Pittsburg State University

Pittsburg, Kansas

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Collegium Musicum

presents

Canons and Fugues

The Performers

Singers: Chalen Asher, Tomoko Aoyama, Laura Soule, Scott Nelson, David Nelson, Kevin McDaniels, Joe Horton

Trombones: Kathy Collins, Tom Mahan, Bill Thomas Recorders: Eric Bush, Gene Vollen Vielle: Carolyn O'Brien

Vielle: Carolyn O'Brien Guitar: Garry Greek Violoncello: Mark Appier Oboe: Russell Jones

Gambas: Paul Carlson, James Poulos Violin: Bruce Daniel, James Poulos Harpsichord: Carol Hoyt

> Tuesday, November 17, 1987 McCray Lobby 8:00 p.m.

THE PROGRAM

	Ockeghem
TOTTO COMMODULE	Josquin
A dieu m'amour	Dufay
A dieu mes amour	
De tous bien plaine	Hayne
De tous bien plaine	Josquin
Galliards: Captain Pipers Pavin	Dowland
Can She Excuse	Dowland
Cela sans plus	Josquin
Trio Sonata (L'Astrée)	Couperin
Lentement	
Legerement	

Legerement
Lentement
Gayement
Tenderement
Lentement
Vite

PROGRAM NOTES

Rondeau: Petite camusette

If she will love me, I don't know But I shall set myself to try To win somewhat her favour. Perforce I'll have to pass that way This time I'll make he try for it.

The other day I went so far
That I almost let my whole heart go
Without asking her permission
If she will love me, etc.

Then afterwards I thought
It's a long time that I have not stopped.
It's not that I might not love her,
But its a game of sleight of hand;
I'm just where I started.
If she will love me, etc.

Little snub nose, you've brought me to death's door! Robin and Marion have gone off to the greenwood; They've gone arm in arm; they've fallen asleep. Little snub nose, you've brought me to death's door!

Rondeau: A dieu m'amour

Farewell my love, farewell my joy! Farewell the comfort I have known! Farewell my faithful mistress! To say farewell so deeply wounds me It seems to me that die I must.

With sadness I do often weep.

There is no solace I can find

When I am far from you, my princess.

Farewell etc.

Rondeau: De tous biens plaine
With every goodness is my mistress blest
Each one owes her a tribute of honour
For she overflows with every worth
As much as ever any gooddess.

On seeing her I have such joy That it is paradise in my heart With every goodness, etc.

I have no thought of other riches Except to be her servitor; and since no choice can better be This as my motto I shall ever wear: With every goodness, etc.