ערשטער

פּראָגראַם

פון

חיה'לע גראבער

ביים קלמוויר: הענרי פען

אין "קדימה"-זאל

שבת אוונם, דעם 8טן סעפטעמבער, 1956

First Recital by Chayele Grober

At the piano: HENRI PENN

Saturday, September 8th., 1956

at the

KADIMAH HALL.

1.	Berceuse Ben Chaim
2.	Folk-Dance Sternberg
	HENRI PENN
1.	Jochanan the Cobbler A. Almi Music: VI. Heifetz
2.	Song of Songs Melody by Pugatchov
3.	On the Hills of Gallilee Music: Zeira
4.	My Hamlet (from the book: To the world at large) by Chayele Grober
5.	13 Clocks V. Yunin. Music: Violet Archer (13 clocks—13 people—13 souls 1) an old weary clock; 2) a fast clock; 3) a consumptive clock; 4) a clock in the belly of Napoleon; 5) a clock, prophet— "pogroms'; 6) a lyrical clock; 7) a Cuckoo clock all kinds of clocks, and the eternal clock ',The Sun"). * * *
6.	Jankele M. Gebirtig
7.	Three daughters (The happiness of marrying of the first two and the loneliness after the third one is gone).
8.	March with children Folk-song
	INTERVAL 15 MINUTES
	INTERVAL 15 MINUTES.
1.	Pastorale Ben Chaim
2.	Toccato Sternberg
	HENRI PENN
9.	Turn us unto Thee o Lord Chassidic Chants
10.	Between two Mountains I. L. Peretz Music: L. Weiner
11.	Olam Habah I. L. Peretz
19	
14.	On Sabbath Eve.
13.	On Sabbath Eve.

טרשמט מייל

ערשמע מייד	
בערסעיו	(1
פאָלקס־טאַנץ ממערנבערג	(2
הענרי פען)
יוחנן הסנדלר א. צלמי, מוזיק: וול. חפץ	(1
שור השורים צלילים מאת פוגאמשוב	(2
עלי נבעה מוזיק: זעירה	(3
מיין שטעטעלע מילייטשיצי (פון בוך זכרונות "צו דער גרויסער	(4
וועלט")	•
13. וייגערם , וו. יונין, מוזיק: ווייצלעם צרטשער	(5
ישנקעלע	(6
דריי טעכטער מ. געבירטיג	(7
נננת	(8
הפסקה 15 מינופ	
	4
צווייפע טייל	
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מאָקאטאָ	(2
הענרי פעוני	10
השיבנו	
צווישן צוויי בערג י. ל. פרץ, מוזיק: ל. וויינעד	
עולם הבא	
פרייטים צו נשכטם פאלקם-ליד	
שאך מוזיס: חיים ריטמערכאנד	
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Talabasa & tan unamericas nitin	
מוזיק אראנזשירט פון ל, וויינער	

ביים קלאוור: הענרי פער

"SONG OF SONGS"

"I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley,
As the apple tree among the trees of the wood,
so is my beloved among the sons
I sleep, but my heart waketh:

it is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying,

Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled:

for my head is filled with dew, and my locks with
the drops of the night.

I have put off my coat; how shall I put it on?
I have washed my feet: how shall I defile them?
My beloved put in his hand by the hole of the door,
and my bowels were moved for him.

I rose up to open to my beloved, and my hands dropped with myrrh and my fingers with sweet myrrh, upon the handles of the lock.

I opened to my beloved; but my beloved had withdrawn himself, and was gone; my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not find him:

I called him, but he gave me no answer.

The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me: the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if you find my beloved,

that ye tell him, that I am sick of love."

District Kinney-