Program

Mein glaubliches Herze, frohlocke  
J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

Ridente la calma  
from Creation  
W. A. Mozart (1761-1791)

Le charme  
Les papillons  
From Op. 2, Seven Melodies  
Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)

Flow my tears  
John Downland (1563-1626)

Bright Star  
Ricardo A. Coelho de Souza (b. 1974)

Pulled  
from The Addams Family  
Andrew Lippa (b. 1964)

Student Recital
Kelsey Holden, soprano  
Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano  
Dennis Holden—Northerner, Percussion

Kelsey Holden is a student of Katherine Lakoski. This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music, Music Education degree with a vocal concentration.
Mein gläubiges Herze, frohlocke  
Francis Browne

My faithful heart,  
delight, sing, play  
Your Jesus is near  
Away with sorrow, away with lamenting  
I will say only to you  
My Jesus is here

Ridente la calma  
Richard Walter

May a happy calm awaken in my soul  
And may neither a sign of anger nor fear remain  
You come meanwhile to tighten, my dear,  
The sweet chains that are so pleasing to my heart.

Le charme  
Jonathan Retzlaff

When your smile surprised me,  
I felt trembling through all my being,  
but that which overcame my spirit,  
I did not at first know it.

Le papillons  
Jonathan Retzlaff

The butterflies are the color of snow  
They fly in swarms over the sea;  
Beautiful white butterflies, when can I  
take the blue path of the air?

Bright Star- Ricardo A. Coelho de Souza

Bright star! would I were steadfast as thou art—  
Not in lone splendour, hung aloft the night,  
And watching, with eternal lids apart,  
Like Nature’s patient sleepless Eremite,  
The moving waters at their priestlike task  
Of pure ablution round earth’s human shores,  
Or gazing on the new soft fallen mask  
Of snow upon the mountain and the moors—  
No—yet still steadfast, still unchangeable,  
Pillow’d upon my fair love’s ripening breast,  
To feel forever its soft fall and swell,  
Awake for ever in a sweet unrest,  
Still, still to hear her tender taken breath,  
And so live ever—or else swoon to death.