

University of California, Davis
The Department of Music
presents

MUSIC, WORDS & THE STAIRCASE
The lower stair That scal'd by steps of Gold to Heav'n Gate

program

Ave Maria

Josquin Desprez
(1440-1521)

Aeternae laudis lilium

Robert Fayrfax
(1464-1521)

Alma redemptoris mater

Johannes Ockeghem
(1410-1497)

Agnus Dei from the Mass for Four Voices

William Byrd
(1543-1623)

The Early Music Ensemble, David Nutter, director

Concerto for Violin in E major (Ingrid Tracy, violin)
Allegro

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Concerto for Oboe in E minor (Claudia Engel, oboe)
Andante
Allegro molto
Largo
Allegro molto

Georg Philipp Telemann
(1681-1767)

Orchestra of the Age of Anxiety, Stephen Schultz, director

Attila József - Fragments

György Kurtág
(born 1926)

Susan Narucki, soprano
Artist-in-Residence, 1992

Renaissance Recorder Consort of the Early Music Ensemble
(Emily Burns, Darlene Franz, Margaret Grayden, Phyllis Jestice)

Sextet in B-flat major, Op. 18
Allegro ma non troppo

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Fugue in C major
(Darlene Franz & Claudia Engel, oboes, Rebecca Littman, bassoon)

Johann Sebastian Bach

Saturday, 6 June 1992

8 pm

Shields Library

ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER

Alma redemptoris mater,
quae pervia coeli porta manes,
et stella maris, succurre cadenti
surgere qui curat populo.
Tu quae genuisti natura mirante,
tuum sanctum genitorem.

Virgo prius ac posterius,
Gabrielis ab ore sumens illud Ave
peccatorum miserere.

Gentle mother of the redeemer
remaining an accessible gateway to heaven
and star of the sea, who provides help to
the fallen and raises up the people.
You who in a wonderful way,
bore your holy parent.

Virgin before and after
taking that 'hail' from Gabriel's mouth
pity our sins.

AGNUS DEI

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.

AVE MARIA

Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, Virgo serena.

Ave cujus conceptio,
Solemni plena gaudio,
Caelestia, terrestria,
Nova replet laetitia.

Ave cujus nativitas
Nostra fuit solemnitas,
Ut lucifer lux oriens
Verum solem praeveniens.

Ave pia humilitas,
Sine viro faecunditas,
Cujus annunciatio
Nostra fuit salvatio.

Ave vera virginitas,
Immaculata castitas,
Cujus purificatio
Nostra fuit pergatio.

Ave praeclara omnibus
Angelicus virtutibus,
Cujus fuit assumptio
Nostra glorificatio.

O Mater Dei,
Memento mei.

Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace.
The Lord is with you, gentle Virgin.

Hail, whose conception,
Full of solemn joy,
Fills the heaven, the earth,
With new rejoicing.

Hail, whose birth
Was our festival,
As the light-bringing rising light
Coming before the true sun.

Hail pious humility,
Fertility without a man,
Whose annunciation
Was our salvation.

Hail true virginity,
Unspotted chastity,
Whose purification
Was our cleansing.

Hail, famous with all
Angelic virtues,
Whose assumption was
Our glorification.

O Mother of God,
Remember me.

Amen.

AETERNAE LAUDIS LILIUM

Aeternae laudis lilium
O dulcis Maria,
Te laudat vox angelica,
Nutrix Christi pia.

Jure prolis gloriae
Detur harmonia,
Salus nostrae memoriae
Omni agonia

Ave radix, flos virginum,
O sanctificata;

Benedicta in utero
Materno creata
Eras sancta puerpera
Et inviolata,
Tuo ex Jesu Filio
Virgo peramata.

Honestis caeli precibus
Virgo veneraris,
Regis excelsi filii

Visu jocundaris;
Ejus divino lumine
Tu nusquam privaris;
Gaude sole splendidior
Virgo singularis.

Issachar quoque Nazaphat
Necnon Ismaria,
Nati ex Jesse stipite
Qua venit Maria,
Atque Maria Cleophae.

Sancto Zacharia,
A qua patre Elizabeth,
Matre Sophonia
Natus est Dei gratia
Johannes Baptista;
Gaudebat clauso domino
In matrice cista.

Lineae ex hoc genere
Est evangelista
Johannes. Annae filia
Ex Maria ista
Est Jesus Dei Filius
Natus in hunc mundum;
Cujus cruoris tumulo
Mundatur in mundum;
Conferat nos in gaudium,
In aevum jocundum,
Qui cum Patre et Spiritu
Sancto regnat in unum.
Amen.

Gentle Mary, eternally the lily
to be praised, the voice of Angels
praises you, the holy nurse of
Christ.

Let music duly sound to the glory
of your child,

His agony is the salvation
of our whole life.

Hail, flower of maidens, our sacred
foundation;

You were created blessed for your
mothering womb, holy
and immaculate in childbirth,
Virgin greatly beloved of your
Son Jesus.

—

Maiden, you are worshipped in
the fulsome prayers of heaven, and
you take delight in the sight of
your Son the supreme king. You
are nowhere deprived of his divine
light;

rejoice unique virgin,
brighter than the sun.

Issachar, Nazaphat and Ismaria
were born of the stem of Jesse,
from which came Mary,
and Mary daughter of Cleophas.

—

From holy Zacharia,
and Elizabeth, daughter of
Sophonia,
by the grace of God was born
John the Baptist; who was alive
while the Lord was still
enclosed in his mother's womb.

John the Evangelist was of the
line of this family.

From this Mary,
daughter of Ann,
was Jesus the Son of God
born into this world.

By the burial of His blood
He was purified against the world;
He brings us into joy and
into everlasting happiness,
who with the Father and the Holy
Spirit reigns in One.

Amen.

Attila József - Fragments

1.
Kásásodik a víz, kialakul a jég
és bűneim halállá állnak őszsze.

The water thickens, swelling into ice,
and my sins gather into death.

2.
Sokan voltak és körülvettek,
álomban engen kinevettek:
"He-he, he-he,
hát ennel van a kincs,
ami nincs!"

Many came and pressed around me
in my dreams they laughed and mocked me:
"Ha-ha-ha, he-he-he,
so he is the one
with the treasure
that's nothing!"

3.
Hétért - magamat kértem -
adoze hatot?
Játszom. Azé az érdem
ki játsz hatott.

For seven - I ask myself -
will you give six, pray?
I'm playing. The merit is his
who was able to play.

4.
Az idő
futva terem mint a bab.

Time
sprouts on the run, like beans.

5.
Költő szerelme szalmaláng,
azért oly sebes és falánk.

The poet's love is blazing straw,
hence its greed and devouring speed.

6.
Én ámulok,
hogymulok.

Amazed am I
that I shall die.

7.
Szólj hát, mit tegyek én,
hogymess,
ha sirva fakadok, ne neves.
Mint a motor, mely már begyulladt,
de nincsen útja és nem indulhat,
olyan vagyok s ha bátrabb volnék
értelmetlen szavakat szólnék.

Tell me, what should I do
to make you love me,
if I should weep, don't mock me.
Like a car with engine racing
but there's no road, no way of starting,
that's me, and were I bolder
my words would lack all sense or order.

8.
A nyárfak közt ezüst habokkal
az édes szellő folydogál,
s csak fürdik benne
aranyos tagokkal az óriási nyár.

The sweet breeze purls along
among the poplars, silver-foamed,
and the gigantic summer
just bathes in it, golden-limbed.

9.
Vadász szemünkre lányok térde les
és haragomban megölnék egy tündért
holott talált és lukas életünkért
belátom ölni meg nem érdemes.

Girls' knees stalk our predatory eyes
and in my fury I could kill an angel,
though for this leaky, foundling life
it isn't - I admit - worth killing.

10.
Tizenöt éve írok költeményt -
és most, amikor költő lennék végre,
csak állok itt a vasgyár szegletén
s nincsen szavam a holdvilágos égre.

Fifteen years, I've been writing verse
now, when I might at last become a poet
I just stand here by the ironworks,
and have no words for the moonlit sky.

11.
Oly lágy as este, mint egy szőlőszem,
gurul puhan emlékeim között.
Egy szőke est. De már nem emlékszem...
The evening is soft as a grape,
rolling gently among my memories.
A blond evening. But I can't remember...
12.
Es ámulok,
hogymulok.
And amazed am I
that I shall die.
13.
Segitsetek, hogy meg ne öljem,
hogy hirtelen ki ne töröljem
a világ képeiközül.
Help me, all of you, not to kill her,
not to expunge her suddenly
from among the world's images.
14.
Nincs közöm senkihez,
szavam szálló penész,
vagyok mint a hideg,
világos és nehéz.
I'm a stranger and alone,
my words are floating mold.
I'm clear and hard,
like the cold.
15.
Lesz lagy hus smellé ifjú kalarábé,
ökör hizik és nő a csalamádé
de az már a mi porunkból fakad.
There'll be tender meat with young
kohlrabi, the ox grows fat and the
green maize swells,
but all this grows from our dust now.
16.
Nem! Nem! kellene kiáltoznom
s azt suttogom: igen, igen,
hogy a sors ringatózást hozzon
a tenger sirás vizeiben.
No! no! I ought to cry,
yet I whisper: yes, yes,
so that fate might bring a gentle
rocking to this sea of tears.
17.
A kerten, hallatlan semmit idézve,
bálvány hőség borong,
pókhálót fog kisci rancos kezével
s untan legyint a lomb.
A tócsa finoman bolyhos a portól.
The heat looms above the garden,
an idol conjuring a never-heard Void:
with its wrinkled little hand
the branch grasps a spider's web
and waves, resigned.
A fine dust fuzzes the puddle.
18.
Irgalom, édesanyám, mama, nézd,
haj kész es a vers is!
Mercy, dear mama, look, oh no,
this poem too is done!
19.
Kásásodik a víz, kialakul a jég
es bűneim halállá állnak özsze.
The water thickens, swelling into ice,
and my sins gather into death.
20.
Ének, hajolj ki ajkamon
s te bánat ne érj el csak holnap.
Mélyebbre kell meg hajlanom,
hogy semmit nem tudón daloljak.
Song, lean out of my lips
and sorrow, don't reach me til tomorrow.
I must bow down still further
to be able to sing
without knowing anything.