

An Evening of Music by

Mozart & Friends

hosted by

The Schiller Institute Boston Community Chorus

Jennifer Ann Pearl, conductor

March 31st, 2017

Cambridge, Massachusetts

Ave Verum Corpus.....	W. A. Mozart Schiller Institute Chorus, Almira Izumchensky
Abendempfindung.....	W. A. Mozart Jennifer Pearl, Barbara Suhrstedt (piano)
Der Himmel hat eine Träne geweint.....	Robert Schumann Frank Mathis
Ridente la calma.....	W. A. Mozart Michelle Fuchs
Deh vieni non tardar.....	W. A. Mozart, from Marriage of Figaro Annica Smith
Ah, non credea mirarti.....	Vincenzo Bellini, From La Sonnambula Michelle Fuchs
Liebestreu.....	Johannes Brahms
Sapphische ode.....	Limari Bedford, Brent Bedford (piano)
Soave sia il vento.....	W. A. Mozart, from Così fan Tutte Jen Pearl, Michelle Fuchs, Frank Mathis
I Love You, Snow from the North.....	Chinese Folksong Forest Xu
The Lark.....	Mikhail Glinka Frank Mathis
Bundeslied.....	W. A. Mozart
Laudate pueri, from Solemn Vespers....	Schiller Institute Community Chorus

**The chorus performs at the Verdi scientific tuning of C=256*

***All piano accompaniments performed by Almira Izumchensky, unless otherwise noted.*

TRANSLATIONS

Ave Verum Corpus, K. 618

Ave, ave verum corpus
natum de Maria virgine,
vere passum immolatum
in cruce pro homine.

Cuius latus perforatum
unda fluxit et sanguine,
esto nobis praegustatum
in mortis examine.

Abendempfindung, K. 523

Abend ist's, die Sonne ist verschwunden,
Und der Mond strahlt Silberglanz;
So entfliehn des Lebens schönste Stunden,
Fliehn vorüber wie im Tanz.

Bald entflieht des Lebens bunte Szene,
Und der Vorhang rollt herab;
Aus ist unser Spiel, des Freundes Träne
Fließet schon auf unser Grab.

Bald vielleicht (mir weht, wie Westwind leise,
Eine stille Ahnung zu),
Schließ ich dieses Lebens Pilgerreise,
Fliege in das Land der Ruh.

Werdet ihr dann an meinem Grabe weinen,
Trauernd meine Asche sehn,
Dann, o Freunde, will ich euch erscheinen
Und will Himmel auf euch wehn.

Schenk auch du ein Tränchen mir und
pflücke mir ein Veilchen auf mein Grab,
Und mit deinem seelenvollen Blicke
Sieh dann sanft auf mich herab.

Weih mir eine Träne, und ach! schäme
dich nur nicht, sie mir zu weihn;
Oh, sie wird in meinem Diademe
Dann die schönste Perle sein!

Hail True Body

Hail, hail true body,
born of the virgin Mary,
truly having suffered sacrifice
on the cross on behalf of man.

Whose pierced side
trickled water and blood
be thou for us a foretaste
in the test of death.

Evening Thoughts

Evening it is; the sun has vanished,
And the moon streams with silver rays;
Thus flee Life's most beautiful hours,
Flying away as if in a dance.

Soon Life's colorful scene will flee,
And the curtain will come rolling down;
Done is our play, the tears of a friend
Flow already over our grave.

Soon, perhaps (as the silent West wind, a
quiet foreboding comes to me)
I will part from life's pilgrimage,
And fly to the land of rest.

If you will then weep over my grave,
Gaze mournfully upon my ashes,
Then, o Friends, I will appear
And waft you all towards heaven.

And you, bestow also a little tear
And pluck a violet for my grave,
And with your soulful gaze,
Look then gently down on me.

Consecrate a tear for me, and ah!
Do not be ashamed to cry for me;
Those tears will be in my diadem
then: the most beautiful pearls!

Der Himmel hat eine Träne geweint

Der Himmel hat eine Thräne geweint,
Die hat sich in's Meer zu verlieren gemeint.
Die Muschel kam und schloß sie ein:
Du sollst nun meine Perle sein.
Du sollst nicht vor den Wogen zagen,
Ich will hindurch dich ruhig tragen.
O du mein Schmerz, du meine Lust,
Du Himmelsträn' in meiner Brust!
Gieb, Himmel, daß ich in reinem Gemüthe
Den reinsten deiner Tropfen hüte.

Ridente la calma

Ridente la calma nell'alma si desti;
Né resti più segno di sdegno e timor.

Tu vieni, frattanto, a stringer mio bene,
Le dolci catene sí grate al mio cor.

Deh vieni non tardar

SUSANNA:
Giunse alfin il momento
che godrò senz'affanno
in braccio all'idol mio. Timide cure,
uscite dal mio petto,
a turbar non venite il mio diletto!
Oh, come par che all'amoroso foco
l'amenità del loco,
la terra e il ciel risponda,
come la notte i furti miei secondal

Deh, vieni, non tardar, oh gioia bella,
vieni ove amore per goder t'appella,
finché non splende in ciel notturna face,
finché l'aria è ancor bruna e il mondo tace.

Qui mormora il ruscel, qui scherza l'aura,
che col dolce sussurro il cor ristaura,
qui ridono i fioretti e l'erba è fresca,
ai piaceri d'amor qui tutto adescal
Vieni, ben mio, tra queste piante ascose,
ti vo' la fronte incoronar di rose.

Heaven Has Shed a Tear

Heaven has shed a tear
which meant to lose itself in the ocean;
but the mussel came and locked it in:
you shall now be my pearl.
You shall not fear the waves;
I will calmly carry you through them.
O you my pain, you my joy,
you tear of heaven in my bosom!
Heaven grant that with a pure soul
I may guard the purest of your tears.

Smiling Calm

Let calmness awake smiling in my soul;
Nor remain a sign of anger and fear.

You come, meanwhile, my dear to tighten,
The sweet chains so gratifying to my heart.

Come, do not delay

SUSANNA:
At last comes the moment
When, without reserve, I can rejoice
In my lover's arms: timid scruples,
Hence from my heart,
And do not come to trouble my delight.
Oh how the spirit of this place,
The earth and the sky, seem
To echo the fire of love!
How the night furthers my stealth!

Come, do not delay, oh bliss,
Come where love calls thee to joy,
While night's torch does not shine in the sky,
While the air is still dark and the world quiet.

Here murmurs the stream, here sports the
breeze, Which refreshes the heart with its sweet
whispers.
Here flowers smile and the grass is cool; Here
everything invites to the pleasures of love.
Come, my dearest, and amid these sheltered
trees, I will wreath thy brow with roses.

Ah! non credea mirarti

Ah, non credea mirarti
si presto estinto, o fiore;
passasti al par d'amore,
che un giorno sol(o) duro.

Potria novel vigore
il pianto mio recarti
ma ravvivar l'amore
il pianto mio, ah no, non puo.

Liebestreu (O versenk, o versenk)

“O versenk', o versenk' dein Leid,
mein Kind, in die See, in die tiefe See!”
Ein Stein wohl bleibt auf des Meeres Grund,
mein Leid kommt stets in die Höh'.

“Und die Lieb', die du im Herzen trägst,
brich sie ab, brich sie ab, mein Kind!”
Ob die Blum' auch stirbt, wenn man sie bricht,
treue Lieb' nicht so geschwind.

“Und die 'Treu', und die 'Treu',
's war nur ein Wort, in den Wind damit
hinaus.”
O Mutter und splittert der Fels auch im
[Sturm],
Meine 'Treue, die hält ihn aus.

Sapphische Ode

Rosen brach ich nachts mir am dunklen Hage;
Süßer hauchten Duft sie als je am Tage;
Doch verstreuten reich die bewegten Äste
Tau, der mich näßte.

Auch der Küsse Duft mich wie nie berückte,
Die ich nachts vom Strauch deiner Lippen
pflückte:
Doch auch dir, bewegt im Gemüt gleich jenen,
Tauten die Tränen.

Oh, I couldn't believe my eyes

Oh, I couldn't believe my eyes
That you withered so quickly, oh flower;
passed away like the love,
That only lasts one day.

Perhaps new strength,
My tears may revive in you;
But to bring back his love
These tears of mine, oh no, they cannot.

Oh sink, sink your sorrow

“Oh sink, sink your sorrow,
My child, in the sea, in the deep sea!”
A stone remains well at the bottom of the
ocean;
My sorrow, though, always comes up to the
surface.

“And the love that you carry in your heart,
Sever from it, sever from it, my child!”
Even if the flower dies when one breaks it off,
faithful Love (does not die) so swiftly.

“And the faithfulness, the faithfulness,
It was only a word; into the wind with it!”
Oh, Mother—even if the rock splinters in the
storm,
My faithfulness would withstands it.

Sapphic Ode

Roses from the dark hedge I plucked at night;
They breathed sweeter fragrance than they ever
did during the day;
But the moving branches abundantly sprinkled
The dew that showered me.

Thus your kisses' fragrance enchanted me as
never before,
As at night I plucked from the flowers of your
lips:
But you too, as moved in your soul as those,
Shed a dew of tears.

Soave sia il vento

Soave sia il vento,
Tranquilla sia l'onda,
Ed ogni elemento
Benigno risponda
Ai nostri {vostri} desir.

我爱你塞北的雪

(I love you, Snow from North of the Great Wall)

我爱你, 塞北的雪,
飘飘洒洒漫天遍野,
你的舞姿是那样的轻盈,
你的心地是那样的纯洁,
你是春雨的亲姐妹哟,
你是春天派出的使节,
春天的使节。

我爱你, 塞北的雪,
飘飘洒洒漫天遍野,
你用白玉般的身躯,
装扮银光闪闪的世界,
你把生命溶入土地哟,
滋润着迎春的麦苗,
迎春的花叶。
啊... 我爱你,
啊... 塞北的雪, 塞北的雪。

Жаворонок (The Lark)

Между небом и землёй песня раздаётся,
Неисходною струёй громче громче лётся.
Не видать певца полей где поёт так громко
Над подруженькой своей жаворонок
звонкий.

Ветер песенку несёт, а кому, не знает.
Та комы, она поймёт, от ково, узнает!
Лейця, песенка моя песнь надежды сладкой
Кто-то вспомнит про меня и вздохнёт
украдкой.

Let the Wind be gentle

Let the wind be gentle,
let the wave be calm,
And every one of the elements
Answer warmly
To our (your) desire.

I love you, Snow from North of the Great Wall

I love you, snow from North of the great wall,
Fluttering and filling the whole sky and covering
the land..
Your dance is light and graceful.
Your heart is pure and clean,
You are the spring-rains sister,
The envoy sent by spring,
the spring envoy.

I love you, snow from North of the great wall,
Fluttering and filling the whole sky and covering
the land..
You use white jade as your body, dressing a
sparkling world,
You let life dissolve into the earth,
Moisten the roots to turn the wheat-seedlings
green,
Welcoming the flowers of spring.

The Lark

Between the sky and the earth a song is heard
An unending stream of sound pours louder,
louder.
Unseen is the singer in the field where sings so
loudly
Above his mate the sonorous skylark.

The wind carries the song, to whom, it does
not know.
She to whom it is sung, she will understand
who it is Pour on, my song of sweet hope
Someone remembers me and sighs furtively.

Bundeslied

Brüder, reicht die Hand zum Bunde!
Diese schöne Feuerstunde
führ uns hin zu lichten Höhn!
Laßt, was irdisch ist, entfliehen;
unsrer Freundschaft Harmonieen
dauern ewig fest und schön.

Preis und Dank dem Weltenmeister,
der die Herzen, der die Geister
für ein ewig Wirken schuf!
Licht und Recht und Tugend schaffen
durch der Wahrheit heilige Waffen,
sei uns heiliger Beruf.

Ihr, auf diesem Stern der Besten,
Menschen all im Ost und Westen,
wie im Süden und im Nord:
Wahrheit suchen, Tugend üben,
Gott und Menschen herzlich lieben,
das sei unser Losungswort!

Laudate Pueri (Psalm 113)

Laudate pueri Dominum,
Laudate nomen Domini.
Sit nomen Domini benedictum ex hoc
Nunc et usque in saeculum.
A solis ortu usque et ad occasum,
Laudabile nomen Domini.
Excelsus super omnes gentes Dominus,
Et super coelos gloria ejus.
Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster,
Qui in altis habitat,
Et humilia respicit in coelo et in terra?
Suscitans a terra inopem
Et de stercore erigens pauperem:
Ut collocet eum
Cum principibus populi sui.
Qui habitare facit sterilem
In domo, matrem filiorum laetantem.
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper.
Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Song to Brotherhood

Brothers, raise a hand to the fellowship!
This beautiful festive hour leads us thither
toward luminous heights!
Let what is earthly flee:
Our Friendship's Harmonies
endure forever firm and beautiful.

Praise and Thank the Creator,
He creates the hearts, the Spirits
for the sake of an eternal work!
To create Light and Justice and Virtue,
Through Truth, into holy weapons,
Is our holy pursuit.

You, the best Men of all upon this Star,
In the East, in the West,
as in the South and the North;
Search for Truth, exercise Virtue,
sincerely love God and Man,
That is our motto.

Laudate Pueri

Praise the Lord, O sons,
Praise the name of the Lord.
May the name of the Lord be blessed
from henceforth and forevermore.
From the rising of the sun to its setting,
The name of the Lord is praiseworthy.
The Lord is exalted above all people,
And His glory is above the heavens.
Who is like the Lord our God,
Who dwells on high
And regards the lowly in heaven and on earth?
Supporting the needy on the earth,
And raising up the poor from the dust;
In order to place him
With the princes of His people.
Who makes the barren one to dwell
In a house as the happy mother of children.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the
Holy Spirit,
as it was in the beginning, is now, and forever,
and for generations of generations. Amen.