



MIDWEEKMUSIC

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770 – 1827)

Piano Sonata No. 1, op. 2, No. 1

IV. Prestissimo

Connor Swan '18, piano

Ludwig van Beethoven

Piano Sonata No. 27, op. 90

I. Mit Lebhaftigkeit und durchaus mit Empfindung und Ausdruck

Jonathan Berg '18, piano

Franz Schubert (1797 – 1828)

“Gute Nacht.” from *Winterreise*

“Der Leiermann.” from *Winterreise*

William Ren '21, baritone; Allen Wang '20, piano

Ernest Bloch (1880 – 1959)

“Prayer,” from *Jewish Life*, No. 1

Isabel Lane '21, double bass; Allen Wang '20, piano

Traditional

Amazing Grace

Aura Lee

Frere Jacques

Hey Ho

Voxman

Air

Quickdance

George David Weiss (1921 – 2010)

Can't Help Falling In Love With You

Herbie Hancock (b. 1940)

Watermelon Man

Sehwheat Manna '19; Joyce Tseng '20

W.A. Mozart (1756 – 1791)

Piano Sonata No. 11 in A Major, K. 331

I. Andante grazioso

Jesse Ames '19, piano

Wednesday, May 2, 2018
12:15 p.m.

*Chapin Hall
Williamstown, Massachusetts*

*Please turn off cell phones.
No photography or recording is permitted.*

About MIDWEEKMUSIC

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!*

Gute Nacht translation

I came here a stranger,
As a stranger I depart.
May favored me With many a bunch of flowers.
The girl spoke of love,
Her mother even of marriage –
Now the world is so gloomy,
The road shrouded in snow.
I cannot choose the time
To begin my journey,
Must find my own way
In this darkness.
A shadow of the moon travels
With me as my companion,
And upon the white fields
I seek the deer's track.
Why should I stay here any longer
So that people can drive me away?
Let stray dogs howl
In front of their master's house;
Love loves to wander –
God made it that way –
From one to the other,
My dearest, good night!
I don't want to disturb your dreaming,
It would be a shame to wake you.
You won't hear my step,
Softly, softly the door closes!
I write in passing
On your gate: Good night,
So that you may see
That I thought of you.

Der Leiermann translation

Over there beyond the village
Stands an organ-grinder,
And with numb fingers
He plays as best he can.
Barefoot on the ice,
He totters here and there,
And his little plate Is always empty.
No one listens to him,
No one notices him,
And the dogs growl
Around the old man.
And he just lets it happen,
As it will,
Plays, and his hurdy-gurdy
Is never still.
Strange old man,
Shall I go with you?
Will you play your organ
To my song