September (Hermann Hesse)

The garden weeps in the rain. The golden
leaves fall one by one from the acacia tree.
He lingers by the roses, longing for rest,
his eyes slowly closing.

Beim Schlafengehn (Hermann Hesse)

The day has made me weary, I long as a tired
child for rest. Hands, leave your work.
Mind, forget your thoughts and sink into
sleep. The soul will fly freely, swaying
deep in the magic realm of night, a thousand
times to live.

Im Abendrot (Joseph von Eichendorff)

We go happily hand in hand and rest above the
silent land. It is darkening, and two sky-
larks soar. Come and leave their singing.
O greater, peaceful joy! So deep in the sun-
set, we are so travel-worn. Can this be death?

3 Songs ----- Steven Edmund

Ever Since Your Eyes (A. F. Von Schack) (1961-)
It May Not Always Be So (e. e. cummings)
Time Does Not Bring Relief (Edna St. Vincent Millay)