

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

## Student Recital

Erin DuBose, soprano

Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano



**OLD DOMINION  
UNIVERSITY**

**IDEA FUSION**

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

Sunday, April 3, 2016

5:00pm

## Program

### 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!

**Maurice Ravel**  
(1875-1937)

### Kindertotenlieder

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

**Gustav Mahler**  
(1860-1911)

### L'esule

**Gioachino Rossini**  
(1792-1868)

### Don Giovanni

La ci darem la mano  
Christian Harward, baritone  
Batti, batti, o bel Masetto

**W. A. Mozart**  
(1756-1791)

### Song to the Moon

from *Rusalka*

**Antonín Dvořák**  
(1841-1904)

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## Program cont.

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

Unexpected Song  
from *Song and Dance*  
Andrew Lloyd Webber  
(b. 1948)

The Mystery of Edwin Drood  
Moonfall  
Perfect Strangers  
Christian Harward, baritone  
Rupert Holmes  
(b. 1947)

Taylor the Latte Boy  
Zina Goldrich  
(b. 1964)

### *Chanson de la mariée*

Réveille-toi, réveille-toi, perdrix mignonne,  
Ouvre au matin tes ailes.  
Trois grains de beauté,  
mon cœur en est brûlé!

Awake, little partridge  
Greet the morning with open pinions.  
The three beauty spots  
Put my heart on fire.

Vois le ruban dor que je t'apporte,  
Pour le nouer autour de tes cheveux.  
Si tu veux, ma belle, viens nous marier!  
Dans nos deux familles, tous sont alliés!

Look at the golden ribbon which I bring you  
To tie round your hair.  
Let us get married, my love, if you will!  
In our two families all are related.

### *Là-bas, vers l'église*

Là-bas, vers l'église,  
Vers l'église Ayio Sidéro,  
L'église, ô Vierge sainte,  
L'église Ayio Costammino,  
Se sont réunis,  
Rassemblés en nombre infini,  
Du monde, ô Vierge sainte,  
Du monde tous les plus braves!

Yonder, at the church,  
At the church of Ayio Sidero,  
The church, oh Blessed Virgin,  
The church of Ayio Costammino,  
Have come together,  
Have assembled in great numbers  
People, oh Blessed Virgin,  
All of the bravest people!

### *Quel galant m'est comparable*

Quel galant m'est comparable,  
D'entre ceux qu'on voit passer?  
Dis, dame Vassiliki?

What dandy can compare with me,  
Of all those passing by?  
Won't you tell me Vassiliki?

Vois, pendus à ma ceinture,  
pistolets et sabre aigu...  
Et c'est toi que j'aime

Look at pistols and a sharp saber  
Hanging on my belt...  
And tis you I love!

### *Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques*

Ô joie de mon âme,  
Joie de mon coeur,  
Trésor qui m'est si cher ;  
Joie de l'âme et du cœur,  
Toi que j'aime ardemment,  
Tu es plus beau qu'un ange.  
Ô lorsque tu parais,  
Ange si doux  
Devant nos yeux,  
Comme un bel ange blond,  
Sous le clair soleil,  
Hélas ! tous nos pauvres cœurs soupirent !

Oh joy of my soul,  
joy of my heart,  
Treasure so precious to me;  
Joy of soul and heart  
Thou, whom I love ardently,  
Thou, more handsome than an angel.  
When thou appearest,  
angel so sweet,  
Before our eyes,  
Like a beautiful blonde angel  
In the bright sunlight,  
Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

*Tout gai!*

Tout gai! gai, Ha, tout gai!  
[Belle jambe, tireli, qui danse;  
Belle jambe]!, la vaisselle danse,  
Tra la la la la...

**Kindertotenlieder**

**Nun will die Sonn' so hell aufgeh'n**

Nun will die Sonn' so hell aufgehn,  
Als sei kein Unglück die Nacht geschehn!  
Das Unglück geschah nur mir allein!  
Die Sonne, sie scheint allgemein!  
Du mußt nicht die Nacht in dir verschränken,

Mußt sie ins ew'ge Licht versenken!  
Ein Lämplein verlösch in meinem  
Zelt!  
Heil sei dem Freudenlicht der Welt!

**Nun seh' ich wohl, warum so dunkle Flammen**

Nun seh' ich wohl, warum so dunkle Flammen  
Ihr sprühtet mir in manchem Augenblicke.  
O Augen, gleichsam, um voll in einem Blicke  
Zu drängen eure ganze Macht zusammen.

Dort ahnt' ich nicht,  
weil Nebel mich umschwammen,  
Gewoben vom verblendenden Geschicke,  
Daß sich der Strahl bereits zur Heimkehr schicke,  
Dorthin, von wannen alle Strahlen stammen.

Ihr wolltet mir mit eurem Leuchten sagen:  
Wir möchten nah dir bleiben gerne!  
Doch ist uns das vom Schicksal abgeschlagen.

Sieh' uns nur an, denn bald sind wir dir ferne!  
Was dir Augen sind in diesen Tagen:  
In künftigen Nächten sind es dir nur Sterne.

Very merrily, Ah, very merrily,  
Beautiful legs, tireli, dancing,  
Beautiful legs, even the dishes dancing  
Tra la-lada-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 your-  
self;  
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!

**Now I see well, why with such dark flames**

Now I see well, why with such dark flames  
you sparkled at me in many moments.  
Oh, eyes, it was as if in one full glance  
you could concentrate your entire power.

But I did not suspect -  
enveloped as I was  
by the mist of deceptive fate,  
that this beam was already was ready to be sent  
to that place from whence all beams come.

You would have told me with your brilliance:  
We would gladly have stayed near you!  
But that is denied us by fate.

Look at us, for soon we will be far from you!  
What to you are only eyes in these days  
in future nights shall be stars to us.

*L'estule*

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

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

Le vergini son vaghe  
come le fresche rose  
che al loro crin compose  
amor pegno di fe';  
ma questo suol non è  
la Patria mia.

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

*La ci darem la mano*

**(Don Giovanni)**  
Là ci darem la mano,  
Là mi dirai di sì:  
Vedi, non è lontano,  
Partiam, ben mio, da qui.

**(Zerlina)**  
Vorrei e non vorrei,  
Mi trema un poco il cor,  
Felice, è ver, sarei,  
Ma può burlarmi ancor!

**(Don Giovanni)**  
Vieni, mio bel diletto!

**(Zerlina)**  
Mi fa pietà Masetto.

**(Don Giovanni)**  
Io cangierò tua sorte.

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.

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

**(Zerlina)**  
Should I or shouldn't I,  
my heart trembles at the thought,  
it's true, I would be happy,  
I can still have fun!

**(Don Giovanni)**  
Come, my beloved beautiful!

**(Zerlina)**  
It makes me pity Masetto.

**(Don Giovanni)**  
I will change your fate.

**(Zerlina)**

Presto... non son più forte.

**(Don Giovanni)**

Andiam!

**(Zerlina)**

Andiam!

**(Duet)**

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

*Batti, batti, o bel Masetto*

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,  
La tua povera Zerlina;  
Start qui come agnellina  
Le tue botte ad aspettar.  
Lasciert straziarmi il crine,  
Lasciert cavarmi gli occhi,  
E le care tue manine  
Lieta poi saprt bacciar.  
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 hlubokem  
Svetlo tve daleko vidi,  
Po svete bloudis širokem,  
Divas se v pribytyky lidi.  
Mesicku, postuj chvilí  
reckni mi, kde je muj mily

Rekni mu, sribmy mesicku,  
me ze jej objima rame,  
aby si alespon chvilicku  
vzpomenul ve sneni na mne.  
Zasvet mu do daleka,  
rekni mu, rekni m kdo tu nan cekal

O mneli duse lidska sni,  
at'se tou vzpominkou vzbudi!  
Mesicku, nezhasni, nezhasni!

**(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.

Beat, beat, oh handsome Masetto,  
Your poor Zerlina;  
I'll stay here, as a little sheep,  
To wait for your blows.  
I'll let (you) lacerate my hair,  
I'll let (you) take out my eyes,  
And your dear little hands  
I'll be then be happily able to kiss.  
Ah, I see that, you have no heart!  
Peace, peace, oh my life,  
In happiness and in gaiety  
Night and day - we want to spend,  
Yes, night and day - we want to spend.

Moon, high and deep in the sky<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
Your light sees far,  
You travel around the wide world<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
and see into people's homes<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
Moon, stand still a while<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
and tell me where is my dear<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>

Tell him, silvery moon<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
that I am embracing him<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
For at least momentarily<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
let him recall of dreaming of me.  
Illuminate him far away<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
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<sup>{1}</sup><sub>{SEP}</sub>  
Moonlight, don't disappear, disappear!