

## The Membership of Forest City Singers

Linda Frank, *alto*  
Bettyann Green, *soprano*  
Nancy Jamieson, *alto*  
Tom Johns, *tenor*  
Majorie Kitchell, *alto*  
J. Hilton Luce, *baritone*  
Charles McDonald, *tenor*  
James Newby, *tenor*  
Barbara Parisen, *soprano*

Jeffrey Previte, *baritone*  
Frank Ragone, *tenor*  
Faith Ramsey, *soprano*  
Bonnie Savage, *soprano*  
Robert J. Sprafka, *bass*  
Keith Sykora, *bass*  
Carl Szabo, *baritone*  
Linda Zwick, *soprano*

# AH, LOVE !!

## A brief history of Forest City Singers

Forest City Singers was founded in 1993 by Virginia Wieland-Mast as an intimate group of 8 experienced classical singers. Since that time the membership has more than doubled. Members have served in the Cleveland Orchestra Chorus, Cleveland Opera Chorus, University Circle Chorale and Chamber Choir (Cleveland Institute of Music-Case Western Reserve University), Cleveland Singers Club, Cleveland Choral Arts Society, Cleveland Messiah Singers, and Western Reserve Chorale, as well as being mainstays and soloists in church and temple choirs around the Cleveland area. Several members teach music, and several regularly perform soli and duets in the Cleveland area.

The repertoire includes 16th and 17th century English, French and German madrigals; German Lieder; chamber oratorios; spirituals (white and black); and Broadway show tunes. Christmas music not often heard is also a specialty. Group members occasionally perform as soloists and duets during longer programs.

## Virginia Wieland-Mast

Genie is a graduate of the Eastman school of Music, having received a Bachelor's degree of Music (BM) in Voice and Music Education with honors. She received a Master of Music degree from the Cleveland Institute of Music, majoring in voice.

She worked with Robert Shaw for nine years, singing and studying. Another nine years was spent singing with the Cleveland Opera. She has performed as a soloist and assistant choir director since college at several Cleveland area churches.

She is active as a voice teacher and coach, with over a dozen students ranging from high school age to adults.

---

Our full repertoire and recent performance photographs may be viewed on our World Wide Web page: <http://forestcitysingers.com>. You may e-mail Ms. Mast: [ginhelm@ameritech.net](mailto:ginhelm@ameritech.net)

program design by AAI Scientific

Judson Manor Retirement Community  
Tuesday, April 15, 2003 at 7:30 pm



Virginia Wieland-Mast  
Founder and Director

# AH, LOVE !!

Libeslieder Walzer, Opus 52

Bonnie Savage, *soprano*  
Marguerite Gilbert, *piano*  
Betty Meyers, *piano*

Johannes Brahms

Lovers Love the Spring

Arr. A. Frackenpohl

April is in my Mistress' Face

T. Morley

Now is the Month of Maying

Almost Like Being in Love

Lerner and Loewe

They Say Its Wonderful

I. Berlin

Blue Moon

R. Rodgers

## Liebeslieder Walzer Translations

### 1. Rede, Madchen

Answer, Maiden, so lovely, do your glances tell of surrender? would you rather keep me burning? come to me when the stars are greeting.

### 2. Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut

Deep in thunder roars the tide, ev'ry shore retrieving: If your heart has never sighed, love will enter, grieving.

### 3. O die Frauen

Oh, these women, how they lead me close to heaven! I'd been a monk in a cloister were it not for a woman!

### 4. Wie des Abends schone Rote

Like the evening sunset's rapture, might my weary spirit glow. If someone did love me, then my joy would endless flow.

### 5. Die grune Hopfenranke

The tender hopvine wanders with winding stem the earth apart. How may the vine be soaring, if no one brings it strength or aid? Then how may a damsel flourish, when far her love has strayed?

### 6. Ein kleiner, hubscher Vogel

There was a tiny, pretty bird who saw the garden fruit and took his fill. Were I a tiny bird so free, I'd linger but not take a chance as he. Lime twigs trap him, hidden in the bait; that luckless bird knew not his fate.



### 7. Wohl schon bewandt war es

How dear was life together with my beloved true and kind with ardent kisses. Now all has ended, when I approach him, she turns both glances and heart from me.

### 8. Wenn so lind dein Auge mir

When your eyes so fondly seek and so dearly hold me, ev'ry care and trouble flee as your love enfolds me. 'Tis a sweetly burning flame, leave it not untended!

### 9. Am Donaustrande

On Daunube's bank stands a house, guarding a young maiden. Ten bars of iron that I must pass; I'll split them as glass!

### 10. O wie sanft die Quelle

Oh how calm the river flows through the meadow winding. Oh how sweet when lovers know such tender binding.

### 11. Nein, es ist nicht auszukommen

No, I will not listen to them, chiding and criticizing. If I'm cheerful then they say I'm evil, if I'm sad, by foolish love I'm blinded.

### 12. Schlosser aur, und mache Schlosser

Locksmith, go and bring me padlocks large and small, that I might silence the spiteful gossip once and for all!

13. Vogelein durchrauscht die Luft  
Ev'ry bird that soars the sky seeks a branch for nesting; and each heart a heart's desire for the spirit's resting.

14. Sieh, wie ist die Welle klar  
See how bright the fountain gleams from the moon above her! If my love can light your dreams, love, dear, forever!

15. Nachtigall, sie singt so schon  
Nightingale, you sing so sweetly when the stars are sparkling. Yield your love, my fondest heart, kiss me when it's dark'ning.

16. Ein dunkeler Schacht ist Liebe  
My love is a well of sorrow, a dark and perilous madness; I fell in, alas, unguarded Since then I've suffered in vain. In place of my former gladness, there's longing and bitter pain.

17. Nicht wandle, mein Licht  
Don't wander, my light, out yonder where meadows greet; the dampness hidden there may linger and harm your feet. All through the paths and walks there glitters a silver sea, where late at night my tears have fallen and sought for thee.

18. Es bebet das grauche  
Each tender leaf is trembling as through the branches flutters a bird in flight. In such a way my spirit begins to shake and flutter when tasting joy and sadness, my heart seeks thine.