



MIDWEEKMUSIC

J.S. Bach (1685 – 1750)

O Gott, du frommer Gott BWV 767

Partita I (Chorale)

Partita II

Partita III

Partita IV

Partita VI

Louis Vierne (1870 – 1937)

Preambule

Berecuse

Divertissement

Natalie Newton '20, organ

Horace Silver (1928 – 2014)

Song for my Father

Herman Hupfeld (1894 – 1951)

As Time Goes By

H.E.R. (b. 1997)

Lord is Coming

George Gershwin (1898 – 1937)

Summertime

Sehwheat Manna '19, saxophone; Ariella Markowitz '19, piano

Carl Maria von Weber (1786 – 1826)

"Kommt ein schlanker Bursch gegangen," from *Der Freischütz*

Erin Kennedy '19, soprano; Jake Eisner '21, piano

J.S. Bach (1685 – 1750)

French Suite no. 2 in C Minor, BWV 813

II. *Courante*

IV. *Air*

Jesse Ames '19, piano

Wednesday, April 10, 2019

12:15 p.m.

Thompson Memorial Chapel

Williamstown, Massachusetts

Please turn off cell phones.

No photography or recording is permitted.

This popular lunchtime series takes place at 12:15pm on most Wednesdays. Though we do not actually serve lunch, we do encourage everyone to bring along something to eat while they enjoy the music. *MIDWEEKMUSIC* gives Williams music students and faculty a flexible venue that encourages performers of all experience levels to share what they are learning in lessons or class. Pieces that might not otherwise fit into other contexts also get a hearing, and you shouldn't be surprised if there is an occasional impromptu discussion. This forum is more informal than many of our concerts. Since you are too on your lunch break, we understand that you may not be able to stay for the entire performance. We do ask that you only enter or exit during applause. *Bon appétit!*

Upcoming Concerts

Calendar: music.williams.edu/calendar

Newsletter sign up on our homepage!

Facebook fan page: <http://www.facebook.com/home.php#!/pages/Williams-College-Department-of-Music/25432101818>

All events are free and open to the public.

Translations

Kommt ein schlanker Bursch gegangen

When a slim youth walks by,
Blond of hair or brown,
Bright of eye and red of cheeks,
Indeed, you can definitely look at him.

Of course, you lay your eyes on your bosom
After the manner of a modest maiden;
But by stealth you raise them again
If the boy doesn't notice.

If you should catch his glance,
Then, what's that matter?
You will not be blinded,
You become just a little red.

A little glance here and a glance over there,
Until the mouth is also as bold!
He sighs : beautiful one!
She says : beloved!
Soon, they are fiancee and fiance.

Always nearer, beloved glow!
Do you want to see me in a (bridal) wreath?
Don't you think, she is a nice bride,
And the youth isn't any less beautiful?