

Nebraska

UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

Heather Marie Hernandez, *organ*

Donna Harler-Smith, *soprano*

KIMBALL HALL
FEBRUARY 18, 2002
7:30 P.M.

-program -

- Nova Myron Roberts
(b. 1912)
- Variations sur l'hymne "Lucis Creator" Jehan Alain
(1911-1940)
- Passacaglia, BWV 582 Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)
- Fried- und Freudenreiche Hinfahrt, BuxWV 76 Dietrich Buxtehude
Contrapunctus I (1637-1707)
Contrapunctus I: Evolutio
Contrapunctus II
Contrapunctus II: Evolutio
Klaglied
- Scherzetto, Op. 108, No. 1 Joseph Jongen
(1873-1953)
- "Weinen, Klagen, Sorgen, Zagen" Franz Liszt
(1811-1886)

This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Doctor of Musical Arts degree.

NOVA

Nova (or Super-Nova) is the term astronomers use to describe a star which explodes, sending fiery debris billions of miles into space. The Nova is nature's most violent and catastrophic act.

This composition is not an attempt to describe a nova outburst in musical terms; it is more a contemplation of the awful forces which lie within atomic particles.

Myron J. Roberts

(UN-L Foundation Professor of Organ, 1940-1974)

FRIED- UND FREUDENREICHE HINFAHRT

Buxtehude published this work on the occasion of his father's death in 1674. It consists of two parts: an elaborate and learned instrumental setting of Martin Luther's chorale "Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin" (In peace and joy I now depart; the *Nunc dimittis*) in four-part invertible counterpoint, probably intended to be played on the organ, and the *Klaglied*, a strophic song of mourning set for soprano. I am grateful to Prof. Donna Harler for her assistance in performing this final section of the work.

Musz der Tod denn auch entbinden
wie kein Fall entbinden kann?
Musz sich der mir auch entwinden,
der mir klebt dem Herzen an?
Ach! der Väter trübes Scheiden
machtet gar zu herbes Leiden,
wenn man unsre Brust entherzt,
solches mehr als tödlich Schmerz.

Must death set free
as Adam's fall cannot?
Must he also slip away from me
who clings to my heart?
Ah! the grievous parting of our fathers
brings bitter suffering;
when the heart is torn from our breast
it pains us more than death itself.