

**Prairie Unitarian-Universalist Society**  
**March 17, 1996**

**In Praise of Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)**

Prelude

Lighting the Chalice

for Felix Mendelssohn and Fanny Hensel

Joys and Sorrows

Song Without Words, Op. 30, Nr. 3

Rosemarie Lester and Doleta Chapru, Accordions

Song Without Words (Tarantella), Op. 102, Nr. 3

Emily Owens, Piano

Theme from The Violin Concerto in E Minor, Op. 64, Nr. 6

Allison Owens, Piano

*Children leave for religious education classes*

The First Day of Spring (Der Erste Fruhlingstag), Op. 48, Nr. 1

The Prairie Choir, directed by Barbara Park  
Metje Butler, Kay Frazier, Rosemarie Lester, Mary Mullen,  
Aileen Nettleton, Paula Pachciarz, Rachel Siegfried,  
Warren Hagstrom, Rick Owens, Bob Park, Dean Schroeder, Mike Sheehy,  
Doleta Chapru at the piano

Nocturne from Overture to A Midsummer Nights Dream, Op. 21

Susan Hagstrom, piano

On Wings of Song

Barbara Park, Violin, and Aileen Nettleton, Piano

Abschiedslied der Zugvogel, Op. 63, Nr. 2

The Prairie Recorder Ensemble, Julie Bonser, Susie MacKerer,  
Dick Bonser, Warren Hagstrom, Al Nettleton,  
accompanied by Doleta Chapru at the piano

**The Congregation** is invited to sing along the second time,  
words in English on reverse

Song Without Words, Op. 30, Nr. 3

Doleta Chapru, piano

Introduction of Visitors / Offering / Announcements

Coordinated by Warren Hagstrom

## The First Day of Spring

O, soft, caressing breeze! Once more you awaken,  
Once more you awaken sweet songs of springtime;  
soon violets bloom anew, and violets bloom anew, soon, soon,  
violets bloom anew.

Of, soft, caressing breeze, O, soft, caressing breeze!  
Once more you awaken sweet songs of springtime,  
soon, soon violets bloom anew, soon violets bloom anew,  
soon violets bloom anew.

O, soft, caressing breeze, O, soft, caressing breeze!

## Abschiedslied der Zugvogel

## Farewell Song of the Migratory Birds

Wie war so schön doch Wald und Feld!  
Wie ist so traurig jetzt die Welt!  
Hin ist die Schöne Sommerzeit, und nach der Freude kam das Leid,  
Hin ist die Schöne Sommerzeit, und nach der Freude kam das Leid.  
Wir wussten nichts von Ungemach,  
Wir sassen unterm Laubdach, vergnügt und froh beim Sonnenschein,  
Und sangen in die Welt hinein, vergnügt und froh beim Sonnenschein.  
Wir armen vöglein trauern sehr, Wir haben keine Heimat mehr,  
Wir müssen jetzt von hinnen fliehn und in die weite Fremde ziehn!

The woods and fields were oh so fair,  
And now the world's sad and bare!  
Gone is the beautiful summer time, and after joy comes sorrow,  
Gone is the beautiful summer time, and after joy comes sorrow.  
Nothing did we know of toil,  
Neath the canopy we sat and loved the sun,  
And sang into the world, happy in the sun,  
We poor birds lament, we have a home no more,  
We must now flee from here, and migrate to an alien shore!

---German original by Hoffmann von Fallersleben,  
trans. Doleta Chapru and Warren Hagstrom