

THE A. W. MELLON CONCERT  
536th Concert  
NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART  
Washington, D. C.  
Sunday, November 1, 1953  
8:00 P.M.  
In The West Garden Court

CHARLOTTE BATIGNE, MEZZO-SOPRANO

Assisted by  
Anthony Chanaka, Pianist

GABRIEL FAURÉ RECITAL

En prière	Let the voice of a child praise You, O Lord.
Dans les ruines d'une abbaye	The fluttering birds among the trees and the old ruins; their life and their love
Le secret	I want his name to be a secret to the morning; I shall tell it to the bright day, but I want the eve to forget it.
Sérénade Toscane	Wake up my love and hear my voice imploring ...

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Au bord de l'eau	Let everything pass by, as the water does, but if love comes your way, do not let it pass.
La fée aux chansons	A fairy in the forest teaches the birds their songs, composes new melodies each Winter for the coming Spring.
Automne	Why do the melancholic impressions of Autumn call forth such nostalgic memories?
Hymne	Hail the immortality of Love!

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Aria, "Ulysse, fier époux viens!", from "Pénélope", Act I, Scene I	In this aria, Penelope, cornered by the persistence of her suitors to make a choice among them, becomes angered, then, in her mind relives her past with her supposedly-lost husband, Ulysses. At the end of the aria she cries out in desper- ation for him.
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INTERMISSION

- Sylvie                                   Might I tell you, lovely Sylvia, why  
  life on this earth without you is  
  unthinkable?
- Tristesse                               Nothing, not the first rose of April,  
  Not the festive music, nor the beautiful  
  maidens in the moonlight, can expunge  
  the deep sorrow in my heart.
- Chanson d'amour                       Everything about you is endearing.
- Fleur jetée                           Neglected love withers as a flower  
  cast away.
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- Après un rêve                         Come back, o mysterious night, with  
  my wonderful dream of love.
- Aurore                                 Myriad images of the awakening dawn,  
  enhance my soul.
- Les berceaux                         Only upon setting sail do the adventurous  
  sailors feel the heart rending images  
  of the cradles at home.
- Notre amour                           Our love is ethereal, charming, sacred,  
  infinite, eternal!

(Translations by Madame Batigne)

This concert is broadcast by Station WGMS, The Good Music Network,  
and the Continental FM Network.