

Program

"BUD" GUEST - Host

ELIZABETH PARCELLS, Coloratura Soprano

JAMES WINN, Piano

ELIZABETH GREGORY, Flute

Premier Concert
Friday, June 24, 1977
8:00 p.m.

Matinee Concert
Sunday, June 26, 1977
3:00 p.m.

	I	ANDRE' E. M. GRETRY (1741-1813)	ROSE CHÉRIE <i>(Zémire et Azor)</i>	THOMAS ARNE (1710-1778)	I	THE MORNING The glitt'ring sun The Lark The village up Oh, that on th' enameled green Go gentle gales
	II	W. A. MOZART (1756-1791)	PLUS DE DÉPIT <i>(Les Deux Avare)</i>	SIR HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855)	II	LO! HERE THE GENTLE LARK <i>(Miss Gregory, Flute)</i>
	III	W. A. MOZART	EPRISE D'UN FEU TÉMÉRAIRE <i>(Anacreon chez Polycrate)</i>	W. A. MOZART (1756-1791)	III	SONATA IN D MAJOR K. 536
	IV	A. ADAM (1803-1856)	SONATA IN F MAJOR K. 332	HUBBARD BROS., PUBLISHERS PHILADELPHIA, 1882	IV	SELECTED SONGS FROM <i>Treasury of Song for the Home Circle</i>
	INTERMISSION		VORREI SPIEGARVI, O DIO K. 418		INTERMISSION	
	V	DARIUS MILHAUD (1892-1974)	BRAVOURA VARIATIONS on a theme by Mozart <i>(Miss Gregory, Flute)</i>	FRANZ LISZT (1811-1866)	V	MEPHISTO WALTZ
	VI	SERGEI PROKOFIEFF (1891-1953)	CHANSONS DE RONSARD A Une Fontaine A Cupidon Tais-toi, babillarde Dieu Vous Gard'	JOHANN STRAUSS (1825-1899)	VI	THE VOICE OF SPRING WALTZ
	VII	LÉO DELIBES (1836-1891)	3rd Sonata op. 28		VII	Selected Opera Arias from the favorite coloratura repertoire.
			LES FILLES DE CADIX LE ROSSIGNOL <i>(Miss Gregory, Flute)</i> OÙ VA LA JEUNE INDOUE <i>"Bell Song" from Lakmé</i>			

Reception following on church lawn

Baldwin Piano from Smiley Brothers of Detroit

PROGRAM NOTES

PREMIER CONCERT

I ROSE CHERIE

Dearest rose, beloved flower, come to my heart. Look, my sister, how it blossoms! Dearest rose, come at least to die on my heart.

PLUS DE DEPIT

I am no longer sad since I may be near you. That man is foolish to think himself rich if gold is all he has. I, I have the heart of Jerome. My treasure is no less than the soul itself!

EPRISE D'UN FEU TEMERAIRE

I wantonly acted against my father's will and so deserve his wrath, but let him forgive the innocent victims of my love. Tell him I repent my treacherous crime against him and that I will die at his hand, but spare my son and my husband!

II VORREI SPIEGARVI, O DIO

Oh God! If only I could tell him how I feel, but I am doomed to suffer in silence. I must be cold toward him I love.

Ah Sir! Leave me, run far from me. Your beloved Emilia waits for you. Ah, the stars are against me! Do not talk to me of love or what is in your heart.

IV BRAVOURA VARIATIONS

"Ah! you told me, Mother, what was causing my torment. Since I saw Clitandre, my heart wonders how anyone can live without love."

This song is so charming, I would like to sing it often. It inspires the most tender feelings. I love its soothing quality, its symmetry, expression, elegance. The heart longs to hear it.

V A UNE FONTAINE - ODE TO A FOUNTAIN

Listen to me, fountain, who appeases my thirst so often, as I lie here refreshed by the mountain air.

When the summer's harvest is gathered, the air resounds with the thrashing.

May you always remain a sacred resting place for the weary, and may the moon at midnight always reveal the nymphs dancing merrily nearby.

A CUPIDON - ODE TO CUPID

Day pursues the night as summer must yield to fall without violence, but the fever of love will not stop tormenting me. It was not at me, Cupid, but at some more willing subject that you should have aimed your arrows.

Program Notes cont.

TAIS-TOI, BABILLARDE - SHUT UP, BABBLER

Shut up, babbler, or I'll pull your wings or clip that tongue which never ceases day or night, and wakes me too early.

Sing all day or all night if you must, but in the morning, don't wake me up because I'm dreaming that my Cassandre is in my arms!

DIEU VOUS GARD' - GOD KEEP YOU

God keep you, heralds of spring, cuckoos, swallows and nightingales, who fill the air with singing.

God keep you, beautiful roses and flowers, and new buds, may you always return.

God keep you, pretty butterflies and bees who steal the flowers' fruit and store it away. A thousand greetings to you all on your return! Oh, how I love this season with all its sweet revelry, after the long winter storms which kept me locked in the house.

VII LES FILLES DE CADIX - THE GIRLS OF CADIZ

Returning from the fiesta, three boys and three girls danced the bolero to the sound of castanets.

"Tell me neighbor, am I pretty today? Is my dress becoming?" The girls of Cadiz love talk like that.

They danced all night 'til it was Sunday, when a handsome dandy approached them saying,

"If you want to be my girl, you have but to say it and this gold is yours."
"Go your way, good sir! The girls of Cadiz don't listen to talk like that!"

LE ROSSIGNOL - THE NIGHTINGALE

Listen to the song of the nightingale. It has a lesson to tell, beware!

Sing of love while it is spring, beneath the new leaves all day and all night, sing of love. "It returns each year," says the old song, "and the roses bloom again every spring." But love, once lost, will never return.

"BELL SONG"

The Hindu maiden wanders in the moonlight, across the meadow, never wondering that she is an outcast because she is the daughter of Parias. Dreaming of sweet things, she goes smiling in the night.

A stranger is lost in the forest, brilliant eyes gazing at him from the darkness. He walks unaware into danger! Wild beasts crouch to spring on their prey, but the young girl rushes forward. In her hands, the magic bells which alone can charm the beasts.

The stranger sees the girl, she stands amazed at his beauty. What would he think if he knew he owed his life to the daughter of Parias? But in a vision, she is lifted to Heaven where he tells her, "Your place is here now, for I am Vishnou, son of the Brahm." To this very day, one can yet hear from deep in the forest, the light sound of those magic bells!



Edgar A. Guest, Jr., "Bud", host for the Phelps-Guest Days Music Festival, is the son of the late Edgar A. Guest, Michigan poet-philosopher who, with his good friend and golf partner, William Lyon Phelps, originated the annual Phelps-Guest Day as a fund raiser for the Hubbard Memorial Hospital - now the Huron Memorial Hospital - in the 1920's and '30's.



Elizabeth Parcels, coloratura soprano, is a native of Michigan and a life-long summer resident of Huron City. She attended the National Music Camp and graduated from the Interlochen Arts Academy. She received bachelor's and master's degrees with honors from the New England Conservatory of Music and has done much solo work in Boston where Richard Dyer, music critic of the Boston Globe observed, "She conclusively demonstrated that she belongs in the select company of Boston's very best sopranos".



James Winn, pianist, has appeared throughout the country in solo performances, in chamber music, and as a member of the duo-piano team of Grant & Winn. He made his European debut in Frankfurt, Germany playing the incredibly difficult and rarely performed Busoni piano concerto. He has performed with the Boston Pops Orchestra under the direction of Arthur Fiedler.



Elizabeth Gregory, flutist, grew up in the Detroit area and graduated from Grosse Pointe South High School. She studied music at the University of Oslo, Norway and recently graduated with honors from Wayne State University, Detroit. Her teachers have included Albert Tipton and Clement Barone of the Detroit Symphony, Harriet LeJeune at the National Music Camp and the renowned French master Jean Pierre Rampal.