

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY DEPARTMENT OF



Presents

A Faculty Recital

featuring:

Wallace Long

Allison Swensen- Mitchell

&

Ann Snelling, Piano

with:

Guy Tyler	Acoustic bass
Dan Rouslin	Violin I
Tonya Karp	Violin II
Richard Bauer	Viola
Bruce McIntosh	Cello

Mary Stuart Rogers Music Center, Willamette University
Sunday, November 4th, 2001 7:00 pm - Hudson Hall

PROGRAM

Per questa bella mano (By Your Lovely Hand) . . . Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Wallace Long

Guy Tyler, Acoustic Bass

Med en Vandlilje (With A Waterlily) Edvard Grieg
Op. 25, No. 4 (1876) (1843-1907)

En Swan (A Swan)
Op. 25, No. 2 (1876)

Zur Rosenzeit (The Time of Roses)
Op. 48, No. 5 (1889)

Ein Traum (A Dream)
Op. 48, No. 6 (1889)

Allison Swensen-Mitchell

Vier Duette (Four Duets for Alto and Baritone) Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Die Nonne und der Ritter (The Nun and the Knight)
Op. 28, No. 1 (1860)

Vor der Tür (At the Door)
Op. 28, No. 2 (1862)

Es rauschet das Wasser (The Water Rushes)
Op. 28, No. 3 (1862)

Der Jäger und sein Liebchen (The Hunter and His Loved One)
Op. 28, No. 4 (1860)

Allison and Wallace

INTERMISSION

Chanson Perpétuelle (Endless Song) Ernest Chausson
Op. 37 (String Quartet and Piano) (1855-1899)

Allison Swensen-Mitchell

Dan Rouslin	Violin I
Tonya Karp	Violin II
Richard Bauer	Viola
Bruce McIntosh	Cello

Don Quichotte à Dulcinée Maurice Ravel
(1875-1937)

Chanson romanesque (Romanesque Song)

Chanson épique (Epic Song)

Chanson à boire (Drinking Song)

Wallace Long

And What If We Had Loved Like That David Shire & Richard Maltby Jr.
From the Musical "*Baby*"

Allison and Wallace

TRANSLATIONS

Per Questa Bella Mano

By your lovely hand,
By your beautiful eyes,
I vow, my dearest, that never
Will I love another but you.
The breezes, the plants, the rocks,
Which well know my sighs,
Will tell you of
My constant loyalty.
Look brighter, of stern visage,
And tell me whether you hate or love me!
Your tender looks have won me,
I want you to call me always yours,
Neither earth nor heaven could change
That desire within me.

Med en Vandlilje

See, Marie what I bring;
the flower with the white wings.
Borne on the quiet stream
it swam dream-laden in springtime.

If you want to take it home
fasten it to your breast Marie;
behind its petals will be concealed
a deep and silent wave.

Beware, child, the stream's current.
It is dangerous, dangerous to dream there!
The lilies play overhead;
the water-sprite pretends to sleep.

See, Marie, what I bring;
the flower with the white wings.
Borne on the quiet stream
it swam dream-laden in springtime.

En Svane

My white swam, you silent one, still one;
neither grace note nor trill
betrayed your song-voice.

Anxiously guarding the sleeping elf,
always listening, you glided on.

But the last meeting, when oaths and eyes
were mischievous deceit,
yes there, then it sounded!

In the birth of sounds you finished your life.
You sang in death; you were indeed a swan!

Zur Rosenzeit

You are fading, sweet roses,
my love did not deceive you;
ah, you bloomed for the hopeless one,
whose soul is torn by affliction!

Sorrowfully I think of those days,
when I, angel, set my heart on you,
and looking out for the first little bud,
went early in the morning to my garden;
carried all the blossoms, all the fruits
to your very feet,
and before your face
hope was beating in my heart.

You are fading, sweet roses,
my love did not deceive you;
ah, you bloomed for the hopeless one,
whose soul is torn by affliction!

Ein Traum

I once dreamed a beautiful dream:
a blond maiden loved me,
it was in the green woodland glade,
it was in the warm springtime:

the buds were blooming, the brook was swelling,
from the village far away churchbells were chiming-
we were completely filled with joy,
engulfed in happiness.

And more beautiful yet than that dream,
it happened in reality:
it was in the green woodland glade,
it was in the warm springtime;

the brook was swelling, the buds were blooming,
churchbells were chiming from the village-
I held you tight, I held you long
and now will never let you go!

O vernal woodland glade,
you will live in me for all time!
There reality became a dream,
there the dream became reality!

Vier Duette, Op. 28

1. Die Nonne und der Ritter

When my world goes to rest,
my longing wakes me with the stars;
In the cool I must listen,
as the waves roar below.

*Away the waves draw me,
which so mournfully beat on the shore,
under the window bars,
Lady, do you know the knight?*

*It is as though rare voices
are swimming through the warm air;
and again the wind mentions him,
Oh, my heart is so constrained!*

*There above is your decaying castle,
lamenting in the empty halls
from the valley the woods greet me,
it is as though I must die.*

*Ancient sounds ring out anew;
as from an old and buried era,
melancholy shines upon me,
and I must weep from the heart.*

*Over the woods it flashes in the distance
where they dispute in Christ's grave;
there I will steer my ship,
there everything, everything will end.*

*A ship passes, a man on board,
false night confuses the senses!
Earth, goodbye. May God preserve you,
who travel uncertainly in the dark.*

2. Vor der Tür

*Draw back!
Draw back the bolt from the door
how I want to enter,
to enter and kiss you!*

*I will not let you, I will not let you in,
go back home, go softly on your feet.*

*I can steal home, softly as the moonlight,
get up and let me in.
I want this from you, oh maid,
let your boy in, let him in.*

3. Es rauschet das Wasser

*The water rushes and is never still;
How delightfully the stars ride in the heavens;
How delightfully the clouds pass in the sky
So rushes love and wanders past.*

*The waters rush, the clouds pass;
But the stars remain; they change and go.
So it is with love, the true sort,
It rocks, it stirs, but it remains constant.*

4. Der Jäger und sien Liebchen

*Is not the heaven very blue?
Stand at the window and look!
First at night, late at night!
I come home from the chase.*

*I thought otherwise,
I would dance tonight!
Stay by the door, late at the door
Will you not dance with me!*

*The sky may be blue, but I will
never stay and look if at night, late in the night,
you return home from the hunt.*

*Maiden, the heaven is blue.
Stay by the window and watch for me late in the night
until I return home from the hunt.*

Chanson Perpétuelle

*Woods ashiver, sky of stars,
my beloved has gone,
and with him my heart.*

*Winds, let your sigh,
and nightingales yours,
go tell him that I die.*

*The night he arrived
my soul was his;
I had no more pride.*

*Every glance of mine was a confession,
he took me in trembling arms
and kissed me near the hair.*

*I felt a great thrill.
Then I know not how
he became my lover.*

*I told him: you will love me
as long as you are able
I could sleep, him by me.*

*But he, feeling his heart grow cold,
went the other morning,
went to a distant place.*

*My love I could not keep,
so I'll die in the pool among
flowers submerged in sleep;*

*and at the bank I'll tell
the wind a dream of his name
and there I'll await him well.*

*And like a gilded shroud
in unmade hair, wind-willed,
I'll go as a cloud.*

*The happy moments of the past will shed
their gentle glimmer on my brow,
and their green reeds will entwine me
and my bosom will believe, trembling
In the caressing embrace,
that I am in the arms of my lover.*

Don Quichotte à Dulcinée

1. Chanson romanesque

If you told me the eternal turning
Of the world, offended you.
I would send Panza:
you would see it motionless and silent.

If you told me you were bored by
the number of stars in the sky.
I would tear the heavens apart,
Erase the night in one swipe.

If you told me that the, now
Empty space, didn't please you,
God- like I'd come, with a lance at hand.
I would fill the passing wind with stars

But, my Lady, if you told me
that my blood belongs more to myself than you,
that reprimand would turn me pale
And, blessing you, I would die.

Oh, Dulcinée.

2. Chanson épique

Good Saint Michael, who gives me the chance
to see my Lady and to hear her.
Good Saint Michael who gracefully chose me
to please and defend her.
Good Saint Michael, I pray you descend
With Saint George to the altar
Of the Madonna in the blue mantle.

Bless my sword, with a beam from heaven
And its equal in purity
And its equal in piety
As in modesty and chastity:
My Lady.

O Great Saint George and Saint Michael
the angel who guards my watch
My sweet Lady, so much like you
Madonna in the blue mantle.
Amen.

3. Chanson à boire

A fig for the bastard, illustrious Lady
Who, to shame me in your sweet eyes,
says that love and old wine
will bring misery to my heart, my soul!

I drink to joy!
Joy is the one aim
to which I go straight...
when I am drunk!

A fig for the jealous fool, dark-haired mistress
who moans, who cries and swears
Always being the pallid lover,
Who waters the wine of his intoxication!

I drink to joy!
Joy is the one aim
to which I go straight...
when I am drunk!

BIOGRAPHIES

Wallace Long

Director of Choral Activities at Willamette University since 1983. Dr. Long has recorded two CD's with Robert Shaw, in Souillac, France, and performed with the Robert Shaw Festival Singers in Carnegie Hall, and The Cathedral of St. John the Divine. With Male Ensemble Northwest, he has recorded three compact discs and performed for the ACDA National Conventions in Washington, D.C. and San Antonio.

Dr. Long is a past president of the Oregon ACDA and is a member of the Oregon Music Educators Association, the National Association of Teachers of Singing and the International Association of Jazz Educators.

Allison Swensen

Mezzo Soprano Allison Swensen is an active singer both on the operatic and concert stage. She made her Seattle Symphony debut in Janacek's *Glagolithic Mass*, and recently sang Mahler's *Second Symphony* with the Spokane Symphony, The Mozart *Requiem* with the Jacksonville Symphony, and Verdi's *Requiem* with the Las Vegas Chorale. She made her Carnegie Hall debut in the World premier of Taneyev's *Upon Reading a Psalm*, and sang the title role in Bizet's *Carmen* with the Syracuse Opera. Future engagements include: Beethoven's *Ninth Symphony* and Mendelssohn's *Elijah* with the Bravo Vancouver Concert Series, and the *Christmas Oratorio* with Oregon State University. Ms. Swensen has sung with Portland Opera, Boston Opera, Sarasota Opera, Marin Opera, Eugene Symphony, Spokane Symphony and the Tacoma Symphony. Ms. Swensen won first place in the Portland district Metropolitan Opera National Auditions and was a prize winner in the Seattle regional finals. She holds a Bachelor of Music degree from the University of Southern California, and a Master of Music degree from Binghamton University. Ms. Swensen currently serves on the voice faculties of Willamette University and Western Oregon University.

Ann Snelling

Ann has been sitting behind a piano playing and accompanying since she was five years old. Her love of the piano led her to major in piano performance while in college at Cincinnati Bible College.

Her music studies have been used in many venues: private studio teaching, accompanying vocal studios, accompanist at Palomar College, carrillonneur for Maas-Rowe Carillons, and accompanist for various community choirs.

Ann is the rehearsal accompanist for Festival Chorale Oregon, directed by Solveig Holmquist. With them Ann has toured Europe and performed in Carnegie Hall.

She has been an accompanist at Willamette University for the past six years working with various vocal and instrumental students.

Her home is in Silverton with her husband, Le who is a general contractor.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Stage Manager	Mike Bergh
Office of Communications	Alice Sorensen & Linda Pyle
Program Design	Honey Wilson
Music Department Admin. Assist.	Susie Thompson-Drain
Ushers	Mu Phi Epsilon (professional music fraternity)
Vocal Coaches	Ellen Faull, Allison Swensen-Mitchell Brian Swingle, Wallace Long

WILLAMETTE UNIVERSITY MUSIC EVENTS

NOVEMBER

Tuesday	6	Oregon Symphony, SA*, 8 p.m.
Saturday	10	Music Scholarship Auditions, RH, 10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
Tuesday	13	Oregon Symphony, SA*, 8 p.m.
Wednesday	14	Chamber Music Concert, HH, 7:30 p.m.
Friday	16	Jazz Night, SA, 7:30 p.m.
Sunday	18	Salem Chamber Orchestra, HH*, 7 p.m.
Tuesday	27	Oregon Symphony, SA, all day

DECEMBER

Saturday	1	The Willamette Star Tree Lighting and Holiday Concert, SA, 7 p.m.
Sunday	2	Willamette Master Chorus - Messiah Sing Together, HH*, 7p.m.
Wednesday	5	Hector Olivera Benefit Concert, HH*, 7:30 p.m.
Thursday	6	Christmas in Hudson Hall-A Service of Readings and Carols, HH*, 8 p.m. (\$5.00 admission ticket required, on sale Oct. 29 in the Music Office, Rogers Music Center, 370-6255).
Friday	7	Christmas in Hudson Hall- A Service of Readings and Carols, HH*, 8p.m.
Sunday	9	A Victorian Christmas w/ John Doan, HH*, 7 p.m. (tickets available now in the music office. \$10.00 adults; \$8.00 seniors & students. 1 free ticket with WU ID.)
Tuesday	11	Grace Goudy Distinguished Artists Series, Hudson Hall*, 8p.m. featuring pianist, Ilya Itin.
Friday	14	Oregon Symphony, SA*, 8 p.m.
Saturday	15	Willamette Master Chorus Holiday Concert, HH*, 7 p.m.
Sunday	16	Willamette Master Chorus Holiday Concert, HH*, 3 p.m.