

# STAVANGER KULTURSKOLE

Velkommen til UtB konsert i Stokka kirke  
Mandag 7. mai 2021, kl. 19

## PROGRAM

Sonata II, fra *Armonico Tributo*, 1682                      Georg Muffat  
(1645-1704)  
*Grave, Allegro, Grave-Allegro-Grave, Aria, Grave, Sarabanda, Grave, Borea*  
UtB Strykekvintetten  
med Magnus Lende, claviorganum  
og Carole Marie Harris, bratsj

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Sonata V, fra XIV Oeuvre, 1726                      Joseph Bodin de Boismortier  
(1689-1755)  
*Modérément, Allemande, Gracieusement, Légèrément*  
Ingeborg Lende og Evgeniya Leonova, fagott

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Tre Sanger    Stephen Foster (1826-1864)  
Arr. William Zinn (1924-2017)  
"Old Black Joe", "Oh! Susanna", og "Old Folks at Home" (text på baksiden)  
UtB Strykekvintetten

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Trionsonata i Ess-Dur, BWV 525                      Johann Sebastian Bach  
*I. Allegro moderato*                                      (1685-1750)  
Magnus Lende, orgel

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"*Geschichten aus dem Wienerwald*"                      Johann Strauss den yngre  
(1866-1939)  
UtB Strykekvintetten  
Hannah Kristin Kvelland, Ariana Samiei-Rad, og Sara Hashemi, fiolin og bratsj  
Edel Zlata Lund, cello, Elisa Maria Stampe Nielsen, kontrabass

**BJERGSTED**.NO  
**KULTURPARK**





### **Old Black Joe (1860)**

Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,  
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away,  
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,  
I hear their gentle voices calling "Old Black Joe."

#### *Chorus*

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low:  
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

### **Oh, Susanna (1848)**

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,  
I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see.  
It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,  
The sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry.

#### *Chorus*

Oh! Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,  
For I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

### **Old Folks at Home (1851)**

Way down upon the Swanee River,  
Far, far away,  
There's where my heart is turning ever,  
There's where the old folks stay.

#### *Chorus*

All the world is sad and dreary  
Everywhere I roam.  
O dear ones, how my heart grows weary,  
Far from the old folks at home.

*Takk for at dere var med på konserten, og takk for et fint år  
med gode opplevelser og fantastisk utvikling, tross alle utfordringene!*