Student Recital

Erin DuBose, soprano
Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano

Old Dominion University
Department of Music

Program

Five Greek Folk Songs
Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)

Five Greek Folk Songs

Chanson de la Mariée
Là-bas, vers l'église
Quel gallant m'est comparable
Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques
Tout gai!

Kindertotenlieder
Gustav Mahler (1860-1911)

Kindertotenlieder

Nun will die Sonn' so hell aufgeh’n
Nun seh' ich woll, warum so dunkle Flammen

L'esule
Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868)

Don Giovanni
W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Don Giovanni

La ci darem la mano

Christian Harward, baritone

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto

Song to the Moon
Antonín Dvořák (1841-1904)

Song to the Moon

from Rusalka

Old Dominion University
Diehn Fine and Performing Arts
Chandler Recital Hall

Sunday, April 3, 2016 5:00pm
Program cont.

The Sky Above the Roof  
Ralph Vaughan Williams  
(1872-1958)

Unexpected Song  
Andrew Lloyd Webber  
(b. 1948)

from Song and Dance

The Mystery of Edwin Drood  
Rupert Holmes  
(b. 1947)

Moonfall
Perfect Strangers

Christian Harward, baritone

Taylor the Latte Boy  
Zina Goldrich  
(b. 1964)

Erin DuBose is a student of Agnes Fuller-Wynne. This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Education degree.
**Tout gai!**

Very merrily, Ah, very merrily,
Beautiful legs, tireli, dancing,
Beautiful legs, even the dishes dancing
Tra la la la la…

**Songs on the Death of Children**

Now the sun will rise as brightly
Now the sun will rise as brightly,
as if no misfortune had occurred in the night.
The misfortune has fallen on me alone.
The sun - it shines for everyone.
You must not confine the night within yourself;
you must immerse it in the eternal light!
A little light has been extinguished in my home!
Praised be the joyous light of the world!

**La ci darem la mano**

There I'll give you my hand,
There you'll say yes:
See, it is not far,
my love, let's leave from here.

**L'esule**

 Qui sempre ride il cielo,
qui verde ognor la fronda,
qui del ruscello l'onda
dolce mi scorre al pie';
ma questo suol non è la Patria mia.

Qui nell'azzurro flutto
sempre si specchia il sole;
i gigli e le viole
crecono intorno a me;
ma questo suol non è la Patria mia

Nell'Itale contrade
è una città Regina;
la Ligure marina
sempre le bagna il pie'.
La ravvisate, ell’è la Patria mia.

Here always laughs the sky,
Here the branch is ever green,
Here the wave of the streamlet
Sweetly runs over my feet;
But this soil is not my homeland.

Here in the blue billow,
Always is mirrored the sun,
The lilies and the violets
Grow around me;
But this soil is not my homeland.

The maidens are as pretty
As the fresh roses
With which love dresses their hair,
In token of fidelity.
But this land is not my homeland.

In the land of Italy
Is a queenly city,
The Ligurian seashore
Ever bathes its feet;
Do you know her?
She is my homeland.
My homeland she is.

*Kindertotenlieder*  
*La ci darem la mano*  
*La esule*  
*Songs on the Death of Children*  
*Now the sun will rise as brightly*  
*Here always laughs the sky,*  
*Now the sun will rise as brightly,*  
*Here the branch is ever green,*  
*Qui sempre ride il cielo,*  
*Here always laughs the sky,*  
*Here the branch is ever green,*  
*Here the wave of the streamlet*  
*Sweetly runs over my feet,*  
*But this soil is not my homeland.*  
*Here in the blue billow,*  
*Always is mirrored the sun,*  
*The lilies and the violets*  
*Grow around me,*  
*But this soil is not my homeland.*  
*The maidens are as pretty*  
*As the fresh roses*  
*With which love dresses their hair,*  
*In token of fidelity.*  
*But this land is not my homeland.*  
*In the land of Italy*  
*Is a queenly city,*  
*The Ligurian seashore*  
*Ever bathes its feet,*  
*Do you know her?*  
*She is my homeland.*  
*My homeland she is.*
(Zerlina)
Presto... non son più forte.

(Don Giovanni)
Andiam!

(Zerlina)
Andiam!

(Duet)
Andiam, andiam, mio bene,
a ristorar le pene
D'un innocente amor.

(Zerlina)
Soon I am no longer strong enough to resist.

(Don Giovanni)
Let us go!

(Zerlina)
Let us go!

(Duet)
Come, come, my darling,
to restore our pleasure
of an innocent love.

**Batti, batti, o bel Masetto**

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,
La tua povera Zerlina;
StarT qui come agnellina
Le tue botte ad aspettar.
Lascier straiarmi il crine,
Lasciér cavarmi gli occhi,
E le care tue manine
Lieta poi sapr baciar.
Ah, lo vedo, non hai core!
Pace, pace, o vita mia,
In contento ed allegria
Notte e di vogliam passar,
Si, notte e di vogliam passar.

**Song to the Moon**

Mesiku na nebi hlubokém
Světlo tvé daleko vidí,
Po světě bloudí sírom,
Divas se v příbrytech lidí.
Mesiku, postuj chvíli
reckni mi, kde je můj mý
rekni mu, stríbrny mesíčku,
me ze jej objímá rame,
aby si alelpon chvilíku
vzpomněl ve sníni na mne.
Zasvět mu dáleka,
rekni mu, rekni m kdo tu načeká
rekni mu, rekni m kdo tu načeká
O mndi duše lidská sní,
ať se tou vzpomínkou vzbúdi!
Mesíčku, nežásni, nežásni!

Mesicku, stand still a while
and tell me where is my dear
Tell him, silvery moon
that I am embracing him
For at least momentarily
let him recall of dreaming of me.
Illuminate him far away
and tell him, tell him who is waiting for him!
If his human soul is in fact dreaming of me may
the memory awaken him!
Moonlight, don't disappear, disappear!