

**Department of Music and Performing Arts**

Presents

**Name of singer**

**Name of pianist, Piano**

**In a Junior/Senior Voice Recital**

**Thursday, April 19, 2018 5:00pm**

**Pottle Music Building Auditorium**

 Da tempeste il legno infranto George Frideric Handel

 From *Giulio Cesare*  (1685-1759)

 Liebst du um Schönheit Gustav Mahler

 (1860-1911)

 Cäcilie Richard Strauss

 (1864-1949)

 Zueignung Richard Strauss

 (1864-1949)

 Ach, ich fühl’s Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

 From *Die Zauberflöte* (1756-1791)

 L’invitation au voyage Henri Duparc

 (1848-1933)

 I Hate Music Leonard Bernstein

 I. My Name is Barbara (1918-1990)

 II. Jupiter has Seven Moons

 III. I Hate Music!

 IV. A Big Indian and a Little Indian

 V. I'm a Person Too

 Hold On! (Negro Spiritual) arr. Hall Johnson

 (1888-1970)

**Translations**

**Da tempeste il legno infranto**

When a boat, broken by storms,

arrives safely in port.

it has nothing more to desire.

And so a heart that has suffered pain and tears,

that now finds comfort,

restores the soul to happiness.

**Liebst du um Schönheit**

If you love for beauty, oh do not love me!

Love the sun, she has golden hair!

If you love youth, oh do not love me!

Love the spring which is young every year!

If you love for wealth, oh do not love me!

Love the mermaid; she has many shining pearls!

Love you for love’s sake, oh yes, love me!

Love me always, I shall love you forever!

**Cäcilie**

If you only knew,

what it means to dream of burning kisses.

of walking and resting with the beloved,

very close, and cuddling and chatting,

If you only knew,

you would give your heart to me!

If you only knew,

what it means to be afraid in lonely nights,

terrified by a storm, with no one to comfort,

with gentle words, the battle-weary soul,

If you only knew,

you would come to me.

If you only knew,

what to live means, surrounded by the deity’s world-creating breath,

to soar upward, carried by light,

to blissful heights,

If you only knew,

you would live with me!

**Zueignung**

Yes, you know it, dearest soul,

how I suffer when I am away from you,

love makes the heart sick. Receive my thanks.

I once held, I who toasted freedom,

high the amethyst beaker, and you blessed the drink,

receive my thanks.

And you exorcised within it the evils,

until I, has never before,

blest, blest upon heart yours sank, receive my thanks.

**Ach, ich fühl‘s**

Ah, I feel it, it has disappeared

forever gone the love’s happiness!

Never come you, hours of bliss,

to my heart evermore back!

See, Tamino, these tears,

flowing, beloved, for you alone!

If you do not likewise feel love’s longing,

then my peace will be only in death!

**L’invitation au voyage**

My child, my sister

imagine how sweet it would be to go there and live together!

To love at leisure, to love and to die in a country that is like you!

The suns watery of those skies hazy for my spirit have the charms as mysterious as your traitorous eyes

shining through their tears

There, we find nothing but order and beauty

abundance, calm, and sensual delight.

See on those canals sleeping those vessels

whose nature it is to roam; it is to fulfill your slightest desire

they have come from the ends of the earth.

The suns setting cover the fields, the canals,

the town entirely with hyacinth and with gold.

The world falls to sleep in a warm light.

There, we find nothing but order and beauty

abundance, calm, and sensual delight.

**Acknowledgements**