

THE MISSOURI ARTS QUINTET

STEVE GEIBEL, flute SUSAN HICKS, oboe RICHARD HILLS, clarinet PETER KURAU, horn BARBARA WOOD, bassoon

Guest Artist

VIRGINIA PYLE, mezzo-soprano

MINNILIEDER TEXT

Summer

Nothing seems so good to me or praiseworthy
As the palest rose and the true love of my man.
You, little forest bird
Singing in the wood, carry off my heart.
If my lover fails, these summer joys will all depart.

Longing

I stood late at night in a tower; There I heard a knight sing sweetly. He sang the Kürenberg song above the throng; He must leave this place or prove his love.

On the Linden Bough

On the linden bough above sings a little bird. Clear throughout the forest, reminding my heart Of a place where I once lived. I saw the rose in bloom, And all my thoughts fled to a woman.

Warning

I entreat and admonish the love Which has completely overpowered me, I beg it to bring my beloved And multiply my joys. Even though it fares me as the swan, Who sings only before his death, Losing everything thereby.

Woman and the Falcon

Woman and the falcon have much in common, They will follow anyone who attracts them. A noble knight courts a good woman. As I think about this, the comparison seems perfect.

The Joys of Woman

All my joys in woman belong to one girl.

To her I send my messages of love.

I would gladly court her openly if it were not so dangerous.

I know not if she loves me; I have never loved so deeply.

Alone

When I stand alone, in déshabillé And think of you noble knight, I blush like the rose among thorns, And my heart is filled with sadness.

Heart's Key

Thou art mine, I am thine, You surely know that.
You are locked
Within my heart,
I have lost the little key,
You must forever stay there.

The Falcon

A woman stood alone
Waiting on the heath,
Waiting for her love to return;
She saw a falcon flying!
"Oh falcon, how fortunate you are,
You fly wherever you please,
You may choose in the forest
Any tree you wish.
Thus did I also,
I choose myself a man,
The most handsome of all
The envy of all other women.
Alas, why won't they let me have him?
I never stole anything from them.

Enduring Love

I would sooner suffer
Seven miserable years than
Sing a single word against her.
She perceives that very well,
And wants me to go on lamenting.
This love is just as it has always been.

The Poet's Epitaph

Has anyone seen my mistress
As I have seen her
Standing in the window?
She whose beauty
Dispels all sorrow
Like the sun glowing at dawn.
When her beauty was concealed,
How sad I felt;
Now this is past.

Carve delicately
On the stone
Guarding my grave
How I loved her,
And she deceived me.
Whoever then passes by,
Will read this tragic story,
In my epitaph.
How without reason,
She betrayed her friend ... The string is broken!

PROGRAM

Kleine Kammermusik Op. 24 No. 2 . . Paul Hindemith

Lustig, Massig schnelle Viertel Walzer. Durchweg sehr leise Ruhig und einfach. Schnelle Viertel Sehr lebhaft

Minnelieder - Love Songs from the Medieval German for Mezzo Soprano and Wind Quintet . . . R. Murray Schafer

INTERMISSION

Partita . . . Irving Fine

> Introduction and Theme Variation Interlude Gique Coda

. . . William Mathias Quintet Op. 22

> Introduction and March Waltz Scherzo Elegy Recitative and Dance

> > Recital Hall, Fine Arts Center Monday, October 29, 1979 8:15 p.m.