

WIGMORE HALL 125

Sunday 4 January 2026
3.00pm

Laura Samuel Memorial Concert

Members of the Belcea Quartet

Corina Belcea violin
Krzysztof Chorzelski viola
Stephanie Gonley violin
Benjamin Nabarro violin
Yuri Zhislin violin
Annabelle Meare violin
Katharine Gowers violin
David Routledge violin

Scott Dickinson viola
Lawrence Power viola
Alice Neary cello
Amy Norrington cello
Adrian Brendel cello
Graham Mitchell double bass
Richard Watkins horn
Richard Hosford clarinet

Mark Padmore tenor
Ian Bostridge tenor
Imogen Cooper piano
Julius Drake piano
Ryan Wigglesworth piano
Alasdair Tait speaker
Martyn Brabbins speaker

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

II. Larghetto from Serenade in E minor Op. 20 (1888-92)

Stephanie Gonley, Benjamin Nabarro, Yuri Zhislin violin I • Annabelle Meare, Katharine Gowers, David Routledge violin II • Scott Dickinson, Lawrence Power, Krzysztof Chorzelski viola • Alice Neary, Amy Norrington cello • Graham Mitchell double bass

Alasdair Tait speaks

Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

II. Adagio sostenuto from String Quartet in G Op. 76 No. 1 (1797)

Corina Belcea violin • Katharine Gowers violin • Krzysztof Chorzelski viola • Alice Neary cello

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Auf dem Strom D943 (1828)

Mark Padmore tenor • Richard Watkins horn • Imogen Cooper piano

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

II. Andante, un poco adagio from Piano Quintet in F minor Op. 34 (1862, rev. 1864)

Corina Belcea violin • Katharine Gowers violin • Krzysztof Chorzelski viola • Adrian Brendel cello • Imogen Cooper piano

Franz Schubert

An die Musik D547 (1817)

Du bist die Ruh D776 (1823)

Ian Bostridge tenor • Julius Drake piano

Martyn Brabbins speaks

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Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

IV. Presto from Octet in E flat Op. 20 (1825)

Stephanie Gonley, Benjamin Nabarro, Annabelle Meare, Yuri Zhislin violin • Scott Dickinson, Lawrence Power viola • Amy Norrington, Adrian Brendel cello

David Raksin (1912-2004)

Laura (1945) *arranged by John Wilson (II)*

Stephanie Gonley, Benjamin Nabarro, Yuri Zhislin violin I • Annabelle Meare, Katharine Gowers, David Routledge violin II • Krzysztof Chorzelski, Scott Dickinson, Lawrence Power viola • Amy Norrington, Adrian Brendel cello • Graham Mitchell double bass • Richard Watkins horn • Richard Hosford clarinet • Ryan Wigglesworth piano

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Auf dem Strom D943

(1828)

Ludwig Rellstab

Nimm die letzten
Abschiedsküsse,
Und die wehenden, die Grösse,
Die ich noch ans Ufer sende,
Eh' Dein Fuss sich
scheidend wende!
Schon wird von des Stromes
Wogen
Rasch der Nachen
fortgezogen,
Doch den tränendunklen
Blick
Zieht die Sehnsucht stets
zurück!

Und so trägt mich denn die
Welle
Fort mit unerflehter Schnelle.
Ach, schon ist die Flur
verschwunden,
Wo ich selig Sie
gefunden!
Ewig hin, ihr
Wonnetage!
Hoffnungsleer verhallt die
Klage
Um das schöne Heimatland,
Wo ich ihre Liebe fand.

Sieh, wie flieht der Strand
vorüber,
Und wie drängt es mich
hinüber,
Zieht mit unnennbaren
Banden,
An der Hütte dort zu landen,
In der Laube dort zu weilen;
Doch des Stromes Wellen
eilen
Weiter ohne Rast und Ruh,
Führen mich dem Weltmeer
zu!

On the River

Take these last farewell
kisses,
and the wafted greetings
that I send to the shore,
before your foot turns to
leave.
Already the boat is pulled
away
by the waves' rapid
current;
but longing forever draws
back
my gaze, clouded with
tears.

And so the waves bear
me away
with relentless speed.
Ah, already the
meadows
where, overjoyed, I found
her have disappeared.
Days of bliss, you are
gone for ever!
Hopelessly my lament
echoes
round the fair homeland
where I found her love.

See how the shore flies
past,
and how mysterious
ties
draw me
across
to a land by yonder cottage,
to linger in yonder arbour.
But the river's waves rush
onwards,
without respite,
bearing me on towards
the ocean.

Ach, vor jener dunklen
Wüste,
Fern von jeder heitern Küste,
Wo kein Eiland zu
erschauen,
O, wie fasst mich zitternd
Grauen!
Wehmutstränen sanft zu
bringen,
Kann kein Lied vom Ufer
dringen;
Nur der Sturm weht kalt
daher
Durch das grau gehobne
Meer!

Kann des Auges sehrend
Schweifen
Keine Ufer mehr
ergreifen,
Nun so schau' ich zu den
Sternen
Auf in jenen heil'gen Fernen!
Ach, bei ihrem milden
Scheine
Nannt' ich sie zuerst die Meine;
Dort vielleicht, o tröstend
Glück!
Dort begeg'n ich ihrem
Blick.

An die Musik D547

(1817)

Franz von Schober

Du holde Kunst, in wieviel
grauen Stunden,
Wo mich des Lebens wilder
Kreis umstrickt,
Hast du mein Herz zu
warmer Lieb entzunden,
Hast mich in eine bessre
Welt entrückt.

Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner
Harf entflossen,
Ein süsser, heiliger Akkord
von dir,
Den Himmel bessrer Zeiten
mir erschlossen,
Du holde Kunst, ich danke
dir dafür!

Ah, how I tremble with
dread
at that dark wilderness,
far from every cheerful
shore,
where no island can be
seen!
No song can reach me
from the shore
to bring forth tears of
gentle sadness;
only the tempest blows
cold
across the grey, angry
sea.

If my wistful, roaming
eyes
can no longer descry the
shore,
I shall look up to the
stars
there in the sacred distance.
Ah! By their gentle
radiance
I first called her mine;
there, perhaps, O
consoling fate,
there I shall meet her
gaze.

To music

O sweet art, in how many
a grey hour,
when I am caught in life's
tempestuous round,
have you kindled my
heart to loving warmth,
and borne me away to a
better world.

Often a sigh, escaping
your harp,
a chord of sweet celestial
harmony,
has opened a heaven of
better times,
O sweet art, for this I
thank you!

Please do not turn the page until the song and its
accompaniment have ended

Du bist die Ruh D776

(1823)

Friedrich Rückert

You are repose

Du bist die Ruh,
Der Friede mild,
Die Sehnsucht du,
Und was sie stillt.

You are repose
and gentle peace,
you are longing
and what stills it.

Ich weihe dir
Voll Lust und Schmerz
Zur Wohnung hier
Mein Aug' und Herz.

I pledge to you
full of joy and pain
as a dwelling here
my eyes and heart.

Kehr ein bei mir,
Und schliesse du
Still hinter dir
Die Pforten zu.

Come in to me,
and softly close
the gate
behind you.

Treib andern Schmerz
Aus dieser Brust.
Voll sei dies Herz
Von deiner Lust.

Drive other pain
from this breast!
Let my heart be filled
with your joy.

Dies Augenzelt
Von deinem Glanz
Allein erhellt,
O füll es ganz.

This temple of my eyes
is lit
by your radiance alone,
O fill it utterly.