

*RICE CHORALE*

*THOMAS JABER, Music Director*

*Thomas Jaber and Andrea Jaber*  
*pianists*

*Tuesday, February 23, 2010*

*8:00 p.m.*

*Stude Concert Hall*

RICE UNIVERSITY

the  
Shepherd  
School  
of Music

## PROGRAM

*Liebeslieder Walzer, Op. 52*  
*and Neue Liebeslieder, Op. 65*

Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

1. *Rede, Mädchen, allzu liebes*

"Speak, dearest maiden, you whose glance has hurled into my cool heart these wild passionate feelings!" "Don't you want to soften your heart? Do you want, you overly pious one, to rest without true delight? Or do you want me to come to you?" "Rest without true delight — I don't want to suffer so bitterly. Do come, you dark-haired maid, come when the stars appear!"

2. *Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut*

Upon the rocks the high tide breaks, hurled by a mighty force. The one who knows not how to sigh learns it by loving.

3. *Verzicht, O Herz, auf Rettung*

Renounce, O heart, all hope of rescue, venturing forth on love's sea! For a thousand boats are drifting, smashed and wrecked along the coast!

4. *Finstere Schatten der Nacht*

Gloomy shadows of the night, dangerous billows and whirlpools! Are they who gently rest on secure land able to understand you? Only he alone understands, he who drifts on the high sea's stormy desolation, miles away from the shore.

5. *O die Frauen*

Oh women, oh women, how they do delight! I would've become a monk long ago were it not for women!

Julian Yao, tenor  
Paul Wilt, baritone

6. *Wie des Abends schöne Röte*

Like the evening's beautiful sunset, I, poor maid, would like to glow; I would like to please one and one alone, to shower him with endless delight.

Rachel Womble, soprano  
Julia Holden, soprano

7. *An jeder Hand die Finger*

On each hand my fingers were covered with rings that my brother gave to me as tokens of his affection. And one after the other I gave them to the handsome but unworthy youth.

Abigail Curzon, soprano

8. *Die grüne Hopfenranke*

The green hop-vine creeps toward the ground. The beautiful young maiden — so sorrowful is her heart! Listen, green vine, why don't you climb toward the heavens? Listen, beautiful maiden, why is your heart so heavy? How can a vine climb that has no support for strength? How could the maiden be happy if her lover is far away?



9. *Ihr schwarzen Augen*

*You black eyes, you need only blink: palaces fall and cities crumble! How should my heart withstand such strife, my heart, a feeble house of cards!*

*Joseph Eletto, baritone*

10. *Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn*

*Guard, guard your son from sorrow, neighbor, because I'm going to enchant him with my black eyes. Oh, how my eye burns; it will enkindle him! If his soul does not ignite, your house will burn.*

*Rebecca Henderson, mezzo-soprano*

11. *Ein kleiner, hübscher Vogel*

*A pretty little bird flew to the garden where fruit was plentiful. If I were a pretty little bird, I'd not delay; I'd do just as he did. Treacherous, sticky sap lies in ambush; the poor bird could not escape. If I were a pretty little bird, I'd definitely delay; I'd not do as he did. The bird was freed by a lovely hand; no harm came to the happy little bird; If I were a pretty little bird, I'd not delay; I'd certainly do as he did.*

12. *Wohl schön bewandt war es vorehe*

*How very pleasant it used to be, both with my life and with my love; through a wall, even through ten walls, my friend's eye noticed me. Yet now, alas, even if I stand right in front of the cold one's eye, his eye, his heart notice me not.*

*Sara Lemesh, mezzo-soprano*

13. *Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter*

*My mother pinned roses on me because I was so very sad. She is right. The rose wilts just like me, stripped of its leaves.*

*Corissa Leonard, soprano*

14. *Wenn so lind dein Auge mir*

*When your eyes so gently and so fondly gaze on me, every last sorrow flees that once had troubled me. This beautiful glow of our love — do not let it die! Never will another love you as faithfully as I.*

15. *Am Donaustrande, da steht ein Haus*

*On the Danube's bank there stands a house, and there a rosy maiden gazes out. The maiden is quite well protected; ten iron bars block her door. Ten iron bars — that's a joke! I'll break them as if they were only glass.*

16. *O wie sanft die Quelle*

*Oh how gently the stream winds through the meadow! Oh how beautiful when one love finds itself another!*

17. *Vom Gebirge Well auf Well*

*From the mountains, wave upon wave, come the rushing torrents! And I would so willingly give you a hundred thousand kisses.*

18. *Nein, es ist nicht auszukommen*

*No, it is impossible to get along with such people; they know how to interpret everything so maliciously! If I'm merry, I'm said to have frivolous desires; if I'm silent, then supposedly I'm mad with love.*

19. *Schlosser auf, und mache Schlösser*

*Locksmith, come and make locks, innumerable locks, because I want to close their evil mouths once and for all!*

20. *Vögelein, durchrauscht die Luft*

*A little bird rushes through the air looking for a branch; and the heart — it yearns for a heart where it may blissfully rest.*

*Shelley Cantrick, soprano  
Abigail Dock, mezzo-soprano*

21. *Weiche Gräser im Revier*

*Soft grasses on the meadows — such a lovely, quiet place! How gently one rests here with a sweetheart.*

*Corissa Leonard, soprano  
Stephanie Jordan, mezzo-soprano  
Eric Longo, tenor  
Joseph Eletto, baritone*

22. *Sieh, wie ist die Welle klar*

*See how the waves are clear when the moon gazes down! You who are my love, love me again!*

*Josaphat Contreras, tenor  
Joseph Eletto, baritone*

23. *Nagen am Herzen*

*I feel a poison gnawing in my heart. Can a maiden, without indulging in tender heights, conceive of being robbed of bliss her entire lifetime?*

*Julie Marx, soprano*

24. *Ich kose süß mit der und der*

*I caress one maid and then another, but then I become quiet and ill; for always, always, O Nonna, my thoughts return to you!*

*Julian Yao, tenor*

25. *Alles, alles in den Wind*

*All, all is spoken into the wind, everything you say to me, you flatterer! Altogether in vain are your efforts, you hypocrite! From another victim's sake set your trap! You are nothing but a wanton thief; you flirt with everyone.*

*Maria Failla, soprano*

26. *Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten ist so düster*

*Dark forest, your shadow is so gloomy! Poor heart, your suffering is so great! What you dearly prize is standing before your eyes; forever forbidden is love's fulfillment.*



27. *Nachtigall, sie singt so schön*

*The nightingale sings so beautifully when the stars twinkle.  
Love me, dear heart; kiss me in the darkness!  
In the same way my soul trembles; shaken by love, joy, and  
sorrow, it thinks of you.*

28. *Nein, Geliebter, setze dich mir so nahe nicht!*

*No, beloved, don't sit so close to me. Don't gaze so longingly  
into my face! No matter how much your heart burns, suppress  
your desire so that the world won't know how much in love  
we are!*

*Evan Kardon, soprano  
Erika Schoelkopf, soprano*

29. *Ein dunkeler Schacht ist Liebe*

*Love is a dark pit, a far too dangerous well, and poor me, I  
fell into it. Now I can neither hear nor see; I can only remember  
my delight, and groan in my misery.*

30. *Flammenauge, dunkles Haar*

*Flaming eye, dark hair, delightful and audacious youth:  
because of you, misery has lodged itself in my poor heart.  
Can the sun's blaze turn into ice? Can the day change itself  
into night? Can the ardent human heart breathe without pas-  
sionate desire? Is the field so full of light that the flower stands  
in darkness? Is the world so full of bliss that the heart dies in  
anguish?*

*Bridget Casey, soprano  
Erika Rodden, mezzo-soprano  
Mark Swindler, tenor  
Bradley Houston, baritone  
Stephen Janda, baritone*

31. *Nicht wandle, mein Licht*

*Don't wander, my light, over there in the fields! Your dainty  
feet would become too wet, too soft. All the roads are flooded  
there, all your paths — so profuse were the tears that flowed  
from my eyes.*

*Josaphat Contreras, tenor*

32. *Es bebet das Gesträuche*

*The bushes tremble, brushed during the flight of a little bird.*

33. *Zum Schluß*

*Now, you Muses, enough! In vain you try to describe how grief  
and happiness alternate in a loving heart. You cannot heal the  
wounds that Cupid inflicted, but relief comes solely, dear Muses,  
from you.*

## RICE CHORALE

<i>Keith Allegretti</i>	<i>Robert Hawke *</i>	<i>Nicki Pariseau</i>
<i>Daryl Arredondo *</i>	<i>Rebecca Henderson *</i>	<i>Marisa Peralta</i>
<i>Victoria Astley</i>	<i>Bradley Houston *</i>	<i>Paula Platt</i>
<i>Thomas Barr *</i>	<i>Stephen Janda *</i>	<i>Caitlin Porter</i>
<i>Trey Burns *</i>	<i>Alena Jones</i>	<i>Emily Prehn</i>
<i>Shelley Cantrick *</i>	<i>Stephanie Jordan *</i>	<i>Hilary Purrington</i>
<i>Joey Capparella *</i>	<i>Evan Kardon *</i>	<i>David Randall</i>
<i>Brian Cho</i>	<i>Jiun Kuo</i>	<i>Laurie Reynolds</i>
<i>Bridget Casey *</i>	<i>Amanda Kupchella</i>	<i>Celeste Riepe</i>
<i>Liz Castillo</i>	<i>Sara Lemesh *</i>	<i>Erika Rodden *</i>
<i>Josaphat Contreras *</i>	<i>Corissa Leonard *</i>	<i>Andrew Schneider *</i>
<i>Abbey Curzon *</i>	<i>Vanessa Lippay</i>	<i>Erica Schoelkopf *</i>
<i>Erin Dahlstrom</i>	<i>Wendy Liu</i>	<i>David Sorge *</i>
<i>Jennifer Dirkes</i>	<i>John Lloyd</i>	<i>Marce Stayer *</i>
<i>Abigail Dock *</i>	<i>Eric Longo *</i>	<i>Julia Sterner-Holden *</i>
<i>Will Edwards</i>	<i>Kelly Loudin</i>	<i>Michael Swift *</i>
<i>Tal Einav</i>	<i>Deborah Loughry</i>	<i>Mark Swindler *</i>
<i>Joseph Eletto *</i>	<i>Judy Ly</i>	<i>Hannah Thalenberg</i>
<i>Megan Erickson</i>	<i>Michael Ly *</i>	<i>Samantha Vandapuyé</i>
<i>Maria Failla *</i>	<i>Julie Marx *</i>	<i>Aurelie Van De Wiele</i>
<i>Sara Fisher</i>	<i>Kimberly M'Carver</i>	<i>Megan Weeks</i>
<i>Jordan Franks *</i>	<i>Katherine McConachie</i>	<i>Marie Wehrung</i>
<i>Nikhil Gheewala *</i>	<i>John Mendell *</i>	<i>Paul Wilt *</i>
<i>Gina Goff</i>	<i>Claire Meyer</i>	<i>Rachel Womble *</i>
<i>Ross Griffey *</i>	<i>Spencer Miller</i>	<i>Julian Yao *</i>
<i>Nicholas Hartley</i>	<i>Stephen Nelson *</i>	<i>Joelle Zigman</i>

*\* Ensemble for Neue Liebeslieder*



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