

*Reed, Rose Coursen?*

# Soiree Musicale

Given by

**Rose Reed-Hanscome**

Presenting

**Her Pupils**

**Mrs. Helen Goss-Williams**

**Miss Madeline Stone**

**Mr. W. A. Walters**

**Mr. Edgar E. Coursen, at the Piano**

**Tuesday, February 7, 1911**

8:15 P. M.

**W. M. C. A. Auditorium**

## *TREBLE CLEF CLUB*

SOPRANI

MRS. SANDERSON REED  
MISS DELTA WATSON  
MRS. NETTIE GREER-TAYLOR  
MISS JANE IRENE BURNS  
MISS LILLIAN ROURKE  
MISS HELEN BRIGHAM-GREGG  
MISS ZITA HOLLISTER  
MISS VIRGINIA MERGES

CONTRALTI

MISS CLARA HOWELL  
MISS MADELINE STONE  
MISS MAMIE DUNN  
MRS. J. ERNEST LAIDLAW  
MRS. R. W. SCHMEER  
MISS DOROTHY LEWIS  
MRS. VIRGINIA HUTCHINSON

MRS. ROSE REED-HANSCOME, Director

MISS NORINE WAGGENER, Accompanist

*Hardman Piano, courtesy Wiley B. Allen Co.*

# Program

WALTZ SONG, "NYMPHS AND FAUNS"      Bernberg

## TREBLE CLEF CLUB

MISS NORINE WAGGENER, Accompanist

a ROMANZA (LA GIOCONDA) THE BLIND

WOMAN'S SONG      Ponchielli

Ah! 'tis the voice of Angel bright,  
Has caused my cruel chains to sever;  
While my poor eyes, devoid of sight,  
Can see thy features, can see thy features never.  
Yet I would offer, ere we part,  
A token from my heart, from my sad, grateful  
heart!

Ah! ah! this rosary I give thee,  
Round it my heartfelt prayers cling.  
Deign to accept the gift from me,  
It will good fortune to thee bring;  
And on thy head forever near,  
Shall be my heartfelt prayer!

b. MONDNACHT      Schumann

It seemed as though serenely  
By heav'n the earth were kissed,  
That she, so bright and queenly,  
Must dream of heav'nly rest.

The breeze was lightly straying  
Thro' cornfields waving light,  
The forest leaves were sighing  
And starlit was the night.

And my rapt soul her pinions  
In eager joy outspread,  
And over Earth's dominions  
As homeward on she sped.

## TWO SONGS BY AUGUSTA HOLMES.

c. "LE CHEVALIER BELLE-ETOILE"

(The Knight of the Beautiful Star.)

The Knight of the Beautiful Star, riding through the land, his courser cutting the air, is hailed by the women working in the fields. They promise him rest from his fatigue, beautiful songs and flowers if he will stay among them. But he rides on, a brilliant star shining from his helmet, and will not be turned from his course by their allurements. Then the men from the fields join the women and threaten him with insult and death if he does not bide with them. Still he charges boldly through them, crying they cannot bar his way, for he wears the Star of Morning; the gods have given him his destiny, and his courser leads him always to glory and victory.

d. L'HEURE D'AZUR

(Free translation.)

Let me speak to you, under the high branches, where  
flowers are heaped up in thousands, at this hour,  
where the moon in long white lights, makes, of these  
words, a temple with luminous pillars.

Let me speak to you as on that blessed night, when  
suddenly you told me, "I love you! Carry me away."  
When I took thy beauty, thy ardor, and thy life,  
when forever, my soul gave itself to thee.

Let me speak to you of the eternal love, of the  
wonderful country, where we shall go some day, thou  
rocked in my arms, thy snowy arms around me,  
without regrets, without remorse, without farewell,  
without return. Ah! let me speak to you of the  
eternal love, thou, who hast put in my heart the  
love that can never be destroyed."

APRIL SONG . . . . . Newton

MISS MADELINE STONE

DUET—"SLEIGHING" . . . . . Denza

MISS STONE and MR. ALFRED STONE

- a. "ARIA." Waltz Song from Romeo and Juliet  
Gounod
- b. "I LOVE BUT THEE" . . . . . La Forge
- c. "ER IST'S" . . . . . Hugo Wolf

'TIS THE SPRING

Spring once more upon the air,  
Hath her azure banners flaunted,  
Perfumes sweet, and mem'ry haunted,  
Wander wistful here and there.

Violets are adream,  
Soon will they awaken.  
Hark! Afar low harp-like tones they seem:  
Yes, it is the Spring! I was not mistaken,  
'Tis the Spring.

- d. SYNNOVE'S SONG, "Oh! to Remember" . . . . . Kjerulf
- e. "THE FROGGIES' LULLABY" . . . . . McGhie

MISS HELEN GOSS-WILLIAMS

- a. A GIFT FROM YOU . . . . . d'Hardelot
- b. FLOODS OF SPRING . . . . . Rachmaninoff
- c. TRAUM DURCH DIE DAEMMERUNG  
Richard Strauss

(DREAM IN THE TWILIGHT)

Spreading meads in the dusk of eve,  
The sun has gone down, the stars appear  
And I now go to the beauteous maid  
Far o'er the meads, in the dusk of eve,  
Deep in the sweet jasmine bower  
Through shades of eve, to the lovers' land:  
I speed not too fast, nor haste to leave.  
I'm led by a soft and velvet hand  
At close of day, to the lovers' land  
In the twilight blue of eve.

- d. TENOR ARIA, "SICILIANA" . . . . . Mascagni

(CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA)

MR. W. A. WALTERS.

- a. "SINCE FIRST I MET THEE" Rubinstein  
 b. "WALDWANDERUNG" Grieg

(WOODLAND WANDERING)

My lovely bride, my dearest wife,  
 My treasure, my delight,  
 The moon above is shining clear,  
 The night is calm and bright.  
 In solitude our love we'll tell  
 Where none our joy may know.  
 To forest glade then come with me,  
 Where woodland flow'rets grow.  
 To forest glade then come with me,  
 Where woodland flow'rets grow.

Far thro' the silent, glowing night,  
 I'll roam, my love, with thee,  
 While perfumes sweet the breezes bear  
 From fragrant birch and tree.  
 Sing, nightingale! Shine on, O Moon!  
 How rich I am tonight.  
 My lovely bride, my dearest wife,  
 My treasure, my delight,  
 My lovely bride, my dearest wife,  
 My treasure, my delight.

- "THREE CHILDREN PICTURES" Riego  
 Words by Robert Louis Stevenson

- c. "WINDY NIGHTS"  
 d. "TIME TO RISE"  
 e. "SHADOW MARCH"

MISS MADELINE STONE

- "OVER THE SEA" d'Indy

TREBLE CLEF CLUB

- a. "SLAVE SONG" Riego  
 b. "WIND IN THE TREES" Goring-Thomas  
 c. "LOVE THE PEDLAR" German  
 d. "THE STARS ARE FALLING" Dellacqua  
 e. "LOVE'S DILEMMA" Richardson

MRS. WILLIAMS

- QUARTETS. a. "THE MILLER'S WOOING" Faning  
 b. "THE COMMOTION OF LOVE" Wilson  
 from "FLORA'S HOLIDAY"

MRS. HELEN BRIGHAM-GREGG

MRS. J. ERNEST LAIDLAW

MR. W. A. WALTERS

MR. RICHARD L. HUGHES