

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

~~Karen~~ Metje Butler, Kay Frazier, Rosemarie Lester, Mary Mullen,
Aileen Nettleton, Paula Pachciarz, Rachel Siegfried,
Warren Hagstrom, Rick Owens, , 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.

~~O, 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 Zugvögel

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 Laubedach, 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