

UC San Diego, Division of Arts and Humanities, Department of Music
presents

Soirée for Music Lovers
János Négysesy and Friends

Celebrating Maestro Négysesy's 75th birthday!

Saturday, October 26, 2013 - 8 p.m.
Conrad Prebys Music Center Concert Hall

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- PROGRAM -

Arcangelo Corelli (1653-1713): Trio Sonata in B flat Major, Op. 4, No. 9
for two violins and continuo

Preludio – Corrente – Grave – Tempo di Gavotta

Paul Hindemith (1895-1963): Melancholie, Op. 13
for mezzo-soprano and string quartet

Die Primeln blühen und grüßen – Nebelweben – Dunkler Tropfen – Traumwald

Maurice Ravel (1875-1937): Sonatine for flute, viola and harp

Modéré – Mouvement de menuet – Animé

Intermission

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924): Piano Quartet No. 1 in C minor, Op.15

Allegro molto moderato – Scherzo. Allegro vivace – Adagio – Allegro molto

please join the artists for a reception following the performance

Performers:

Cathy Blickenstaff – flute

Cecilia Kim – cello

Leslie Leytham – mezzo-soprano

Batya MacAdam-Somer – violin

Todd Moellenberg – harpsichord and piano

János Négyesy – violin

Päivikki Nykter – violin and viola

Laura Vaughan – harp

Die Primeln blühen und grüßen

“Die Primeln blühen und grüßen
 So lieblich mir zu Füßen,
 Die Amsel singt so laut.
 Die Sonne scheint so helle
 Nur ich weiß eine Stelle,
 Dahin kein Himmel blaut.”
 Feins Kind, muß nicht so sagen!
 Es bringt der Himmelswagen
 auch deiner Brust den Tag.
 Es wird auch Deine Seele
 Der lieben Vogelkehle
 Gleich tun mit lauten Schlag.

“Die Primeln blühen und grüßen
 So lieblich mir zu Füßen,
 Die Amsel singt so laut.
 Die Sonne scheint so helle.
 Mein freundlicher Geselle,
 Mir ward viel Leid vertraut.”

Nebelweben

Der Nebeweber webt im Wald
 Ein weißes Hemd für sein Gemahl.
 Die steht wie eine Brike schmal
 In einem grauen Felsen spalt.

Im Winde schauert leis und bebte
 Ihr dämmergrünes Lockenlaub.
 Sie läßt ihr Zittern ihm als Raub.
 Der Nebelweber webt und webt...

Dunkler Tropfe

Dunkler Tropfe,
 Der mir heut in den Becher fiel,
 In den Becher des Lebens,
 Dunkler Tropfe, tod –

Willst du den klaren Wein mir trüben,
 Sol lich mich müde an ihm trinken
 Müde – müde – vom Leben fort?

Dunkler Tropfe,
 Der mir heut in den Becher fiel,
 In den Becher der Freude,
 Dunkler Tropfe, tod –

Traumwald

Des Vogels Aug verschleiert sich;
 Er sinkt in Schlaf auf seinem Baum.
 Der Wald verwandelt sich in Traum
 Und wird so tief und feierlich.

Der mond, der stille, steigt empor:
 Die kleine Kehle zwitschert matt.
 Im ganzen Walde schwingt kein Blatt.
 Fern Lätet, fern, der Sterne Chor.

The primroses bloom and greet me

“The primroses bloom and greet me
 Arranged so sweetly at my feet,
 And the blackbird sings loudly.
 The sun shines brightly
 But there’s one place I know
 That never sees the blue skies.”
 Sweet child, don’t say such things!
 The heavens also bring
 Daylight to your breast.
 Your soul will also rejoice
 Like a bird with a precious voice
 And bring forth a resounding beat.

Sweet child, don’t say such things!
 The heavens also bring
 Daylight to your breast.
 Your soul will also rejoice
 Like a bird with a precious voice
 And bring forth a resounding beat.

Mistweaving

In the forest, a mistweaver weaves
 A white dress for his wife.
 She clings to a gray rock
 Standing slim as a birch tree.

The wind trembles gently and shakes
 Her curly twilight-green crown of leaves.
 Her trembling is all he takes.
 The mistweaver who weaves and weaves...

Dark Drop

O dark drop,
 That fell into my cup today,
 Into the cup of life,
 O dark drop of death –

Do you want to cloud my clear wine
 Am I to drink myself weary with it
 Weary – weary – away from this life?

O dark drop,
 That fell into my cup today,
 Into the cup of joy,
 O dark drop of death –

Dreamwood

The bird’s eye rests behind its veil
 He sinks to sleep upon his tree
 The woods transform themselves to dreams
 So deep, so solemn now they seem.

The silent moon climbs up its way
 He tiny throat now warbles, weak
 Throughout the wood stirs not a leaf
 While far away the stars, they sing.

Saturday, October 26, 2013 - 8:00 p.m.
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Antonio Estrada, Event Manager

stage crew: Kourosh Kohylou, Esther Gudiel, Min-seok Ko, Thuy Dinh, Allegra Baker, Daisy Ojeda

Sarah Schwartz, Box Office

Josef Kucera, Chief Recording Engineer

recording assistant: Joel Polizzi

*Audience members are reminded to please silence all phones and noise generating devices
before the performance.*

*As a matter of courtesy and copyright law, no unauthorized recording or photography is allowed in the Concert Hall.
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