

Le jeudi 14 février 2019  
à 15hThursday, February 14, 2019  
3:00 p.m.*Conférence-récital**Lecture-Recital***Kerry-Anne Kutz, soprano**  
**Sandra Hunt, piano****Chanson canadienne / Canadian Art Song**Barter  
Winter DuskNicholas Fairbank  
Sara TeasdaleSix chansons (extraits / excerpts)  
J'ai souvent un petit désir  
Chers pieds

Pierre-Albert Birot

Sept vocalises (extraits / excerpts)  
Vocalise n° 1  
Vocalise n° 2

Denis Bédard

The Sex Lives of Vegetables (extraits / excerpts)  
Radishes  
OnionJeff Ens  
Lorna Crozier3 poèmes (extrait / excerpt)  
Dix-sept ansStewart Grant  
Daniel Turp

An Argument

Robert Ursan  
Thomas Moore

Hark the Lark

William Shakespeare

Ave Maria

David L. McIntyre

Creek Bistro Specials  
Gorgonzola Custard  
Calamari  
Grilled Trout  
Jim Beam Ribeye  
Madeleines

D. L. McIntyre



**McGill**



Schulich School of Music  
École de musique Schulich

## **Salle Tanna Schulich Hall**

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### **Barter - Sara Teasdale**

Life has loveliness to sell,  
All beautiful and splendid things,  
Blue waves whitened on a cliff,  
Soaring fire that sways and sings,  
And children's faces looking up  
Holding wonder like a cup.

Life has loveliness to sell,  
Music like a curve of gold,  
Scent of pine trees in the rain,  
Eyes that love you, arms that hold,  
And for your spirit's still delight,  
Holy thoughts that star the night.

Spend all you have for loveliness,  
Buy it and never count the cost;  
For one white singing hour of peace  
Count many a year of strife well lost,  
And for a breath of ecstasy  
Give all you have been, or could be.

### **Winter Dusk - Sara Teasdale**

I watch the great clear twilight  
Veiling the ice-bowed trees;  
Their branches tinkle faintly  
With crystal melodies.  
The larches bend their silver  
Over the hush of snow;  
One star is lighted in the west,  
Two in the zenith glow.  
For a moment I have forgotten  
Wars and women who mourn—  
I think of the mother who bore me  
And thank her that I was born.

### **J'ai souvent un petit désir - P-A Birot**

J'ai souvent un petit désir  
De mettre le paysage La tête en bas  
Les arbres et les champs Et les gens S'ennuient  
D'être depuis si longtemps  
Au même endroit A l'endroit  
Arbres bêtes et gens  
Pour un moment je vous mets à l'envers  
N'avez-vous pas le vertige  
J'ai bien un peu mal au cœur  
Merci quand même O Dagobert

### **Chers pieds - P-A Birot**

Chers pieds Pauvres grands incompris  
Vous qui vivez toujours en bas  
Comme vous voyez les choses de haut  
Que vous êtes bons et généreux  
De nous promener  
Vraiment vous êtes meilleurs que nous  
Merci mes pieds

### **Radishes - Lorna Crozier**

Radishes flip their skirts in the wind  
like a line of chorus girls  
throw them over their heads.  
If they were singers  
they'd be the Andrews sisters.  
If they had jobs  
they'd be nurses who drive  
red sports cars after work.

Every spring you put up with  
their flirtations  
for the crunch between your teeth  
the quick surprise  
of rain and fire  
they've saved all season  
just for you.

### **Onions - Lorna Crozier**

The onion loves the onion.  
It hugs its many layers,  
saying, O, O, O,  
each vowel smaller  
than the last.

Some say it has no heart.  
It doesn't need one.  
It surrounds itself,  
feels whole. Primordial.  
First among vegetables.

If Eve had bitten it  
instead of the apple,  
how different  
Paradise.

### **Amoûrs - Daniel Turp**

Pour ce valentin de ta dix-septième année,  
Je t'offre un bouquin, un livre anodin  
qui te dira ou, ici à Montréal, ta ville préférée  
aller te bécoter.

### **An Argument - Thomas Moore**

I've oft been told by learned friars,  
That wishing and the crime are one,  
And Heaven punishes desires  
As much as if the deed were done.

If wishing damns us, you and I  
Are damned to all our heart's content;  
Come, then, at least we may enjoy  
Some pleasure for our punishment!

### **Hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings**

#### **W. Shakespeare**

Hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings,  
And Phoebus 'gins arise,  
His steeds to water at those springs  
On chaliced flowers that lies;  
And winking Mary-buds begin  
To ope their golden eyes:  
With everything that pretty is,  
My lady sweet, arise:  
Arise, arise.

### **Creek Bistro Specials From the Menu of the Creek in Cathedral Bistro, Regina SK.**

#### **Gorgonzola Custard**

Gorgonzola custard with fresh fruit,  
candied walnuts and crostinis  
For two!

#### **Calamari**

Calamari, lightly battered served with  
fresh tomatoes and fennel salsa.

#### **Grilled Trout**

Grilled Saskatchewan steel-head trout  
With white wine, dill, beurre blanc  
And julienned vegetables.

#### **Jim Beam Ribeye**

Jim Beam grilled ribeye  
With maple glazed mushrooms,  
roasted, whole white onions and  
stilton mash.

#### **Madeleines**

Madeleines  
Baked to your order,  
with hint of lemon  
And orange zest  
Served warm in a basket  
Madeleines!

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