

Program

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Jaron Stevenson, Baritone

Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano

John Toomey, piano



Diehn Center for the Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

April 2nd, 2019

5:30 pm

Warm as the Autumn Light

Douglas Stuart Moore

Lieder eines fahrenden Geselle

Gustav Mahler

Wenn mein Schatz Hochzeit macht

Ich hab' ein glühend Messer

Au bord du l'eau

Gabriel Faure

Chanson d'amour

Mamma, son tanto felice

Cesare Andrea Bixio

Torna a Surriento

Ernesto De Curtis

Soliloquy

Richard Rodgers

I've Got a Crush on You

George Gershwin

Triste

Antônio Carlos Jobim

Jaron Stevenson is giving a non-degree senior recital.
Jaron is a Modeling and Simulation Engineer major and a music performance minor. He studies with Dr. Brian Nedvin.

Wenn mein Schatz Hochzeit macht

Wenn mein Schatz Hochzeit macht,
Fröhliche Hochzeit macht,
Hab' ich meinen traurigen Tag!
Geh' ich in mein Kämmerlein,
Dunkles Kämmerlein,
Weine, wein' um meinen Schatz,
Um meinen lieben Schatz!

Blümlein blau! Verdorre nicht!
Vöglein süß! Du singst auf grüner Heide.
Ach, wie ist die Welt so schön!
Ziküth! Ziküth!
Singet nicht! Blühet nicht!
Lenz ist ja vorbei!
Alles Singen ist nun aus.
Des Abends, wenn ich schlafen geh',
Denk' ich an mein Leide.
An mein Leide!

Ich hab' ein glühend Messer

Ich hab' ein glühend Messer,
Ein Messer in meiner Brust,
O weh! Das schneid't so tief
In jede Freud' und jede Lust.
Ach, was ist das für ein böser Gast!
Nimmer hält er Ruh', nimmer hält er Rast,
Nicht bei Tag, noch bei Nacht, wenn ich schlief.
O Weh!

Wenn ich in dem Himmel seh',
Seh' ich zwei blaue Augen stehn.
O Weh! Wenn ich im gelben Felde geh',
Seh' ich von fern das blonde Haar
Im Winde wehn.
O Weh!

Wenn ich aus dem Traum auffahr'
Und höre klingen ihr silbern' Lachen,
O Weh!
Ich wollt', ich läg auf der schwarzen Bahr',
Könn't nimmer die Augen aufmachen!

When my darling has her wedding-day

When my darling has her wedding-day,
her joyous wedding-day,
I will have my day of mourning!
I will go to my little room,
my dark little room,
and weep, weep for my darling,
for my dear darling!

Blue flower! Do not wither!
Sweet little bird - you sing on the green heath!
Alas, how can the world be so fair!
Chirp! Chirp!
Do not sing; do not bloom!
Spring is over.
All singing must now be done.
At night when I go to sleep,
I think of my sorrow,
of my sorrow!

Translation copyright © by Emily Ezust

I have a red-hot knife

I have a red-hot knife,
a knife in my breast.
O woe! It cuts so deeply
into every joy and delight.
Alas, what an evil guest it is!
Never does it rest or relax,
not by day or by night, when I would sleep.
O woe!

When I gaze up into the sky
I see two blue eyes there.
O woe! When I walk in the yellow field,
I see from afar her blond hair
waving in the wind.
O woe!

When I start from a dream
and hear the tinkle of her silvery laugh,
O woe!
Would that I lay on my black bier -
Would that I could never again open my eyes!

Translation copyright © by Emily Ezust

Au bord du l'eau

S'asseoir tous deux au bord du flot qui
passe, Le voir passer;
Tous deux, s'il glisse un nuage en l'es-
pace, Le voir glisser;
A l'horizon, s'il fume un toit de chaume,
Le voir fumer;
Aux alentours si quelque fleur
embaume, S'en embaumer;
Entendre au pied du saule où l'eau
murmure
L'eau murmurer;
Ne pas sentir tant que ce rêve dure,
Le temps durer;
Mais n'apportant de passion profonde
Qu'à s'adorer,
Sans nul souci des querelles du monde,
Les ignorer;
Et seuls tous deux devant tout ce qui
lasse,
Sans se lasser,
Sentir l'amour, devant tout ce qui passe,
Ne point passer!

Chanson D'amour

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,
O ma rebelle, ô ma farouche.
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche,
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

J'aime ta voix, j'aime l'étrange
Grâce de tout ce que tu dis,
O ma rebelle, ô mon cher ange,
Mon enfer et mon paradis!

J'aime tout ce qui te fait belle,
De tes pieds jusqu'à tes cheveux,
O toi vers qui monte mes vœux,
O ma farouche, ô ma rebelle!

At the water's edge

To sit together by the flowing water,
to watch it pass by;
together, if a cloud floats by in space,
to watch it float by;
if, on the horizon, a thatched roof
is smoking, to watch it smoke;
if hereby some flower is spreading its fra-
grance, to pick up this fragrance;
to hear, at the foot of the willow where the
water is murmuring,
the water murmuring;
while this dream lasts, not to feel
time lingering;
but only bringing profound passion
to love one another,
without any care for the strifes of the world,
to know nothing of them;
and alone together before all which grows
weary,
without growing weary ourselves,
to feel love, in the face of all which ends,
never ending!

© translated by Christopher Goldsack

Song of Love

I love your eyes, I love your brow,
o my rebellious, my timid one.
I love your eyes, I love your mouth,
upon which my kisses will expire.

I love your voice, I love the strange
grace of all that you say,
o my rebellious one, o my dear angel,
my hell and my heaven!

I love everything that makes you beautiful,
from your feet to your hair,
o you towards whom my wishes rise
o my timid, my rebellious one!

© translated by Christopher Goldsack

Mamma

Mamma son tanto felice
perché ritorno da te.
La mia canzone ti dice
ch'è il più bel giorno per me.
Mamma son tanto felice
vivere lontano perché?

Mamma solo per te
la mia canzone vola.
Mamma sarai con me
tu non sarai più sola.
Quanto ti voglio bene!
Queste parole d'amore
che ti sospira il mio cuore
forse non si usano più.

Mamma,
ma la canzone mia più bella sei tu,
sei tu la vita
e per la vita non ti lascio mai più.

Sento la mano tua stanca
cerca i miei riccioli d'or.
Sento e la voce ti manca
la ninna nanna d'allor.
Oggi la testa tua bianca
io voglio stringere al cuor.

Mamma, mai più!

Torna a Surriento

Vide 'o mare quant'è bello,
spira tantu sentimento,
Comme tu a chi tieni mente,
Ca scetato 'o fai sunnà.

Guarda gua' chistu ciardino;
Siente, sie' sti ciur' arance:
Nu profumo accussi fino
Dinto 'o core se ne va...

E tu dice: "I' parto, addio!"
T'alluntane da stu core...
Da sta terra del l'ammore...
Tieni 'o core 'e nun turnà?

Ma nun me lassà,
Nun darne stu turmiento!
Torna a Surriento,
Famme campà!

Mom

Mom I am very happy
because I am returning to you.
My song is telling you
that it is the most beautiful day for me.
Mom I am very happy
why should we live apart?

Mom, only for you
my song flies.
Mom, you will stay with me,
you'll not be alone anymore.
How much I love you!
These words of love
that my heart is whispering to you
may no longer be used.

Mom,
but my most beautiful song is you,
you are my life
and for the rest of my life I'll never leave you again

I can feel your tired hand
looking for my golden curls.
I hear, and your voice is a whisper,
the lullaby of times past.
Today, your white-haired head
I want to hold tight to my heart.

Mom, never again!

Come back to Surrento

Look at the sea, how beautiful it is,
it inspires so many emotions,
like you do with the people you look at,
who you make to dream while they are still awake.

Look at this garden
and the scent of these oranges,
such a fine perfume,
it goes straight into your heart,

And you say: "I am leaving, goodbye."
You go away from this heart of mine,
away from this land of love,
And you have the heart not to come back.

But do not go away,
do not give me this pain.
Come back to Surrento,
let me live!

Upcoming Events in the Music Department

- **Wind Ensemble Concert** 4/2/19 7:30PM @ Thalia Lynn Baptist Church, 4392 Virginia Beach Blvd, Virginia Beach, VA 23462
- **Wind Ensemble** 4/7/19 3PM in the University Theatre
- **Chamber Ensembles Concert** 4/9/19 7:30 PM in Chandler Recital Hall
- **Brass Choir** 4/23/19 7:30PM in Chandler Recital Hall
- **Percussion Ensemble** 4/24/19 7:30PM in the Goode Theatre
- **New Music Ensemble Concert** 4/25/19 7:30 in Chandler Recital Hall
- **ODU Opera** 4/26 & 4/27 @ 7:30pm, 4/28 @ 2:30pm - *Il matrimonio segreto* by Cimarosa. University Theatre, fully staged opera on a beautiful set, sung in Italian with English supertitles. oduartstix.universitytickets.com for tickets

Upcoming Events in the Theater Department

- Shakespeare's Twelfth Night 4/10-4/13 & 4/17-4/20 @ 7:30pm; 4/12 @ 2:00pm in the Goode Theatre. oduartstix.universitytickets.com for tickets

The mission of the Old Dominion University Department of Music is to prepare a richly diverse and talented student body to enter the professional world as outstanding leaders in music education, performance, composition, sound recording, and research. We promote excellence through our recognized, highly dedicated and supportive teaching and performing faculty, along with exceptional lectures, performances, and master classes by internationally known guest artists and scholars. As an urban center for musical resources, ODU serves to bridge the student body to the greater community through public performances, workshops, practicum and continued collaboration with schools and local organizations. Students will continue to be inspired to participate as leaders actively engaged within the arts community and beyond, while learning to express, cultivate and share their musicianship.

The Department of Music embraces the General Education Curriculum offered at ODU, knowing it broadens and enhances our students' training for future musical pursuits.