

CHAMBER MUSIC SERIES

February 4, 2016, 12 p.m.

Chamber Explorations

**Artists of The Glenn Gould School
and Phil and Eli Taylor Performance Academy**

THE PROGRAM

Two Songs, Op. 91..... Johannes Brahms

1. Gestillte Sehnsucht
2. Geistliches Wiegenlied

Beste Kalender, mezzo-soprano | Barry Shiffman, viola | Jeanie Chung, piano
Translations on reverse of program

Piano Trio No. 1 in D Minor, Op. 32 Anton Arensky

1. Allegro moderato

I-hao Cheng, violin | Emma Fisher, cello | Thomas Torok, piano

Violin Sonata No. 2 in A Major, Op. 100..... Brahms

1. Allegro amabile
2. Andante tranquillo - Vivace - Andante - Vivace di più - Andante - Vivace
3. Allegretto grazioso (quasi andante)

Alexis Hatch, violin | Peter Regan, piano

www.rcmusic.ca/glenn-gould-school
www.rcmusic.ca/academy

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Present this program when purchasing your ticket for a backstage tour and receive \$5 off the ticketed price (not to be combined with other offers). See www.fourseasonscentre.ca for tour schedule and ticket prices. Promo code RBATOUR.

TRANSLATIONS

1. Gestillte Sehnsucht/Stilled Longing

Steeped in a golden evening glow,
how solemnly the forests stand!
In quiet voices the little birds breathe
into the soft fluttering of evening breezes.
What does the wind whisper, and the little birds?
They whisper the world into slumber.

You desires, that stir
in my heart without rest or peace!
You longings that move my heart,
When will you rest, when will you sleep?
By the whispering of the wind, and of the little birds?
You yearning desires, when will you fall asleep?

What will come of these dreamy flights?
What stirs me so anxiously, so sweetly?
It comes pulling me from far-off hills,
It comes from the trembling gold of the sun.
The wind whispers loudly, as do the little birds;
The longing, the longing – it will not fall asleep.

Alas, when no longer into the golden distance
does my spirit hurry on dream-wings,
when no more on the eternally distant stars
does my longing gaze rest;
Then the wind and the little birds
will whisper away my longing, along with my life.

2. Geistliches Wiegenlied/Sacred Lullaby

You who hover
Around these palms
In night and wind,
You holy angels,
Silence the treetops,
My child is sleeping.

You palms of Bethlehem
In the roaring wind,
How can you today
Bluster so angrily!
O roar not so!
Be still, bow
Softly and gently;
Silence the treetops!
My child is sleeping.

The child of heaven
Endures this discomfort,
Oh, how tired he has become
Of earthly sorrow.
Oh, now sleeping,
Gently softened,
His pain fades,
Silence the treetops!
My child is sleeping.

Fierce cold
Comes rushing,
How shall I cover
The little child's limbs?
O all you angels,
You winged ones
Wandering in the wind.
Silence the treetops!
My child is sleeping.