

Bard College Music Program and Conservatory of Music

present

MUSIC OF FANNY HENSEL AND FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Performed by

**The Graduate Vocal Arts Program
Bard Conservatory Instrumentalists
Conservatory Piano Fellows
Bard Chamber Singers and Symphonic Chorus
James Bagwell, Conductor**

Tuesday, December 12 at 8:00pm in Olin Hall

from <i>Lieder ohne Worte</i> , Op. 62 Allegro con fuoco Venetianisches Gondellied	Kayo Iwama, piano Erika Switzer, piano	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) arr. Carl Czerny (1791-1857)
Auf Flügeln des Gesanges	Megan Maloney, soprano Pei-Hsuan Shen, piano	Felix Mendelssohn
Bergeslust	Emily Finke, soprano Viktoria Sarkadi, piano	Fanny Hensel (1805-1847)
Ich wandelte unter den Bäumen	Nicole Rizzo, mezzo Ahra Oh, piano	Fanny Hensel
Abschiedslied der Zugvögel	Megan Maloney, soprano Nicole Rizzo, mezzo Pei-Hsuan Shen, piano	Felix Mendelssohn
Neue Liebe	Joey Breslau, baritone Ahra Oh, piano	Felix Mendelssohn
Dein ist mein Herz	Georgia Perdikoulis, soprano Gabriele Zemaityte, piano	Fanny Hensel
Piano Trio No. 1 in D minor, Op. 49 I. Molto allegro ed agitato	Ya-Yin Yu, violin Sarah Martin, cello Shao-Chu Pan, piano	Felix Mendelssohn

-SHORT PAUSE-

Magnificat

Felix Mendelssohn

1. Magnificat
2. Quia respexit
3. Et misericordia
4. Fecit potentiam
5. Deposuit potentes
6. Gloria Patri
7. Sicut erat

Emily Finke, soprano
Nicole Rizzo, mezzo
Anthony D'Amore, tenor
Joey Breslau, baritone
Bard Chamber Singers & Symphonic Chorus
James Fitzwilliam, piano

Bard Symphonic Chorus

James Bagwell, conductor
Lilly Cadow, associate conductor
James Fitzwilliam, collaborative pianist

Soprano

Jane Barry *
Marlene Bauer *
Julie Cahill *
Alice Crotty †
Maya Davydova †
Lene Hausgaard *
Phyllis Heiko *
Rosemary Horton *
Isabel Livingston *
Nina Matthews †
Tamora Pettitt *
Susan Phillips *
Polina Rafailova †
Bonni Rosen *
Sara Sharpless *
Amelia Silberman †
Joan Swift *
Ellen Triebwasser *
Marie Trotta *

Alto

Irene Bick *
Melonie Bisset †
Ida Brier *
Anne Brueckner *
Kathy Crost *
Virginia Dow *
Rita Gentile *
Jeanette Gurney *
Linda Gutterman *
Sarah Jackson *
Linda Kaumeyer *
Nanci Kryzak *
Dorothee Leifer *
Miriam Levy *
Mia Lobel *
Emily Lordahl *
Debra Lundgren *
Fulvia Masi *
Penelope Milford *
Marsha Nelson *
Janice Poole *
Setara Rezayee †
Gwendelyn Royce *
Anne Sinistore *
Isabel Sinistore *
Rebecca Stolfus *
Lois Thomas *
Hazel Westney *
Laurie Woolever *

Tenor

John Bassler *
Diana Dubois *
Chris Kendall *
Peter Michos *
Carole Sayle *

Bass

Tom Detwiler *
Erik Donaldson *
Hamed Haidari †
Greg Howard *
Avery Hudgins †
George Jahn *
Josef Lazar †
Javy Polanco †
Maarten Reilingh *
Robert Renbeck *
Miklos Rudnay *
Kevin Seekamp *
Henry Weld †

* indicates community member

† indicates Bard student

Bard Chamber Singers

James Bagwell, conductor

Lilly Cadow, associate conductor

James Fitzwilliam, collaborative pianist

Soprano

Elena Batt
Elizabeth Bayer
Sophie Deerberg
Sophie Dubber
Hanna Okalava
Aliyah Oliveira
Julia Seaver
Teddie Silver
Wren Werner

Alto

Abigail Arndt
Lilly Cadow
Magdalena
Dolorico-Francoeur
Nóra Regina Graf
Emily Lewis
Fiona O'Halloran
Leighanne Saltsman
Irene Sheehan
Elie Walsh
Mara Zaki

Tenor

Hunter Cuyler
Fynn Hoffmann
Jiyu Kwon
Timothy Morrow
Liri Ronen
Emmanuel Rojas

Bass

Damian Dobrowolski
Odin Esty
Jacob Ferris
Nicolás Gómez Amín
Garrick Neuner
Richard Peter
Samuel Ross
Noah Sonenstein
Alex Terpkosh
Jacob Testa
Ethan Wood

Texts & Translations

Auf Flügeln des Gesanges

Heinrich Heine (1797-1856)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1947)

Auf flügeln des Gesanges
Herzlichen, trag ich dich fort,
Fort dach den Fluren des Ganges
Dort weiß ich den schönsten Ort.

Dort liegt ein rotblühender Garten
Im stillen Mondenschein;
Die Lotosblumen erwarten
Ihr trautes Schwesterlein

Die Veilchen kichern und kosen,
Und schau nach den Sternen empor;
Heimlich erzählen die Rosen
Sich duftende Märchen ins Ohr.

Es hüpfen herbei und lauschen
Die frommen, klugen Gazellen;
Und in der Ferne rauschen
Des heiligen Stromes Wellen.

Dort wollen wir niedersinken
Unter dem Palmenbaum,
Und Liebe und Ruhe trinken,
Und träumen seligen Traum.

On the wings of song
My love, I will carry you away,
Away to the meadows of the Ganges,
There I know the most beautiful place.

It is a garden of red flowers
which lies in the silent moonlight;
The lotus flowers await
Their dear little sister.

The violets giggle and caress each other,
And look up at the stars;
Secretly the roses tell each other
Fairy tales, laden with their scent.

The pious, wise gazelles
spring up and listen,
and in the distance murmur
The holy river's waves.

There we will want to lie down
Under the palm tree
And drink love and peace,
And dream blissful dreams.

Bergeslust

Joseph von Eichendorff (1788-1857)

Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel (1805-1847)

O Lust, vom Berg zu schauen
weit über Wald und Strom,
hoch über sich den blauen,
den klaren Himmelsdom,
hoch über sich den blauen,
tiefklaren Himmelsdom.

Vom Berge Vögel fliegen
und Wolken so geschwind,
Gedanken überfliegen
die Vögel und den Wind;

Die Wolken ziehn hernieder,
das Vöglein senkt sich gleich,
Gedanken gehn und Lieder
bis in das Himmelreich.
Gedanken gehn und Lieder
fort bis in das Himmelreich.

Oh, the pleasure of looking down from the mountain
Far over forest and stream,
High above the blue,
clear sky-dome,
High above the blue,
Deeply clear sky-dome.

Birds and clouds fly so swiftly
from the mountains,
Thoughts fly over
The birds and the wind;

The clouds descend,
The little bird also sinks downwards,
While thoughts and songs rise
To the kingdom of Heaven
Thoughts and songs rise
Away to the kingdom of heaven.

Ich wandelte unter den Bäumen

Heinrich Heine (1797-1856)

Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel (1805-1847)

Ich wandelte unter den Bäumen
mit meinem Gram allein;
da kam das alte Träumen
und schlich mir ins Herz hinein.

Wer hat euch dies Wörtlein gelehret,
ihr Vöglein in luftiger Höh'?
Schweigt still! wen mein Herz es höret,
dann tut es noch einmal so weh.

“Es kam ein Jungfräulein gegangen,
die sang es immerfort,
da haben wir Vöglein gefangen
das [süßer], gold'ne Wort.”

Das sollt ihr mir nicht mehr erzählen,
Ihr Vöglein wunderschlau;
ihr wollt meinem Kummer mir stehlen,
ich aber niemanden trau'.

I walked beneath the trees,
alone with my grief;
then old dreams returned
And crept into my heart.

Who taught you this little word,
You little birds in airy heights?
Be still! If my heart hears it,
Then it will hurt once again so painfully.

“There came a young woman walking by,
who sang it over and over,
we little birds have captured it,
the sweet, golden word.”

You shouldn't tell me that anymore,
you cunning little birds,
you would steal my grief from me,
But I trust no one now.

Abschiedslied der Zugvögel
Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
August Heinrich Hoffmann Von Fallersleben (1798-1874)

Wie war so schön doch Wald und Feld!
Wie ist so traurig jetzt die Welt!
Hin ist die schöne Sommerzeit,
Und nach der Freude kam das Leid.

How beautiful was forest and field!
How sad the world is now!
There it is the beautiful summer time,
And after joy came sadness.

Wir wußten nichts von Ungemach,
Wir saßen unterm Laubedach
Vergnügt und froh beim Sonnenschein,
Und sangen in die Welt hinein.

We knew nothing of hardship
We sat under the pergola
Cheerful and glad in the sunshine,
And sang out into the world.

Wir armen Vöglein trauern sehr:
Wir haben keine Heimat mehr,
Wir müssen jetzt von hinnen fliehn
Und in die weite Fremde ziehn.

We poor birds grieve so much:
We have no home anymore,
We must now flee from here
And pass into far-away foreign lands.

Neue Liebe
Heinrich Heine (1797-1856)
Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Translation from Oxford International Song Festival Database

In dem Mondenschein im Walde
Sah ich jüngst die Elfen reiten,
Ihre Hörner hört' ich klingen,
Ihre Glöcklein hört' ich läuten.

In the moonlight of the forest
I saw of late the elves riding,
I heard their horns resounding,
I heard their little bells ringing.

Ihre weißen Rößlein trugen
Gold'nes Hirschgeweih' und flogen
Rasch dahin; wie wilde Schwäne
Kam es durch die Luft gezogen.

Their little white horses
Had golden antlers and flew
Quickly past; like wild swans
They came through the air.

Lächelnd nickte mir die Kön'gin,
Lächelnd, im Vorüberreiten.
Galt das meiner neuen Liebe?
Oder soll es Tod bedeuten?

With a smile the queen nodded to me,
With a smile she rode quickly by,
Was it to herald a new love?
Or does it signify death?

Dein ist mein Herz
Nikolaus Lenau (1802-1850)
Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel (1805-1847)

Dein ist mein Herz, mein Schmerz dein eigen,
Und alle Freuden, die es sprengen,
Dein ist der Wald mit allen Zweigen,
Den Blüten allen und Gesängen.

My heart is yours, my pain is your own,
And all joys which burst out,
Yours is the forest with all its branches,
All its blossoms and songs.

Das Liebste, was ich mag erbeuten
Mit Liedern, die mein Herz entführten,
Ist mir ein Wort, daß sie dich freuten,
Ein stummer Blick, daß sie dich rührten.

The thing I love most, what I may capture
With songs which carried off my heart,
Is just one word, that they delighted you,
One silent glance, that they touched you.

Magnificat

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Translation from Ron Jeffers' Translations and Annotations of Choral Repertoire: Vol. 1: Sacred Latin Texts

1. Magnificat anima mea Dominum.

My soul magnifies the Lord.

Et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.

And my spirit has rejoiced in God my saviour.

2. Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes
generationes.

For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:
for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me
blessed.

Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et sanctum
nomen eius.

For he who is mighty has done great things to me; and
holy is his name.

3. Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum.

And his mercy is on them who fear him from
generation to generation.

4. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.

He has shown strength with his arm; he has scattered
the proud, even the arrogant of heart.

5. Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit humiles.

He has deposed the mighty from their seats, and
exalted the humble.

Esurientes implevit bonis,
et divites dimisit inanes.

The hungry he has filled with good things,
And the rich he has sent away empty.

Suscepit Israel puerum suum, recordatus misericordiae
suae.

He has helped his servant, Israel,
in remembrance of his mercy.

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.

As it was spoken to our fathers,
to Abraham and his seed for ever.

Luke, 1:46-55

6. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy
Spirit.

7. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper: et in
saecula saeculorum, Amen.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end, Amen.

Traditional doxology