

WILLY STREET CHAMBER PLAYERS

OPENING THE ARCHIVES WEEK 2

Friday, July 24, 2020

DANIEL BERNARD ROUMAIN

String Quartet No. 5: *Rosa Parks* (2005)

I. Klap Ur Handz

Performed July 15, 2017 at the Goodman Community Center

Paran Amirinazari and Beth Larson, violins, Rachel Hauser, viola, Lindsey Crabb, cello

ELVIS COSTELLO

The Juliet Letters (1993)

Swine

The Birds Will Still Be Singing

Performed July 21, 2017 at Immanuel Lutheran Church

Adam Shelton, tenor, Beth Larson and Eleanor Bartsch, violins, Rachel Hauser, viola, Lindsey Crabb, cello

GEORGE GERSHWIN arr. **LES THIMMIG**

Six arias from *Porgy and Bess*

Instrumental Setting by Les Thimmig

It Aint Necessarily So

Bess, You is My Woman

Performed July 20, 2018 at Immanuel Lutheran Church

Les Thimmig, soprano saxophone, Eleanor Bartsch and Paran Amirinazari, violins, Beth Larson, viola, Lindsey Crabb and Mark Bridges, cello

TCHAIKOVSKY

Souvenir de Florence, Op. 71

Allegro con spirito

Performed July 8, 2016 at Immanuel Lutheran Church

Suzanne Beia and Eleanor Bartsch, violins, Rachel Hauser and Beth Larson, violas, Mark Bridges and Lindsey Crabb, celli

SONG TEXTS

Swine

You're a swine and I'm saying that's an insult to the pig
In the foul furrow that you dig
Why don't you lay your head down
In that unconsecrated ground
Was she your mother?
Or was she your bride
To defile and to blister
To gnaw at her side
Is this the end of the world?
Now that you've finished your life
This riddle is the work of my little pen-knife

The Birds Will Still Be Singing

Summertime withers as the sun descends
He wants to kiss you. Will you condescend?
Before you wake and find a chill within your bones
Under a fine canopy of lover's dust and humourous bones
Banish all dismay
Extinguish every sorrow
Eternity stinks, my darling. That's no joke

Don't waste your precious time pretending you're
Heartbroken

There will be tears and candles

Pretty words to say

Spare me lily-white lillies

With the awful perfume of decay

Banish all dismay

Extinguish every sorrow

If i'm lost or i'm forgiven

The birds will still be singing

It's so hard to tear myself away

Even when you know it's over

It's too much to say

Banish all dismay

Extinguish every sorrow

If i'm lost or i'm forgiven

The birds will still be singing