

School of Music
Faculty of Fine Arts
University of Victoria

C
S
MUSIC



FACULTY CHAMBER MUSIC SERIES

Russell Bajer, oboe

Shawn Earle, clarinet

Alana Despins, horn

Jenny Gunter, bassoon

Merrie Klazek, trumpet

Alex Olsen, bass

Arthur Rowe & Bruce Vogt, piano

Benjamin Butterfield, tenor

&

The Lafayette String Quartet

Ann Elliott-Goldschmid & Sharon Stanis, violins

Joanna Hood, viola

Pamela Highbaugh Aloni, cello

We acknowledge that the land on which we gather is the traditional territory of the **WSÁNEĆ** (Saanich), Lkwungen (Songhees) and Wyomilth (Esquimalt) peoples of the Coast Salish Nation.

Saturday, February 9, 2019 • 8 p.m.

Phillip T. Young Recital Hall

MacLaurin Building, University of Victoria

Adults: \$25 / Seniors: \$20 / Students & UVic alumni: \$10

PROGRAM

Quintet in E-flat Major, K. 452 for Piano and Winds

W.A. Mozart
(1756–1791)

Largo – Allegro moderato

Larghetto

Allegretto

Russell Bajer, oboe
Shawn Earle, clarinet
Alana Despins, horn
Jenny Gunter, bassoon
Arthur Rowe, piano

Merciless Beauty

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872–1958)

Your eyen two

So hath your beauty

Since I from love

Ann Elliott-Goldschmid & Sharon Stanis, violins
Pamela Highbaugh Aloni, cello
Benjamin Butterfield, tenor

Septet in E-flat Major, Op. 65

Camille Saint-Saëns
(1835–1921)

Préambule

Menuet

Intermède

Gavotte et Final

Lafayette String Quartet
Alex Olsen, bass
Merrie Klazek, trumpet
Bruce Vogt, piano

INTERMISSION

Concession open in the lounge

Quintet in B Minor, Op. 115

Johannes Brahms
(1833–1897)

Allegro

Adagio

Andantino – Presto non assai, ma con sentimento

Con moto

Lafayette String Quartet
Shawn Earle, clarinet

TEXT

Merciless Beauty by Ralph Vaughan Williams

Text by Geoffrey Chaucer

I. Your eyen two

Your eyen two will slay me suddenly:
I may the beauty of them not sustene,
So woundeth it throughout my hertē ken.
And but your word will helen hastily
My hertēs woundē, while that it is green,
Your eyen two will slay me suddenly:
I may the beauty of them not sustene,

Upon my troth I say to you faithfully,
That ye be my life and death the queen,
For with my death the truthē shall be seen:
Your eyen two will slay me suddenly:
I may the beauty of them not sustene,
So woundeth it throughout my hertē kene.

II. So hath your beauty

So hath your beauty from your hertē chased
Pity, that me ne availeth not to plain:
For Daunger halt your mercy in his chain.
Guiltless my death thus have ye me purchased;
I say you sooth, me needeth not to feign:
So hath your beauty from your hertē chased
Pity, that me ne availeth not to plain.

Alas! That nature hath in you compassed
So great beauty, that no man may attain
To mercy, though he stervē for the pain!
So hath your beauty from your hertē chased
Pity, that me ne availeth not to plain:
For Daunger halt your mercy in his chain.

III. Since I from love

Since I from Love escapēd am so fat,
I never think to ben in his prison lean;
Since I am free, I count him not a bean.
He may answer, and sayē this or that;
I do not force, I speak right as I mean:
Since I from Love escapēd am so fat,
I never think to ben in his prison lean;

Love hath my name y-strike out of his sclat,
And he is strike out of my bookēs clean
For evermore; there is none other mean.
Since I from Love escapēd am so fat,
I never think to ben in his prison lean;
Since I am free, I count him not a bean.