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Bewitched: Fairy Tales at the Piano, May 9, 2019

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С няней	With Nanny
<p>Расскажи мне, нянюшка, Расскажи мне, милая, Про того про буку страшного: Как тот бука по лесам бродил, Как тот бука в лес детей носил И как грыз он их белые косточки, И как дети те кричали, плакали!</p> <p>Нянюшка! Ведь за то их, детей-то, бука съел, Что обидели няню старую, Папу с мамой не послушали? Ведь за то он съел их, нянюшка?</p> <p>Или вот что: Расскажи мне лучше про царя с царицей, Что за морем жили в терему богатом. Ещё царь всё на ногу хромал, Как споткнётся, так гриб вырастет, У царицы то всё насморк был, Как чихнёт, стекла вдребезги!</p> <p>Знаешь, нянюшка: Ты про буку то уж не рассказывай! Бог с ним, с букой! Расскажи мне, няня, ту, смешную-то!</p>	<p>Tell me, Nanny, Tell me, dear, About that scary boogeyman: How that boogeyman wandered around the woods, How that boogeyman carried children into the woods And how he gnawed on their white little bones, And how those children screamed and cried!</p> <p>Nanny! Is it true that the boogeyman ate those children Because they offended their old nanny, Because they did not obey their Papa and Mama? Is that why he ate them, Nanny?</p> <p>Or how about this: Tell me instead about the Tsar and Tsarina, Who lived across the sea in a fancy palace. Remember, that Tsar who was always limping, And whenever he stumbled, a mushroom would spring up? His Tsarina always had a runny nose And whenever she sneezed, she would break the windows into smithereens!</p> <p>You know, Nanny: Don't tell me anymore about the boogeyman! Let him be, that boogeyman! Tell me, Nanny, that funny story!</p>

BEWITCHED: FAIRY TALES AT THE PIANO
Students from the Piano Studio of Catherine Kautsky
Students from the Russian classes of Victoria Kononova
Thursday, May 9, 2019 • 8:00 p.m. • Harper Hall

The Sweet Reverie from <i>Children's Album</i>	Peter Ilych Tchaikovsky (1840-1893)
Victoria Kononova Artwork: Ilya Repin, <i>Portrait of Nadya Repina</i> (1881)	
Pavane de la Belle Dormant from <i>Mother Goose Suite</i>	Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)
Fariba Lale and Taylor Hallman Artwork: Gustave Doré, <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> (1867)	
"La Belle au Bois Dormant"	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
Emily Richter, Soprano Noah Vazquez, Piano Artwork: Arthur Rackham, <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> (1920)	
Valse from <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>	Tchaikovsky/Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)
Giorgio Latour and Taylor Hallman Artwork: Henry Meynell Rheam, <i>Sleeping Beauty</i> (1899)	
March from <i>The Love for Three Oranges</i>	Serge Prokofiev (1891-1953)
Isabella Andries Artwork: 1. Alexander Golovin, cover for the journal <i>Love for Three Oranges</i> (1914-1916) 2. Maurice Sendak, <i>Love for Three Oranges</i> (1982)	
Ce qu'a vu le vent d'Ouest (What the West Wind Saw)	Debussy
Mara Logan Artwork: Anne Anderson, illustration for <i>Fairy Tales Told for Children</i> (1839)	
"Spring Fairy" from <i>Cinderella</i>	Prokofiev
Shirley Xu Artwork: Oliver Herford, illustration to <i>Cinderella with the Fairy Godmother</i> (1905)	
Fairy Tale, op. 51, no. 3	Nikolai Medtner (1880-1851)
Craig Jordan Artwork: Arthur Rackham, <i>Cinderella</i> (1919)	
Fairy Tale, op. 51, no. 4	Medtner
Hannah Foote Artwork: Book cover for the fairy tale <i>Sivka-Burka (Ivan and the Magic Horse)</i> (1906)	
"With Nanny" from <i>Nursery Songs</i>	Modest Mussorgsky (1830-1891)
Emmeline Sipe, soprano Craig Jordan, piano Artwork: Valentin Serov, <i>Mika Morozov</i> (1901)	

"Little Girl and the Swan-Geese," a Russian folk tale
Performed by: Deron Brown, Thomas Canty, KirSey Fam, Victoria Kononova, Johanna Kopecky, Clancy Loebel, Abigail Miranda, Emma Saiz, Gustaf Schwen, and Nina Wilson
Artwork: Franz Teichel, *Swan-Geese* (circa 1860s)

Baba Yaga from *Children's Album* Tchaikovsky

Fariba Lale
Artwork: Ivan Bilibin, *Baba Yaga* (1900)

Baba Yaga, op. 38, no 2 from the *Russian Alphabet Album* Alexander Tcherepnin (1899-1977)

Maria Santos
Artwork: Alexander Benois, *Alphabet Book, Letter B* (1904)

Hut on Chicken Legs, Great Gate of Kiev from *Pictures at an Exhibition* Modest Mussorgsky (1839-1881)

Hung Nguyen
Artwork: 1. Viktor Hartmann, *Chicken Leg Hut Clock* (1870s);
2. Viktor Vasnetsov, *Baba Yaga* (1917); 3. Viktor Hartmann, *The Great Gate of Kiev* (1870s)

Danse infernal du roi Kastchei from *The Firebird* Igor Stravinsky (1882-1971)

arr. Wastor/Suminski

Nicholas Suminski
Xiaoya Gao
Artwork: 1. Ivan Bilibin, *Firebird* (1899)
2. Ivan Bilibin, *Koshchei the Deathless* (1901)

Berceuse from *The Firebird* Stravinsky

Kir-Sey Fam
Artwork: Leon Bakst, sketch of the Firebird's costume for the ballet (1910)

Finale from *The Firebird* Stravinsky

Xiaoya Gao
Artwork: Natalia Goncharova, set design for the final scene of *The Firebird* (1926)

Fairy tales seem designed to fit one's every need. They appeal to both children and adults. They serve as both an emblem of individual cultures and an emblem of cultural unity. They satisfy our need for magic and allow us to conquer evil without ever encountering it. They reinforce cultural expectations and keep citizens well-behaved.

As a piano studio, we've spent time trying to figure out what crosses borders and what remains distinctive to a particular country. We've asked whether the radical new thought that children were innately good fueled the outpouring of piano music about children in late 19th century France. We've hypothesized that children, with their fertile imaginations, were stand-ins for the dreams and exoticism that inspired composers like Debussy and led them to reach out to other cultures for new musical ideas. And we've focused on tales from France and Russia, despite the fact that tales spring up across the world, because of the long-time musical synergy between the Russians and the French, with multiple crossovers in both directions.

Our program features stories from a decidedly Western European tradition along with the native Russian folk tales that continued to inspire Russian composers long after they'd decamped to Paris and farther west. Through them all run the thread of dreams, magic, moral instruction, and the idealized child. We've enjoyed being bewitched!

Catherine Kautsky

Big thanks are due to many fairy god-parents:

Isabella Andries: Costume design ▪ Taylor Hallman: Timpani ▪ Craig Jordan: Author of Narration
Mara Logan: Poster design and violin ▪ Nick Suminski: Narrator and French Horn

Prof. Eilene Hoft-March (Dept. of French) for the splendid session she provided for us at Björklunden.

And extra-enormous thanks to Prof. Victoria Kononova (Dept. of Russian), who provided us with essential background about all things Russian, took charge of the power point presentation, conceived and directed the skit, suggested musical repertoire—and then even played the PIANO! Vika, you're amazing!

La Belle au Bois Dormant - Vincent Hyspa

Des trous à son pourpoint vermeil,
Un chevalier va par la brune,
Les cheveux tout pleins de soleil,
Sous un casque couleur de lune.
Dormez toujours, dormez au bois,
L'anneau, la Belle, à votre doigt.

Dans la poussière des batailles
Il a tué loyal et droit,
En frappant d'estoc et de taille,
Ainsi que frapperait un roi.
Dormez au bois, où la verveine,
Fleurit avec la marjolaine.

Et par les monts et par la plaine,
Monté sur son grand destrier,
Il court, il court à perdre haleine,
Et tout droit sur ses étriers.
Dormez la Belle au Bois, rêvez
Qu'un prince vous épouserez

Dans la forêt des lilas blancs,
Sous l'éperon d'or qui l'excite,
Son destrier perle de sang
Les lilas blancs, et va plus vite.
Dormez au bois, dormez la Belle
Sous vos courtines de dentelle.

Mais il a pris l'anneau vermeil,
Le chevalier qui par la brune,
A des cheveux pleins de soleil,
Sous un casque couleur de lune.
Ne dormez plus, la Belle au Bois,
L'anneau n'est plus à votre doigt.

The Sleeping Beauty - tr. Richard Stokes

A knight with holes in his bright red doublet
Travels through the dusk,
With his hair gleaming with sunlight
Beneath a moon-coloured helmet.
Sleep on, sleep in the wood,
Beauteous One, the ring on your finger.

In the dust of battles
He has killed, loyal and steadfast,
Laying about him with might and main,
Like a king.
Sleep in the wood, where verbena
Flowers with marjoram.

And over mountains and across plains, Mounted
on his great charger,
He gallops, gallops breathlessly,
Standing upright in his stirrups.
Sleep, Sleeping Beauty, dream
That a prince will wed you.

In the forest of white lilac,
Goaded by golden spurs,
His charger spatters the white lilac
With drops of blood, and gallops more swiftly.
Sleep in the wood, sleep, O Beauteous One,
Beneath your curtains of lace.

But he has taken the bright red ring,
The knight with his sun-flecked hair,
Riding through the dusk
In his moon-coloured helmet.
Sleep no longer, Sleeping Beauty,
The ring is gone from your finger.