

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Leigh Clevenger, Mezzo-Soprano
Rebecca Raydo, Piano



**OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY**

I D E A FUSION

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts
Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, April 17, 2015

3:30 PM

PROGRAM

Che farò senza Euridice from <i>Orfeo</i>	Christoph Willibald von Gluck (1714-1787)
Der Gang zum Liebchen Immer leiser	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Connais-tu le pays from <i>Mignon</i>	Ambroise Thomas (1811-1896)
Are you the new person?	Ned Rorem (b. 1923)
How can I keep from singing	American Folk Song Arr. Richard Watters
	<i>Erin DuBose, Soprano</i>
Alto's Lament	Music by Zina Goldrich (b. 1964) Lyrics by Marcy Heisler (b. 1967)

TRANSLATIONS

Connais-tu Le Pays

*Connais-tu le pays
où fleurit l'oranger,
le pays des fruits d'or
et des roses vermeilles ...
où la brise est plus douce
et l'oiseau plus léger,*

*Où dans toute saison butinent les abeilles,
Où rayonne et sourit,
comme un bienfait de Dieu,
Un éternel printemps
sous un ciel toujours bleu!
Hélas! Que ne puis-je te suivre
Vers ce rivage heureux
d'où le sort m'exila!
C'est là! c'est là que je voudrais vivre,
Aimer, aimer et mourir!
Connais-tu la maison
où l'on m'attend là-bas?
La salle aux lambris d'or,
où des hommes de marbre
M'appellent dans la nuit
en me tendant les bras?
Et la cour où l'on danse
à l'ombre d'un grand arbre?
Et le lac transparent
où glissent sur les eaux
Mille bateaux légers pariels à des oiseaux!
Hélas! Que ne puis-je te suivre
Vers ce pays lointain
d'où le sort m'exila!
C'est là! c'est là que je voudrais vivre,
Aimer, aimer et mourir!*

Do you know the Country?

Do you know the country where
the orange flowers bloom?
The land of the golden fruit
and crimson roses,
Where the breeze is fresh
And the birds fly in the light,

Where in any season bees are seen
foraging
Where radiant smiles
are a blessing from God,
An eternal spring
under a deep blue sky!
Alas! Why can I not follow you
to this happy shore,
here the fates have exiled me!
There it is! This is where I want to live,
Love, love and die!
Do you know the house
is there waiting for me?
The room with gold paneling,
where men of marble
Call me at night,
holding my arms?
And the courtyard where they dance
in the shade of a large tree?
And the transparent
lake where on the water slide
thousands of birds like weightless boats!
Alas! Why can I not follow you
To this happy shore,
here the fates have exiled me!
There it is! This is where I want to live,
Love, love and die!

**Leigh Clevenger is a student of Agnes Fuller-Wynne.
This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor Degree
in Music Performance .**

TRANSLATIONS

*Ihr Täubchen, o girret,
Ihr Lüftchen, o schwirret,
Daß keiner mein Liebchen,
Mein Liebchen entführt!*

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer

*Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer,
Nur wie Schleier liegt mein Kummer
Zitternd über mir.
Oft im Traume hör' ich dich
Rufen drauß vor meiner Tür
Niemand wacht und öffnet dir,
Ich erwach' und weine bitterlich.
Ja, ich werde sterben müssen,
Eine Andre wirst du küssen,
Wenn ich bleich und kalt.
Eh' die Maienlüfte wehen
Eh' die Drossel singt im Wald:
Willst du einmal noch mich sehen,
Komm, o komme bald!*

O coo, you doves!
O whir, you breezes!
- So that nobody
Shall steal my love away!

My Slumber Grows Evermore Peaceful

My slumber grows ever more peaceful;
and only like a thin veil now does my
anxiety lie trembling upon me.
Often in my dreams I hear you
calling outside my door;
no one is awake to let you in,
and I wake up and weep bitterly.
Yes, I will have to die
another will you kiss,
when I am pale and cold.
Before the May breezes blow,
before the thrush sings in the forest:
if you wish to see me once more,
come, o come soon!

TRANSLATIONS

Che farò senza Euridice Recitative

*Ahimé!, dove trascorso?
Dove mi spinse un delirio d'amor?
Sposa! Euridice! Consorte!
Ah, piu non vive! La chiamo in van Misero
me, la perdo
E di nuovo e per sempre!
Oh legge! Oh morte!
Oh ricordo crudel!
Non ho soccorso,
Non m'avanza consiglio!
Io veggo solo, oh fiera vista
Il luttoso aspetto
Dell'orrido mio stato
Saziati, sorte rea
Son disperato*

Che farò senza Euridice Aria

*Che farò senza Euridice?
Dove Andrò senza il mio ben?
Che farò? Dove Andrò?
Che farò senza il mio ben?
Dove Andrò senza il mio ben?
Euridice! Oh Dio! Rispondi...
Io son pure il tuo fedele,
Io son pure il tuo fedel!
Ah non m'avanza piu soccorso,
Piu speranza ne dal mondo ne dal ciel!*

Der Gang zum Liebchen

*Es glänzt der Mond nieder,
Ich sollte doch wieder
Zu meinem Liebchen,
Wie mag es ihr geh'n?
Ach weh', sie verzaget
Und klaget, und klaget,
Daß sie mich nimmer
Im Leben wird seh'n!
Es ging der Mond unter,
Ich eilte doch munter,
Und eilte daß keiner
Mein Liebchen entführt.*

What Will I do without my Euridice?

Alas! Where have I traversed?
Where has a delirium of love thrust me?
Bride! Euridice! Wife!
Ah, she lives no more I call her name in
vain.
Wretched me—I lose her
Once again and forever!
Oh law! Oh death!
Oh cruel memory!
I do not have help:
Consel does not come fourth for me!
I see only oh savage sight!
The sad aspect
of my horrible state.
Be satisfied, wicked fate:
I am without hope!

What Shall I do without My Euridice

What will I do without Euridice?
Where will I go without my Euridice?
What will I do? Where will I go?
What will I do without my beloved?
Where will I do without my beloved?
Euridice! Oh God! Answer!
I am still your faithful one.
Ah, no more help, no more hope For me
comes fourth
From earth, nor from heaven!

The Way to His Sweetheart

The moon gleams down,
I should yet again
Go to my darling,
How does she fare?
Alas, she's despondent
And laments and laments,
That I will never see her
Again in her life!
The moon sinks,
I hurry off briskly -
Hurrying so that nobody
Shall steal my love away.

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