

By kind permission of
the Master and fellows



Tuesday 14th March 2023 | 8pm

Trinity College Chapel

Do Not Sing to Me, My Beauty

Romances by Rachmaninov and Tchaikovsky

Katherine Gregory – Soprano

Madeleine Brown – Piano

Rachmaninov	He has taken everything from me.....Op. 26, no. 2	
	Christ is Risen.....no. 6	
Tchaikovsky	Night.....Op. 60, no. 9	
	Heroism.....no. 11	
Rachmaninov	How Fair this Spot.....Op. 21, no. 7	
	Sorrow in Springtime.....no. 12	
Tchaikovsky	At Bedtime.....Op. 27, no. 1	
	Once again, as before, I am alone.....Op. 73, no. 6	
Rachmaninov	I beg you, forsake me not.....Op. 4, no. 1	
	In the silence of the night.....no. 3	
	Do not sing to me, my beauty.....no. 4	
Tchaikovsky	Oh, if only you could.....Op. 38, no. 4	
	None but the lonely heart.....Op. 6, no. 6	
Rachmaninov	Spring Waters..... Op. 14 no. 11	
	Fyodor Ivanovich Tyutchev	

**He has taken everything from
me**

All once I gladly owned hath God
reclaimed,
My spirit, health and courage,
sleep and light;

And thee alone His grace to me
allowed,
That I might pray until he call me
hence.

Christ is Risen
Dmitry Sergeyevich
Merezhkovsky

“The Christ is ris’n!”
The choirs are singing;
My soul is sad, my tongue is tied.

Earth still is dark with tears and
bloodshed,
The while this mocking hymn is
ringing from ev’ry altar far and
wide.

Wert Thou reborn of Virgin
Mother
To see in these our vaunted
days,
How rother still can hate his
brother,
How base, how cruel human
ways,
And didst Thou hear, from
shining temples,

“The Christ is risen”, chanted
loud,
What tears of bitterness and
sorrow.
Thou need’st would weep, Lord,
o’er the crowd!

Night
Yakov Petrovich Polonsky

Why do I love you, shining night?
I love you so much that even in
my suffering I love you!

And is that why I love you, quiet
night?
It is not me but others to whom
you send rest! . . .

What are the stars to me, the
moon, the sky, the clouds,
This light hovering over the cold
granite
Transforming the dew drops on
the flowers into diamonds
And running across the sea like a
golden highway?

Night? Why do I love your silver
light?
Does it remove the bitter taste of
hidden tears?
Might it give the longed for
answer to an eager heart?
Will it resolve doubts raised by
painful questions?

Heroism
Aleksy Stepanovich
Khomyakov

There is heroism in battle,
there is valour in combat,
but the highest achievement lies
in patience, love and prayer.

If your heart is sickened by the
evil of man, or if you are under
constraint as if bound in chains of
steel,
if grief holds you in Its grasp: with
faith that is hearty and bold strive
for heroic achievement!

Heroism has wings and on these
you will be borne up easily,
effortlessly, above the gloomy
places of the earth,
above the roof of the dark prison,
above blind malice, above the
yells and clamour of the arrogant
rabble.

There is heroism in battle,
there is valour in combat,
but the highest achievement lies
in patience, love and prayer.

How fair this spot

Glafira Adol'fovna Galina

All is well here...
Look, in the distance
The river glows like a fire;
The meadows are like a colourful
carpet,
And there is the whiteness of
clouds.
There is nobody here.
All is quiet...
Here I am alone with God.
And the flowers, and the old pine,
And you, my dream...

Sorrow in springtime

Glafira Adol'fovna Galina

How painful this is, yet how I
yearn to live...
How fresh and fragrant the
spring!
No! I cannot stifle my heart
On this pale blue, sleepless
night.

If only old age would come more
quickly,

If only the hoarfrost would gild
my locks,
Would that the nightingale no
longer sang for me,
Would that the forest no longer
murmured for me.
Let not the song burst from my
soul,
Through the lilacs to the distant
horizon,
If only I did not feel such
unbearable sorrow
In this silence!

At Bedtime

Nikolai Platonovich Ogaryov

The darkness of night brings
silence
And calls me to rest.
It is time, it is time! My body asks
for rest,
for my soul is worn out by the
whirlwind of the day.

I pray to Thee at bedtime, God:
Give peace to mankind, bless
the sleep of my little one, and the
sleep of the needy,
And the quiet tears of love!

Forgive our sins, and alleviate
our burning pain
with your soothing breath;
And send your sad creatures
again the sweet deception of
dreams!

**Once again, as before, I am
alone**

Daniil Maximovich Rathaus

Again, as before, I am alone,
Melancholy once again holds me
in its embrace.

Through the window I can see a
poplar
Standing in the light of the moon.

Through the window I can see
the poplar,
Its leaves whisper about
something,
The sky is aflame, full of stars,
Why are you now, my beloved?

I cannot begin to convey
All that is happening to me.
My friend! Pray for me,
As I already pray for you!

I beg you, forsake me not
Dmitri Sergeyevich Merezhovsky

Oh, no, I beg you, do not leave!
All my pains are nothing
compared to separation
I am only too fortunate
with that torment,
Press me tightly to your bosom
and say you love me.

I came anew
full of pain, pale and exhausted.
See how poor and weak I am,
how I need your love...

The new torments ahead
I await like a caress or kiss,
and again I beg you in anguish:
O stay with me, do not leave!

**In the silence of the secret
night**

Afanasy Afanasyevich Fet

Oh, long will I, in the silence of
the mysterious night,
Chase from my thoughts and
then call up again
Your artful chatter, your smile,
your casual glance,
The thick tresses of your hair, so
pliant in my fingers;
Breathing fitfully, alone, unseen
by anybody else,
Burning with the glow of vexation
and of shame,
I shall seek out the slightest hint
of mystery
In the words you uttered;
I shall whisper and improve upon
the past expressions
Of things I once said to you,
things full of bashfulness,
And intoxicated, against all
reason,
I shall wake night's darkness with
your cherished name.

Do not sing to me, my beauty
Alexander Sergeyevich Pushkin

Oh do not sing for me, fair
maiden,
Those Georgian songs so sad;
They remind me
Of another life and a distant
shore.

Alas, your cruel strains
Remind me
Of the steppe and the night,
And the moonlit face of my
distant beloved.

Oh, if only you could
Count Alexei Konstantinovich
Tolstoy

Oh, if only you could even for a
single moment
Forget your sorrow, forget your
troubles;
Oh, if only I could see your face
just once
As I knew it in happier days!

When a tear glistens in your eye,
O, if only this sadness could
quickly pass by,
Like a fleeting storm in the warm
spring,
Like the shadow of clouds,
running over the cornfields!

None but the lonely heart
Lev Aleksandrovich Mey

No, only one who has known
What it is to long for one's
beloved
Can know how I have suffered
And how I suffer still.

I gaze into the distant – but my
strength fails me,
My sight grows dim...
Ah, the one who loved me
And knew me is far away now!

My breast is all aflame – whoever
has known
What it is to long for one's
beloved
Can know how I have suffered
And how I suffer still.

Spring Waters
Fyodor Ivanovich Tyutchev

The fields are still white with snow,
But already there is the sound of spring in the waters –
They run along and wake the sleepy banks,
They run, and glitter, and proclaim...
They proclaim in every direction:
'Spring is coming, spring is coming!
We are the heralds of youthful spring,
Who sends us on ahead.

Spring is coming, spring is coming,
And the quiet, warm days of May,
Like some rosy, radiant round-dance,
Hurry along in its wake.



Katherine and Madeleine have been performing as a duo since the start of their time at Cambridge in September 2020. Now at the end of their Cambridge careers, they were awarded first prize in the Clare College Song Competition in March 2023. Over the last three years, they have found a joint passion for German lied and Russian romantic song, comprising the core of their duo repertoire. In 2021 they performed Schumann's *Frauenliebe und Leben* and in 2022, Wagner's *Wesendonck Lieder* and Strauss' *Fünf Lieder, Op. 39*. Their recent discovery of the Russian repertoire has led to the creation of the programme 'Do Not Sing to Me, My Beauty' of Rachmaninov and Tchaikovsky, built around Rachmaninov's deeply soulful and haunting song from his fourth opus.

The Russian spirit immediately captured them both when they first discovered this song, sung by the famous Russian baritone Dmitri Hvorostovsky, whose performances have deeply influenced their interpretation and understanding of the style. This music is thunderous and unrestrained, but equally intimate and tender.

Katherine and Madeleine are next scheduled to perform this recital in September 2023 as part of the Boxgrove Choral Festival, celebrating the 150th anniversary of Rachmaninov's birth.

Katherine Gregory

Now 20 years old, Katherine began singing as a chorister in Truro Cathedral Choir at 13. She undertook regular solo work throughout her school years, including Brahms' Requiem with Truro Cathedral Choir, Monteverdi's Vespers and Handel's Messiah.

Katherine is in her final year at Newnham College, Cambridge, where she reads Theology and Philosophy of Religion. She was a member of Trinity College Choir, with whom she did many recordings and tours, including a recent recording for Hyperion and 4K video release of Duruflé's Requiem in Saint Eustache, Paris, for which she performed the Pie Jesu.

During her first year in Cambridge, Katherine was awarded second prize in the prestigious Clare College Song Competition. Since then, she has gone on to win the Clare College Song Competition and has sung roles in many Cambridge opera productions including Countess in Mozart's Le Nozze Di Figaro (Trinity College Music Society), Rosalinde in Strauss' Die Fledermaus (Cambridge University Opera Society), The Queen of the Night in Mozart's The Magic Flute (CUOS) and Juno in Handel's Semele (CUOS).

Katherine is also on the Pembroke Lieder Scheme 2022-2023 with Madeleine, where she has regular sessions with acclaimed piano accompanist Joseph Middleton. As part of the scheme, she has multiple masterclasses with Sir Thomas Allen and Ailish Tynan. She has also done multiple masterclasses with members of the English Touring Opera as part of her roles in CUOS.

Katherine's recent professional solo engagements include Brahms' Requiem (Trinity College Choir with Stephen Layton & Three Spires Singers with Christopher Gray), Handel's Messiah (Truro Choral Society), Mendelssohn's Hear My Prayer (Three Spires Singers with Christopher Gray alongside Catherine Wyn-Rogers), Duruflé's Pie Jesu from the Requiem (Bach Choir with David Hill).

Katherine Currently studies with Ann De Renais, while at school, she studied with Margaret Kingsley.

Madeleine Brown

Madeleine is a 21-year-old pianist in her final year reading music at Trinity College, Cambridge. She currently studies privately with Dina Parakhina, and was previously taught by Charles Owen and Lora Dimitrova, from both of whom she gained great musical influence. She was a music scholar for 5 years at Sevenoaks School, before attending Chetham's School of Music for sixth form under the instruction of Helen Krizos. Her most recent performances include Grieg's Piano Concerto and Rachmaninov's 2nd piano concerto. Past performance highlights include Mozart's Piano Concerto No. 12 with the London Mozart Players, the complete *Goldberg Variations*, and recitals with conductor and violinist, Joseph Wolfe.

Madeleine was awarded first prize in the Cambridge University Concerto Competition in March 2023, playing Grieg's piano concerto. She has won various prizes at the Kent International Piano Courses, including a recital at London's Steinway Hall, and concerto prizes; she is scheduled to perform Grieg's piano concerto in Romsey Abbey with the Southampton Concert Orchestra on 18th March. In 2018, she was the first British pianist to be invited to attend Prof. Heribert Koch's week-long Internationaler Meisterkurs für Pianisten in Düren, Germany, alongside nine other young pianists, which she attended once again in the summer of 2022. At Cambridge, she is an accompanist on the Pembroke Lieder Scheme for the third year running, receiving regular coaching from Joseph Middleton. Madeleine has received masterclass tuition from several highly acclaimed pianists, including Leon McCawley, Melvyn Tan, Peter Donohoe, Freddy Kempf, Ashley Wass, Martin Roscoe, and Noriko Ogawa.