V. PROCESSION OF THE MONKS

VI. CONFUCIUS

The burning summer yields to autumn breezes, spring's earth bears fruit where once the snow has lain. The glowing heavens greet the sun's awakening, and flaming, pale soon, leave it with the night. Swift streams plunge into the sea; the tides flood and fall; gold showers of the sunlight gleam anew each day and new waters join the timeless search of foaming torrent rains.

Man's hour is transient and his course is lonely, his day is brief as the rain from star-flung skies. And as a half-spent cloud is blown into the web of darkness he returns to dust.

VII. EPILOGUE

MISS STEIGER AND MR. MONTGOMERY

Mr. Faust is an Instructor of Music at Shenandoah College and Conservatory of Music in Winchester, Virginia.

This concert is broadcast by Station WGMS 570 AM and 103.5 FM.

THE WILLIAM NELSON CROMWELL CONCERTS

National Gallery of Art

1477th Concert



NATIONAL GALLERY ORCHESTRA RICHARD BALES, Conductor

Soloists

MARTHA STEIGER, Soprano
WILLIAM MONTGOMERY, Flute
WASHINGTON BRASS QUINTET
NATIONAL GALLERY ORCHESTRA PERCUSSION

Sunday Evening, September 25, 1977 at Seven in the East Garden Court

PROGRAM

Dmitri Shostakovitch Chamber Symphony, Opus 110-B (1967) (1906-75)

Largo Allegro molto Allegretto Largo Largo

Randall E. FaustConcerto for Brass Quintet, Percussion, (b. 1947) and Strings (1977)

Composed for this concert and dedicated to Richard Bales and the National Gallery Orchestra

Allegro Scherzando "Rhythms"

Moving Slowly, with Freedom "Textures"

Allegro "Intersecting Lines"

First Performance

*WASHINGTON BASS QUINTET:

GEORGE RECKER, Trumpet
PAUL TAYLOR, Trumpet
ROBERT ODMARK, Horn
DONALD KING, Trombone
DAVID SUMMERS, Trombone

PERCUSSION: RONALD BARNETT ALBERT MERZ TOMMY WARDLOW TOM JONES

INTERMISSION

I. PROLOGUE

II. LI TAI PE

The flowers of evening poured their fragrance into the dusk, a distant voice like the zephyr's tender breath sang to me through the dark, trembling leaves. From out the bush I plucked a twig of willow and my song, as if in answer, filled the blossoming night. As then, when evening robes the earth with darkness, the birds would hear a flute even as their own voice.

III. WAYFARING

IV. SAO HAN

Rat, poisoning my brain with dripping, venomous fangs, release me from your crushing grip, torturing beast, unloose my dying brain!

Chained in this grip of agony I lie, your bloodied talons grind my nerves to dust,

I perish with my wailing prayers unheard.

I must escape!

Oh where is there a land, a heavenly land, where I can live in peace and be free again beyond your grasp? Where is the land?

When will this madness like a hideous dream dissolve?

Who will save me, who will save me?

Conscience, release me!

^{*}Members of the National Gallery Orchestra

"In Memory of Leopold Stokowski" By Richard Bales

Will be played following Intermission in honor of the great conductor, who died on September 13.