

NICHOLAS ROERICH MUSEUM

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Sunday, March 31, 2019

Music for a While

Shaya Greathouse, *mezzo-soprano*

Teresa Kubiak, *cello*

Howard Spindler, *piano*

Music For A While

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

From the incidental music (Z 583) to *Oedipus*,
a version of Sophocles' play by John Dryden and Nathaniel Lee

Sonata for Viola da Gamba in D major, BWV 1028

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Adagio
Allegro
Andante
Allegro

Non so più cosa son

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

From *Le Nozze di Figaro*

Sicilienne

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Arranged for cello and piano

Va! Laisse couler mes larmes

Jules Massenet (1842-1912)

From *Werther*

La Courte Paille

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Quelle Aventure!
Le Sommeil
Le Carafon
La Reine de Coeur

Lyric Pieces for solo piano

Edvard Grieg (1843-1907)

Folkevisse (Folk Melody)
Klokkeklang (bell ringing)
Tak (gratitude)

Zwei Gesänge

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Gestilte Sehnsucht
Geistliches Wiegenlied

Habanera

Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

From *Carmen*

The recital ends at about 6:20 p.m.

Shaya Greathouse, mezzo-soprano, hails from Washington State and received her Master of Music degree in Vocal Performance and Literature at the Eastman School of Music. Shaya has performed with several Eastman School of Music concert series, the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra, Rochester Lyric Opera, Rochester Association of Performing Arts, The Opera Guild of Rochester, and local choral groups. Past opera roles include Michaela (*Carmen*), Anne Page (*The Merry Wives of Windsor*), and The Countess (*The Marriage of Figaro*). This summer she will be Hansel in Humperdinck's *Hansel and Gretel* with Musica da Camera in New Jersey. For more information and upcoming performances, visit <fb.me/shayathemezzo>.

Having recently moved back to Rochester, **Teresa Kubiak** has performed as a freelance cellist and concert artist in NYC for over thirty years and is principal cellist of the Bronx Opera Company and Orchestra of The Bronx. She teaches cello by Skype and in person, combining elements of the Suzuki approach with the principles of Feldenkrais, tai chi, and a cutting edge understanding of the human nervous system and its relationship to music and the process of learning. For more information visit LearnCelloWithEase.com.

Pianist **Howard Spindler** has performed widely throughout the United States, as well as in Germany and England as soloist and collaborator. A native of Rochester, NY, he makes his home there and is a full-time member of the Eastman Community Music School faculty. As a certified teacher of Dalcroze Eurhythmics and Solfeggio, Howard teaches a Dalcroze-based music theory class at Eastman, and he also serves as clinician for various student and teacher workshops.



The Nicholas Roerich Museum has been offering regular concerts and recitals for the last 70 years. They have always been—and continue to be—free to the public, financed by the Museum's own budget and your donations. We have been able to keep organizing these concerts without either help from the city or any grants. Essential to our endeavors are the continued interest, care and participation of the musicians. Your donations are very important to us. We would like to thank everybody who decides to leave a contribution and so help keep the concert programs going.

Zwei Gesänge

Gestillte Sehnsucht (Stilled Longing)

Steeped in a golden evening glow,
How solemnly the forests stand!
In gentle 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, my 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.

Habanera (*from Carmen*)

Love is a rebellious bird
that nobody can tame,
and you call him quite in vain
if it suits him not to come.
Nothing helps, neither threat nor prayer.
One man talks well, the other's silent;
it's the other one that I prefer.
He's silent but I like his looks.
Love! Love! Love! Love!
Love is a gypsy's child,
it has never, ever, known a law;

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 the discomfort,
Oh, how tired he has become
Of earthly sorrow.
Oh, now in sleep,
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.

love me not, then I love you;
if I love you, you'd best beware!
The bird you thought you had caught
beat its wings and flew away ...
love stays away, you wait and wait;
when least expected, there it is!
All around you, swift, so swift,
it comes, it goes, and then returns ...
you think you hold it fast, it flees
you think you're free, it holds you fast.
Love! Love! etc.