

**An die Musik (To Music)**

In a lifetime of only 31 years, the Austrian Franz Schubert composed over 600 songs. "An die Musik," written at the age of 20, is one of his best known.

English Translation

*Oh lovely Art, in how many grey hours,  
When life's fierce orbit ensnared me,  
Have you kindled my heart to warm love,  
Carried me away into a better world!  
How often has a sigh escaping from your harp,  
A sweet, sacred chord of yours  
Opened up for me the heaven of better times,  
Oh lovely Art, for that I thank you!*

**Franz Schubert (1797-1828)**



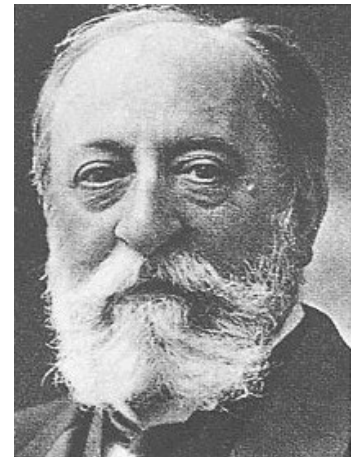
FRANZ SCHUBERT

**Sonata for Oboe and Piano (1921)**

*Andantino*  
*Ad libitum—Allegretto—Ad libitum*  
*Molto allegro*

Camille Saint-Saëns enjoyed a long and celebrated career as a composer, teacher and organist in Paris. He was a great friend of Liszt, and the teacher and lifelong friend of Fauré. When his musical style, Romanticism, passed out of fashion before the First World War, he did not try to change with the times. He became a bit of a curmudgeon, writing disparagingly of Debussy and other young modernists of the time, who in turn accused him of mere sentimentality. The rejection hurt, although he went on to a triumphant 1915 concert tour in the United States. In his final years, he lived in self-imposed exile in Algiers, mostly alone except for his dogs.

**Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)**



And then, in the last year of his life, he wrote his incredible oboe sonata. It is the happiest piece in Dolci's repertoire. Each of its three movements is a lovely tone poem with its own mood and locale. The *Andantino* movement paints a watery scene like our own little Aquatic Park in the oboe's sweetest colors. Opening calmly, its tempo increases and the music soars exuberantly, then returns to its calm opening mood. The second movement paints a mountain scene in which a solitary shepherd sounds a horn call across a magnificent valley, then pipes a lilting *Siciliano* and closes with an echoing horn call. The finale suggest the frenzied castanets and stamping boots of Gypsies dancing in a village square in a marvelously animated *Fandango*.