

Koncert – Bymuseet i Århus

Tirsdag d. 24. maj 2011 kl. 19.30

Tema: VAND

Program:

Svend S. Schultz (1913-1998): April (tekst: Peter Alsted)
Svend S. Schultz: Rondeau (tekst: d'Orléans/Kai F. møller)
Svend S. Schultz: "Det drypper fra tage" (tekst: Simon Schultz)
W. Peterson-Berger (1867-1942): Ved Havet (tekst: I.S.C. Welhaven)
Edvard Grieg (1843-1907): Våren (arr.: Thomas Beck, tekst: A.O. Vinje)

P. E. Lange-Müller (1850-1926): 2 solosange
Ved Solnedgang, op. 14 nr. 1 (tekst: Chr. Molbech)
"En rand af diset hede", op. 20 nr. 3 (tekst: A. Tolstoy/Thor Lange)

Samuel Barber (1910-1981): To be Sung on the Water, op. 42 nr. 2 (tekst: Louise Bogan)
Edward Elgar (1857-1934): "As torrents in Summer" (fra kantaten "King Olaf")
Edward Elgar: The Shower, op. 71 nr. 1 (tekst: Henry Vaughan)
Per Skriver (1962-.): "Break, Break, Break" (tekst: Alfred, Lord Tennyson)
(engelske tekster: Se bagsiden)

P. E. Lange-Müller: 2 solosange
"Skoven den grønnes hvert eneste år" (tekst: Jenny Blicher-Clausen)
Serenade "Kornmodsglansen" (tekst: E. Lange-Müller)

Knud Jeppesen (1892-1974): "Bygen flygter" (tekst: Ludvig Holstein)
Folkemel.: "Det haver så nyligen regnet" (tekst: J. Ottosen)
J. P. E. Hartmann (1805-1900): "Flyv, Fugl, Flyv" (tekst: Chr. Winther)
P. E. Lange-Müller: Af Tre Madonnasange til tekster af Thor Lange
Ave maris stella
Madonna over bølgerne

Medvirkende:



Niels Jørgen Tranberg, basbaryton

Per Skriver, dirigent

Barber "To be Sung on the Water"

*Beautiful, my delight,
Pass, as we pass the wave
Pass, as the mottled night
Leaves what it cannot save,
Scattering dark and bright.
Beautiful, pass and be
Less than the guiltless shade
To which our vows were said;
Less than the sound of the oar
To which our vows were made,
Less than the sound of its blade
Dipping the stream once more.*

Elgar "As torrents in Summer"

*As torrents in summer,
Half dried in their channels,
Suddenly rise, tho' the Sky is still cloudless,
For rain has been falling
Far off at their fountains;
So hearts that are fainting
Grow full to o'erflowing, and they that behold it,
Marvel, and know not
That God at their fountains
Far off has been raining!*

Elgar "The Shower"

*Cloud, if as thou dost melt, and with thy train
Of drops make soft the Earth, my eyes could weep
O'er my hard heart, that's bound up and asleep;
Perhaps at last,
Some such showers past,
My God would give a sunshine after rain.*

Skriver "Break, break, break"

*Break, break, break on thy cold gray stones, O Sea!
And I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me.
O well for the fisherman's boy, that he shouts with his sister at play!
O well for the sailor lad, that he sings in his boat on the bay!
And the stately ships go on to their haven under the hill;
But O for the touch of a vanish'd hand, and the sound of a voice that is still!
Break, break, break at the foot of thy crags, O Sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me.*