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University Choral Club concert program. June 11, 1891

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F9029
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1891

University of Wisconsin.

LIBRARY HALL,

Thursday Evening, June 11, '91.

CONCERT

—) BY THE (—

University Choral Club,

—) ASSISTED BY (—

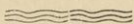
MRS. GENEVRA JOHNSTON-BISHOP, Soprano,
MRS. ALICE DUTTON-ATWILL, Pianist,
MR. SPENCER BEEBE, Tenor,
MR. J. E. Ne COLLINS, Bass,
and LUEDERS' ORCHESTRA.

PROF. F A. PARKER, = = Director.
MR. W. G. SIREDD, }
MR. J. FLIEGLER, } Accompanists.

The Organ used at this Concert is kindly furnished by Mr. W. W. Warner.

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PROGRAMME.



1. OVERTURE,—Turners' Motto. - - - - *Keisler.*

LUEDERS' ORCHESTRA.

2. SOLO and CHORUS,—Sanctus from St. Cecilia Mass. - - *Gounod.*

MR. BEEBE AND CHORAL CLUB.

3. PIANO SOLO,—Chromatic Fantasia, - - - - *Bach.*

MRS. ATWILL.

4. ARIA,—Salve Regina. - - - - *Dana.*

MRS. BISHOP.

5. PART-SONG,—Tell me, Roses.

CHORAL CLUB.

Tell me, roses, ere ye die,
While on Delia's breast ye lay,
Since ye were allowed so nigh,
Prithee, cherished roses say,
Did ye hear a single sigh
That might chase my doubt away,
Tell me, roses, can it be
That she heav'd a sigh for me?

Yet again, sweet roses tell,
While on Delia's breast ye lay
Since that ye did fare so well,
Prithee, favor'd roses say
If by chance a tear-drop fell,
After I had gone away,
Tell me, roses, can it be
That she shed a tear for me?

Tell me, roses, yet once more,
In her chambers all the night,
Since ye were allow'd to pour
Fragrance out for her delight,
Did she stumber as of yore,
Ere I met her heav'nly sight;
Or, sweet roses, can it be
That she wak'd to think of me.

6. DUET,—The Burial at Sea. - - - - - *Millard.*

MR. BEEBE, MR. NE COLLINS.

7. PIANO SOLO,—Transcription, - - - - - *Liszt.*

MRS. ATWILL.

8. A DUTCH LULLABY,—Wynken, Blynken and Nod. - - - *E. Nevin.*

CHORAL CLUB.

(*Ob.igato solo by Mrs. Bishop.*)

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,
Sailed on a river of misty light
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going, and what do wish?"
The old moon asked of the three.
"We've come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in this beautiful sea!
Nets of silver and gold have we,"
Said Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

The old men laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew;
The little stars were the herring-fish
That lived in the beautiful sea.
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish,
But never afear'd are we"—
Thus sang the stars to the fishermen three,
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
For the fish in the twinkling foam;
Then down from the sky came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home.
'T was all so pretty a sail, it seemed
As if it could not be;
And some folks thought 't was a dream they dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea,
But I shall name you the fishermen three,
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle bed;
So close your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things,
As you rock on the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fisherman three,
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.

—*Eugene Field.*

9. QUARTETTE,—Moonlight will Come Again. - - - *Thompson.*

MISS NEWCOMB, MISS WINDEN, MR. BEEBE, MR. NE COLLINS.

10. THREE SONGS,—(a) Snowflakes. - - - *Cowen.*

(b) Hunter's song. - - - *Grieg.*

(c) St. Agnes. - - - *Ellis.*

MRS. BISHOP.

11. CHORUS,—Let their Celestial Concerts. - - - *Handel.*

CHORAL CLUB.

Let their celestial concerts all unite,
Ever to sound His praise
In endless blaze of light.

