



## **Concert #66: Until Next Time**

**Ashley Freeburn** *violin*   **Raquel Winnica Young** *mezzo-soprano*  
**Lenny Young** *oboe*   **Billie Jo Miller** *piano*   **Jack Kurutz** *piano*

Ave Maria (2006/2020)	Nancy Galbraith (b. 1951)
Songs My Mother Taught Me (1880)	Antonin Dvořák (1841-1904), arr. Kreisler
Étude-Tableau in E-flat minor (1917)	Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)
Canción (2009) Poem: Leopoldo Marechal (1900-1970)	Lenny Young
Lullaby (2015)	Jack Kurutz
Mihr (1945)	Alan Hovhaness (1911-2000)
Until Next Time (2010)	Kenji Bunch (b. 1973)

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### **Galbraith: Ave Maria**

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum.  
Benedicta tu in mulieribus,  
et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Iesus.  
Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,  
ora pro nobis peccatoribus,  
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

### **Young: Canción**

¡Has de hacer un gran ramo  
con todas tus palabras, hilandera!  
Con las grandes palabras que llovieron  
más redondas que frutas en un día sin hiel;  
con tus grandes palabras  
caídas como soles hasta el silencio mío...

Has de hacer un gran ramo con tus voces,  
y estarán las pequeñas,  
las que fueron semillas  
aventadas por tu carino de cien manos;  
y estarán las que ardieron  
como sal en la llama de tu júbilo, amiga.

Con todas tus palabras  
has de hacer un gran ramo  
para el amor que ha muerto;  
para el amor que ha muerto a mediodía,  
junto a la fuente de los ocho cisnes...

*You have to make a great bouquet  
with all your words, spinner!  
With the big words that rained  
rounder than fruit on a day without bitterness;  
with your big words  
falls like suns to my silence ...*

*You have to make a big bouquet with your voices,  
and there will be the little ones,  
those that were seeds  
thrown by your love of a hundred hands;  
And there will be those that burned  
like salt in the flame of your joy, friend.*

*With all your words  
you have to make a big bouquet  
for the love that has died;  
for the love that has died at noon  
next to the fountain of the eight swans ...*

### **Kurutz: Lullaby**

Sleep, darling, go to sleep,  
Dream of daisies in the deep  
The bitter day shall soon give way  
To cool and eager night.

Sleep, child, forget the pain  
Hear the gentle soothing rain  
The torment of your waking hours  
Shall be forgotten when the flowers  
Bloom in springtime showers.

Sleep, love, and rest your head  
Close your eyes and see the dead  
Lay down your gentle face  
And enter their embrace.

Sleep, darling, go to sleep  
To you I sing, for you I weep  
Sleep, sleep, and do not wake  
I pray the Lord your soul to take  
I pray the Lord your soul to keep  
Sleep, forever, forever, sleep