

מקהלת *Colla Voce* (דרום קרוליינה ארה"ב)

מנצח: פרופ' לארי וויאט

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James Whitbourn (b. 1963) / אנליס / Annelies

סולנים:

אריאנה ווייט (Ariana Wyatt), סופרן

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החוג למוסיקה באוניברסיטת חיפה גאה לארח את מקהלת *Colla Voce* אשר תבצע בכורה ישראלית ליצירה החשובה:
אנליס / Anneliese - יצירה מקהלתית באורך מלא, מאת המלחין הבריטי ג'יימס וויטבורן ואשר מבוססת על יומנה
של אנה פרנק. היצירה כתובה לסולו סופרן, שלישיית פסנתר, קלרינט ומקהלה על פי ליברטו שנערך על ידי Melanie Challenger.

משך הקונצרט כ - 75 דקות ללא הפסקה

The silence makes me so nervous,
but the chiming of the Westertoren clock
reassures me at night.

(11 July 1942)

You no doubt want to hear
what I think of life in hiding?

(11 July 1942)

The blue sky, the bare chestnut tree,
glistening with dew,
the seagulls, glinting with silver
swooping through the air.
As long as this exists,
this sunshine and this cloudless sky,
how can I be sad?

(23 February 1944)

Prospectus and Guide to the Secret Annexe.
A Unique Facility for the Temporary Accommodation of Jews
and Other
Dispossessed Persons.

Now our Annexe has truly become a secret,
a bookcase has been built in front of the entrance.
It swings on its hinges
and opens like a door.

It is Open All Year Round,
Located in Beautiful, Quiet, Wooded Surroundings,
In the Heart of Amsterdam.

Inside it is Necessary to Speak Softly at all times,
Singing is Permissible, only Softly and After Six pm!

(17 November 1942)

The strangest things happen when you're hiding.
Try to picture this.

We wash ourselves in a tin tub,
since the curtains are drawn,
we scrub ourselves in the dark,
while one looks out the window
and gazes at the endlessly amusing people.

(29 September 1942)

The children run around in thin shirts
and wooden clogs.

They have no coats, no socks,
no caps and no one to help them.

Gnawing on a carrot to still their hunger,
they walk from their cold houses through cold streets.

(13 January 1943)

One day this terrible war will be over,
and we'll be people again,
and not just Jews.

(11 April 1944)

6. Courage

If you become part of the suffering,
you'd be entirely lost.

(7 March 1944)

Der Winter ist vergangen.
Ich seh' des Maien Schein;
Ich seh' die Blümlein prangen;
Des ist mein Herz erfreut.
Da singt Frau Nachtigalle
Und manch' Waldvoegelein;

The winter is over,
I see the light of May,
I see blossoms everywhere;
And my heart is pleased.
There sings the Nightingale
and the small forest birds,

Beauty remains,
even in misfortune.
One who is happy will make others happy,
one who has courage will never die in misery. (7 March 1944)

Ade, mein' Allerliebste!
Ade, schön's Blümlein!
Ade, schön' Rosenblume;
Es muß geschieden sein!
Das Liebe in meinem Herz Gehört ja allzeit dein.

Goodbye, my beloved!
Goodbye, beautiful blossoms!
Goodbye, beautiful rose flower;
I must leave you. My love for you will burn in my heart
forever.

7. Fear of capture and the second break-in

In the evenings,
when it's dark,
lines of good innocent people
and crying children
walk on and on,
ordered by men who bully
and beat them.
No one is spared,

all are marched to their death.

(19 November 1942)

Westerbork! Westerbork!

Night after night,
green and gray vehicles
cruise the streets
and knock on every door.

(19 November 1942)

12. The hope of liberation and a spring awakening

This is D-Day,
this is the day.
Fighting will come,
but after this the victory!
Eleven thousand planes,
four thousand boats,
is this the beginning
of the long-awaited liberation?

(6 June 1944)

I walk from one room to another,
breathe through the crack in the window frame,
feel my heart beating as if to say,
"Fulfill my longing at last..."
I think spring is inside me,
I feel spring awakening,
I feel it in my entire body and soul.

(12 February 1944)

Ich danke dir für all das
Gute und Liebe und Schöne.

Thank you, God, for all that
is good and dear and
beautiful.

13. The capture and the concentration camp

On August the 4th, 1944,
a car pulled up at Prinsengracht.
Several figures emerged,
armed, and dressed in civilian clothes.
The eight residents of the Annexe
were taken to prison,
and from there, transported to Westerbork,
and onwards to the concentration camps.
(information from contemporary reports)

There is no speech or language
where their voice is not heard.
Their sound is gone out
through all the earth,
and their words to the end of the world.

(Psalm xix, verses 3-4)

Their blood have they shed like water,
and there was none who could bury them.

(Psalm lxxix, verse 3)

The atmosphere is stifling,
outside you don't hear a single bird.
A deathly silence hangs in the air.
It clings to me as if it were going to drag me
into the deepest regions of the underworld.
(29 October 1943)

The young and the old lie on the ground;
the maids and young men are fallen.

(Lamentations ii, verse 21)

14. Anne's meditation

I see the world being slowly
turned into wilderness.
I hear the approaching thunder,
that one day will destroy us too.
And yet, when I look at the sky,
I feel that everything
will change for the better.
(15 July 1944)

Whenever you feel lonely or sad,
try going to the loft
on a beautiful day and looking
at the sky.
As long as you can look
fearlessly at the sky,
you'll know you're pure within.
(23 February 1944)