

PITTSBURG STATE UNIVERSITY
Pittsburg, Kansas

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

PITTSBURG STATE UNIVERSITY
CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Monday, November 6, 2000
McCray Recital Hall
7:30 p.m.



Suite for String Orchestra..... J. S. Bach/ Sontag
March
Sarabande
Gavotte & Musette
Air
Bourée

Concerto in D for Four Solo Violins, Op. 3, No. 10.....Antonio Vivaldi
Allegro
Largo – Larghetto
Allegro
Bing Xu, Xiao Guo Zhu, Ni Mei, Angela Lee, Violins
Carol Hoyt, Harpsichord



Suite for Strings in Olden Style.....Edward Grieg
(from *Holdbeg's Time*), Op. 40
I. Air
II. Rigaudon

Liebeslieder Waltzer, Op. 52 Johannes Brahms/ Hermann

Wie des Abends schöne Röte

*Like the beautiful red glow of evening I, a poor lass, would like to shine,
to please one lad, one lad, to radiate bliss unendingly.*

Ein kleiner, hübscher Vogel

*A little pretty bird took flight to the garden, where there was fruit in plenty.
If I were a pretty little bird, I wouldn't hesitate, I'd do the same thing he did.*

*Treacherous birdlime-smeared twigs were lying in ambush there;
the poor bird could no longer get away.*

If I were a pretty little bird, I would have hesitated, I wouldn't do what he did.

*The bird fell into a beautiful girl's hand; there the lucky fellow
had nothing to complain of.*

If I were a pretty little bird, I wouldn't hesitate, I would do just what he did.

Wohl schön bewandt war es

*Previously my life was a quite pleasant one, and so was my love;
through a wall, yes, through ten walls my sweetheart's eyes recognized me;
but now, alas, no matter how close I stand to the eyes of that cold boy,
neither his eyes nor his heart will take notice.*

Am Donaustrande

*On the banks of the Danube there stands a house,
a pink-complexioned girl looks out from it.
The girl is well protected, ten iron bolts are placed before the door.*

Ten iron bolts are just a joke; I'll snap them as if they were only made of glass.

*On the banks of the Danube there stands a house,
a pink-complexioned girl looks out from it.*

Nein, es ist nicht auszukommen

*No, there's just no dealing with people;
they manage to put such an evil interpretation on everything.*

*If I'm jolly, they say I harbor wayward lusts;
if I'm calm, the story is I'm out of my mind with love.*

*No, there's just no dealing with people;
they manage to put such an evil interpretation on everything.*

Loraine Sims, Narrator



PERSONNEL

Carol Hoyt, Harpsichord
Stella Hastings, Director

1st Violin

Xiao Guo Zhu, concertmistress
A Young Park
Ni Mei
Tricia Cox
Marilyn Layden

2nd Violin

Angela Lee
Charity Phillips
Linda Vollen
Meong Hi Son
Kittisak Poolsawat

Viola

Bing Xu
Paul Carlson

Cello

Martha Baxter
Paul Smith
Becky Schwenke

Bass

Richard Samford