

noncirc CD # 16,152

V63

2010

12.6

Monday December 6, 2010 – 7:30pm – Brechemin Auditorium

The University of Washington School of Music
presents a

Voice Division Recital

CD # 16,153

1 remarks, Harper - 0:42

Program

Poème d'un Jour

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

- 2 Rencontre 2:09
- 3 Toujours 1:19
- 4 Adieu 1:49

Nina Alden, soprano
Carl Cutler, piano

~~5 Ich-liebe dich 1:57~~

~~Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)~~

~~Daryl Hartel, baritone
Hyun-Ja Choi, piano~~

- 6 Music for a while 2:39
- 7 Loveliest of Trees 1:40

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
John Duke (1899-1984)

Margo Schadt, soprano
Casio Dietrich, piano

- 8 Ständchen 3:34
- 9 The Dirge for Two Veterans 4:06

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Kurt Weill (1900-1950)

Brian Culbertson, tenor
Hyun-Ja Choi, piano

- 10 Ici-bas 1:52
- 11 Stizzoso, mio stizzoso from *La Serva Padrona* 3:21

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

Sola Yun, soprano
Ashley Park, piano

- 12 Come away, death 2:58
- 13 O mistress mine from *Three Shakespeare Songs*

Roger Quilter (1877-1953)

1:19
Isaiah Lin, bass
Hilary Lim, piano

14 Amadori miei giorni 3:44
Vergöbliches Ständchen

15 Au bord de l'eau 2:08

N. Meowset Abbett, soprano
Ting Ting Chang, piano

Atice Wong

Stefano Donaudy (1879-1925)
Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

G. Fauré

17 The Vagabond from Songs of Travel 2:36

16 Sorge infausta una procella from Orlando 4:28

Simon Korol'sky, bass
Hyun-Ja Choi, piano

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

18 Élégie 2:18

19 Do not go, my love 3:08

Rachel Kim, soprano
Kyle Kirchenman, piano

Jules Massenet (1842-1912)
Richard Hageman (1882-1966)

20 Im wunderschönen Monat Mai 1:24

21 Aus meinen Tränen sprießen 0:47

22 Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne 0:33

23 Wenn ich in deine Augen seh' from Dichterliebe 1:35

Thomas Ball, tenor
Casie Dietrich, piano

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

24 Ah! Non credea mirarti.... Ah! Non giunge uman pensiero from La Sonnambula

7:02

Kathleen Payne, soprano
Hyun-Ja Choi, piano

Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)

25 Mein Sehnen, mein Wähnen
Pierrot's Aria from Die tote Stadt

4:10

Woong-Cheon Kim, baritone
Hyun-Ja Choi, piano
Casie Dietrich

Erich Wolfgang Korngold (1897-1957)

Reception in the Fishbowl following tonight's concert.

Please join us for our next Voice Division Recital
Tuesday March 1, 2011
7:30pm in Brechemin Auditorium

Translations

Rencontre

I was sad and pensive when I met you,
I sense less to-day my persistent torment;
Tell me, were you the one I met by chance
the ideal dream I have vainly sought?
A passer-by with gentle eyes, were you the friend
who brought happiness to a lonely poet,
And did you shine upon my vacant heart
like the native sky on an exiled spirit?
Your shy sadness, so like my own,
loves to watch the sun set over the sea!
Your delight is awakened before its immensity,
and the evenings spent with your lovely soul are dear to me.
A mysterious and gentle sympathy
already binds me to you like a living bond:
My soul trembles with overpowering love,
And my heart cherishes you, knowing you hardly at all

Toujours

You ask me to be quiet,
to flee from you forever to a distant place,
and to depart alone
without thinking of the one whom I love!

You might more easily ask the stars
to fall from the sky,
or the night to lift its veils,
or the day to rid itself of its brightness!

Ask the immense ocean
to dry up its vast waters,
and, when the winds are raging dementedly,
ask them to calm their dismal sobbing!

But do not hope that my soul
can uproot its sorrow
and douse its flame
as the spring-time can shed its flowers!

Adieu

Like everything that dies quickly,
the blown rose,
the fresh multi-colored cloaks of flowers
on the meadows
Long sighs, those we love, gone like smoke.

One sees in this frivolous world, change.
Quicker than the waves on the beach,
Our dreams,
Quicker than frost on the flowers,
Our hearts

One believes oneself faithful to you,
Cruel,
But alas! the longest of love affairs are short!
And I say on quitting your charms,
Without tears,
Close to the moment of my avowal,
Adieu!

Ich liebe dich

I love you as you love me,
in the evening and the morning,
nor was there a day when you and I
did not share our troubles

And when we shared them
they became easier to bear,
you comforted me in my distress,
and I wept in your laments

Therefore, may God's blessing be upon you,
You, my life's joy.
God protect you, keep you for me,
and protect and keep us both

Ständchen

My songs beckon softly
through the night to you,
below in the quiet grove,
Come to me, beloved!

The rustle of slender leaf tips whispers
in the moonlight,
Do not fear the evil spying
of the betrayer, my dear.

Do you hear the nightingales call?
Ah, they beckon to you,
With the sweet sound of their singing
they beckon to you for me.

They understand the heart's longing,
know the pain of love,
They calm each tender heart
with their silver tones.

Let them also stir within your breast,
beloved, hear me!
Trembling I wait for you,
Come, please me!

Ici-bas

In this world all the flow'rs wither,
The sweet songs of the birds are brief;
I dream of summers that will last
Always!

In this world the lips touch but lightly,
And no taste of sweetness remains,
I dream of a kiss that will last
Always.

In this world ev'ry man is mourning
His lost friendship or his lost love,
I dream of fond lovers abiding
Always!

Stizzoso, mio stizzoso

Irascible, my irascible,
you behave with arrogance,
but no! it won't help your position.
You must keep to my prohibitions
and keep silent,
and not talk,
Shut up! .. shut up! ..
These are Serpina's commands.
Shut up! .. shut up! ..
These are Serpina's commands.

Now I think you have understood,
Yes, you have captured the message,
Because already a long time has passed
from when you first made acquaintance with me

Amorosi

My amorous days, who could ever forget you,
now that, adorned with all the blessings,
you give peace to my heart and perfume to my thoughts?
To be able, so, as life advances,
to fear no longer the anxieties of a life of deceptions,
with this hope alone
That one look of his may be all my splendor
and one smile of his may be all my treasure!
Who could be more blessed than I,
not having beside her a sweet and dear beloved object,
so that she cannot yet say she knows what love is?
Ah, may I so, as life advances,
fear no longer the anxieties of a life of deceptions,
with this hope alone:
That one look of his may be all my splendor
and one smile of his may be all my treasure!

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Vergebliches Ständchen

He:
Good evening, my treasure,
good evening, sweet girl!
I come from love of you,
Ah, open the door,
open the door for me!

She
My door is locked,
and I won't let you in:
My mother has advised me well!
If you came in,
It would all be over for me!

He:
The night is so cold,
and the wind so icy
that my heart will freeze,
and my love will be extinguished!
Open for me, sweet girl!

She.
If your love starts dying,
then let it be extinguished!
If it keeps dying,
go home to bed, and rest!
Good night, my boy!

Sorge infausta una procella
A dismal tempest is brewing
Which darkens the sky and the sea.
Then a brilliant star shines
Bringing cheer to every heart.
Even a strong person may err,
But delivered of his error,
That which formerly gave him pain
Now brings him great joy.

Élégie

~~O sweet springtimes of old verdant seasons~~
You have fled forever
I no longer see the blue sky
I no longer hear the bird's joyful singing
And, taking my happiness with you,
You have gone on your way my love!
In vain Spring returns
Yes, never to return
The bright sun has gone with you
The days of happiness have fled
How gloomy and cold is my heart
All is withered
Forever

Im wunderschönen Monat Mai
In the wonderfully beautiful month of May
When all the buds are bursting open,
There, from my own heart,
Bursts forth my own love.

In the wonderfully beautiful month of May
When all the birds are singing,
So have I confessed to her
My yearning and my longing

Aus meinen Tränen sprießen
From my tears sprout forth
Many blooming flowers,
And my sighing become joined with
The chorus of the nightingales.

And if you love me, dear child,
I will send you so many flowers;
And before your window should sound
The song of the nightingale.

Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne
The rose, the lily, the dove, the sun,
I loved them all once in love's bliss.
I love them no more,
I love only The Small, the Fine, the Pure, the One

She herself, the source of all love,
Is the rose, lily, dove, and sun.
I love only the Small, the Fine, the Pure, the One, the One!

Wenn ich in deine Augen seh'
When I gaze into your eyes,
All my pain and woe vanishes;
And when I kiss your lips,
I am made wholly and entirely healthy.
When I lay against your breast
It comes over me like longing for heaven;
Yet when you say, "I love you!"
I must cry so bitterly.

Ah, non credea mirarti
Oh, I didn't believe I'd see you
so quickly extinct, oh flowers
You have passed away like love
that lasted only one day

Perhaps to you my tears
will bring new life;
But to restore love,
my weeping, oh no, cannot

Ah, human thought cannot attain
the happiness with which I'm filled:
I can hardly believe my senses,
trust me, oh my treasure!

Ah, embrace me,
and always together,
always united in hope,
from the earth on which we dwell
we will create a heaven of love.
Ah!

Mein Sehnen, mein Wähnen
My yearning, my obsession,
they take my back in dreams.
In the dance I once obtained it,
Now I've lost my happiness.
While dancing on the Rhein
in the moonlight,
she confessed to me with a loving
look in her blue eyes,
Confessed to me with her pleading words
O stay, don't go far away,
preserve the memory of your homeland's
peaceful, flourishing happiness.

My yearning, my obsession,
they take me back in dreams.
The magic of things far away
brings a burning of my soul
The magic of the dance lured me,
and I was then Pierrot.
I followed her, my wonderful sweetheart,
and learned from tears to kiss.
Intoxication and misery,
Illusion and happiness
Ah, this is a clown's destiny

My yearning, my obsession,
they take me back in dreams.