



Robert L. Harris, conductor
Tim McKee, piano
Mary Watanabe McKee, piano

presents

Shall We Dance?

Friday, May 7 - 7:30 pm
St. Paul's Episcopal Church
Abercorn at 34th

Saturday, May 8 - 7:30 pm
St. Peter's Episcopal Church
Skidaway Island

I Cantori – Savannah's premier chamber choir

I

Tanzen und springen Hans Leo Hassler
*Dance and leap about, sing and shout. Lutes and viols musn't be
 silent. Let's make music and enjoy ourselves. Pretty maidens in
 green valleys – to walk with them and chat and have a friendly joke
 with them cheers my heart more than silver and gold.*

Chi la gagliarda Baldassare Donato
*Fair ladies, whoever wants to learn the galliard should come to
 us, for we are fine teachers who night and morning never fail to
 play.
 So, dear lady, if you want to learn the galliard, you must do it
 under a master, for night and day we never fail to play.*

II

Neue Liebeslieder (Op. 65) Johannes Brahms

- I. Verzicht, o Herz, auf Rettung
- II. Finstere Schatten die Nacht
- III. An jeder Hand die Finger
 Edie Hockspeier, mezzo soprano
- IV. Ihr schwarzen Augen, ihr dürft nur winken
 Jack Van Eck, baritone
- V. Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn
 Carol Benton, soprano
- VI. Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter
 Kira White, soprano
- VII. Vom Gebirge Well' auf Well'
- VIII. Weiche Gräser im Revier
- IX. Nagen am Herzen
 Yoon Nam, soprano
- X. Ich kose süß mit der und der
 Randall Canady, tenor
- XI. Alles, alles in den Wind
 Kira White, soprano
- XII. Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten
- XIII. Nein, Geliebter, swetze dich mir
- XIV. Flammenauge, dunkles Haar
- XV. Zum Schluss: Nun, ihr Musen, genug!

Mary Watanabe McKee, piano

Tim McKee, piano

Finale from "The Gondoliers"

Gilbert and Sullivan

intermission

Dance, Dance My Heart
 Lord of the Dance
 Valse
 Tango to Evora
 A Waltz for Two Left Feet

Emma Lou Diemer
 Carter/Willcocks
 Ernst Toch
 arr. Jon Washburn
 Walter Rodby

personnel

soprano

Carol Benton
 Karin Kanneberg
 Ingrid Lelos
 Yoon Nam
 Catherine Rogers
 Kira White

alto

Peggy Breese
 Jan Curtis
 Edie Hockspeier
 Kenna Kinsey
 Susan McCain

tenor

Randall Canady
 George Fidler
 Paul Petit
 Jack Summers
 Grady Zittrouer

bass

Dan Bolta
 Raymond R. Ellis, jr.
 Sanford Jones
 Gregory Martin
 Jason Moon
 Jack Van Eck

Liebeslieder Waltzes

I. Renounce, O heart, all rescue, to venture in the sea of love!
For many thousand vessels are foundered in the deeps below!

II. Perilous darkness of night, whirlpools and billows of fate.
Those who, resting on land, stay in the calmness of safety,
how may they hearken your thunder? Ah, but he who alone, tosses
in stormy sea, languishing far from home, ponders your rage in
wonder!

III. On either hand with pledges I had bedecked my fingers.
Rings that in trust my brother gave as a fond recall. And each of
them I offered now to the fairest, but the unworthiest youth of all.

IV. Those darkening glances, they need but beckon, the wall will
crumble and cities reckon. In such a storm, thought you behold,
my heart, so flimsy, how may you hold?

V. Neighbor, guard your son, guard him well from sadness,
lest these eyes, with flashing spell, drive him into madness. Oh,
how fierce my glances burn, heed my warning clearly! If the
flame consumes him not, you shall rue it dearly!

VI. Mother decked my breast with roses when she heard
my lonely sigh; She was right,, for roses wither, just as hearts,
defenseless, die.

VII. From the mountains, wave on wave, comes the river singing.
Would my passion reach you thus, countless kisses bringing!

VIII. Sheltered softly midst the grass, lulled in tender leisure.
Oh, how gently time does pass, here with her I treasure!

IX. Heartsore and restless, what will my life bring? How can a
maiden, weary with longing, find her desire, seeking the joyful,
rapture of love to set her afire?

X. I sweetly kiss with her and her, although for one I'm
burning. Then ever, ever take my heart, oh, Nona, yours my
yearning?

XI. Willy, nilly in the wind, all your words, you flatterer.
Someone else you will have to find for the praise you scatter!
When another takes your snare, falling for your chatter! Thief of
love, I'll not be there, that will end the matter!

XII. Darkest wood, your shadows are so gloomy! Grieving heart,
your sorrows are so heavy! Though your fondest love is close
before you, always unfulfilled, your hopes are thwarted!

XIII. No, beloved, sit not near, lest they see us here! Turn your
ardent gaze, not dear, lest love shine too clear. Though your heart
may deeply grieve hide it from their sight. For the world must not
perceive, that our love is bright.

XIV. Fervent glances, raven hair, youth of passion and of daring.,
driving me to sweet despair, all my weary heart ensnaring! Can
the sun be found in ice, or the day turn back from waning? Can the
burning breast of man live without a warmth sustaining? Is the
mead so blossom bright, Does the world so long for love that the
heart with pain is ridden?

XV. Now, ye Muses, enough! For vainly seek ye to picture how
both sorrow and joy rage in the lovewearry breast. You will never
release me from pain of love's own devising. Ah, but softly you
smile, only the Muses can soothe, Ah, but softly comes your
answer, you only can soothe.