

« Ecce Puer »

(from Chamber Music by James Joyce)

From the dark past	New life is breathed
A boy is born	Upon the glass.
With joy and grief	The world that was not
My heart is torn.	Comes to pass.
Calm in his cradle	A young child sleeping,
The living lies.	An old man gone.
May love and mercy	O father forsaken,
Unclose his eyes !	Forgive your son !

In the train Dublin-Cork, June 20th 1982

« The Oxen » by Thomas Hardy (1915)

Christmas Eve, and twelve of the clock.
« Now they are all on their knees,
An elder said as we sat in a flock
By the embers in hearthside ease.
We pictured the meek mild creatures where
They dwelt in their strawy pen,
Nor did it occur to one of us there
To doubt they were kneeling then,

So fair a fancy few would weave
In these years ! Yet, I feel
If someone said on Christmas Eve,
« Come ; see the oxen kneel
In the lonely barton by yonder coomb
Our childhood used to know, »
I should go with him in the gloom
Hoping it might be so.

Finale - Natale 1985

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE MUSIC OF

Anthony Burgess

presented by

Maureen Turquet, piano
with
Amanda Broome, soprano

« *Les Amis d'Anthony Burgess* »
Anthony Burgess Society
Centre d'Art Bouvay Ladubay
Saumur, France

PROGRAM

Tango for Pianoforte

November 24th, 1984

The Bad-tempered Electronic Keyboard - a selection

November 24th to December 13th, 1985

Prelude in c minor - molto moderato

Prelude in C major - allegro vivo

Prelude in g minor - poco lento

Prelude in b minor

Prelude in D major - andantino

Fugue in D major - allegro vivo

Prelude in E major - maestoso ma ironico

Fugue in F major - maestoso non troppo lento

Prelude in f minor - moderato

Prelude in b flat minor - andante

(« Fantasia on B.A.C.H. »)

One Day in the Life of Anthony Burgess....November 27, 1985

-- Prelude in G major - andantino

9h50 Fugue in G major - molto moderato

19h21 Prelude in A flat major - allegretto grazioso

21h19 Fugue in A flat major - maestoso

22h19 Prelude in A major - moderato

Two Pieces

« Chaconne » - lento

Allegro vivo

Sonatina for Piano by Andrew Burgess Wilson

« for my father, in fond memory, on February 25th »

Four Songs

« Under the Greenwood Tree »

(from As You Like It by William Shakespeare)

Under the greenwood tree

Who loves to lie with me,

And tune his merry note

Unto the sweet bird's throat.

Come hither, come hither, come hither !

Here shall he see

No enemy

But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition shun

And loves to lie i' the sun,

Seeking the food he eats

And pleas'd with what he gets.

« Strings »

(from Chamber Music by James Joyce)

Strings in the earth and air · There's music along the river

Make music sweet.

For love wanders there.

Strings by the river

Pale flow'rs in his mantle,

Where the willows meet.

Dark leaves in his hair.

All softly playing

With head to the music bent,

And fingers straying

Upon an instrument.

Dublin, June 18 1982