

# Emeriti Recital

**2009–10 Season**

47th Concert

Monday 5 October 2009

Dalton Center Recital Hall

8:15 p.m.

**ROBERT WHALEY, Tuba**  
**PHYLLIS RAPPEPORT, Piano**

*with*

**DANIEL MATTSON, Trombone**  
**YU-LIEN THE, Piano**

Johannes Brahms  
1833–1897  
arr. Robert Whaley

*Sonata for Piano and Violoncello in E Minor Opus 38*  
Allegro non troppo  
Allegretto quasi Menuetto  
Allegro

Robert Whaley and Phyllis Rappeport

Launy Grøndahl  
1886–1960

*Concerto for Trombone and Piano or Orchestra (1924)*  
I. Moderato assai ma molto maestoso  
II. Quasi una leggenda: Andante grave  
III. Finale: Maestoso – Rondo

Daniel Mattson and Yu-Lien The

intermission

Halsey Stevens  
1908–1989

*Sonatina for Tuba and Piano (1960)*  
Moderato con moto  
Andante affettuoso  
Allegro

Robert Whaley and Phyllis Rappeport

Jacques Castérède  
b. 1926

*Sonatine pour Trombone et Piano (1957)*  
Allegro vivo  
Andante sostenuto  
Allegro

Daniel Mattson and Yu-Lien The



Johannes Brahms  
arr. Robert Whaley

*Vier Duette* Opus 28

1. Die Nonne und der Ritter (The Nun and the Knight)
2. Vor der Tur (At the Door)
3. Es rauschet das Wasser (The Water Rushes)
4. Der Jager und sein Liebchen (The Hunter and His Love)

Robert Whaley, Daniel Mattson, and Phyllis Rappeport

**BRAHMS DUET TRANSLATIONS**

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**The Nun and the Knight (Eichendorff)**

As the world goes to rest,  
my yearning awakens with the stars;  
I must listen in the cool  
as the waves roar below!

"I am brought here from far away by waves  
that beat so mournfully against the land,  
beneath the bars of your window.  
Lady, do you still know this Knight?"

It is as if strange voices  
are floating through the mild air;  
once again the wind has taken them away, –  
alas, my heart is so anxious!

"Over there lies your ruined castle  
lamenting in its desolate halls;  
the way the woods greeted me,  
I felt as though I must die."

Old sounds burst forth,  
sunk long since in time;  
melancholy falls on me once again,  
and I feel like weeping from my heart.

"Over the wood lightning flashes from afar,  
where they are fighting over the grave of Christ;  
There will I steer my ship,  
and there will everything end!"

A ship leaves with a man upon it;  
false night, you bewilder the mind!  
Farewell, world! May God protect  
those who wander madly in darkness!

**At the Door (Altdeutsch)**

Pull the bolt back from the door  
how gladly I would come in  
to kiss you.  
"I won't let you in.  
Creep away home,  
treading ever so softly."

I can creep as softly  
as moonlight;  
but stand up and let me in  
this I do ask of you.  
O maiden, let your  
lad come in!

**The Water Rushes (Goethe)**

The water rushes  
and will not stay still;  
The stars pass merrily  
in the sky,  
The clouds advance merrily  
in the sky,  
And so Love rushes  
and wanders there.

The waters are rushing,  
the clouds dissolving;  
Yet the stars remain:  
they wander and drift.  
And so it happens  
as well with Love,  
the true: It sways and stirs  
but changes not.

**The Hunter and His Love  
(Hoffmann von Fallersleben)**

Isn't the sky so blue?  
Stand at the window and look!  
Not until night,  
late at night,  
will I come home from the hunt.

"But I planned differently  
I want to dance tonight.  
You'll stay outside the door,  
late, outside the door  
if you will not dance with me!"

Maiden, the sky is blue  
stay at the window and look.  
Until night,  
late at night,  
I will return home from the hunt.

"The sky may be blue,  
but I will never stay and look,  
if at night,  
late at night  
you return home from the hunt."