

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Kaitlyn Barrowcliff, Soprano
Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, Piano



**OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY**

I D E A FUSION

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts
Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, March 21, 2014

4:00 PM

PROGRAM

O Had I Jubal's Lyre, from <i>Joshua</i>	Georg Friderich Handel (1685-1759)
Nuit d'Étoiles Beau soir	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
Musetta's Waltz: Quando m'en vo from <i>La Boheme</i>	Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)
Ständchen Von ewiger Liebe	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
The Astronomers Come Ready and See Me My Master Hath a Garden	Richard Hundley (b. 1931)
Poor Wand'ring One, from <i>The Pirates of Pinzance</i>	Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900) Sir William Schwenck Gilbert (1836-1911)

**Kaitlyn Barrowcliff is a student of Professor Shirley Thompson.
This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor Degree
in Music Education.**

Come Ready and See Me (Poet James Purdy)

The poem's setting is about a young lover's plea to reunite with his or her beloved. It was dedicated to Jeffery L Cerza, a friend of Hundley's, who passed away at an early age.

Come ready and see me no matter how late
Come before the years run out.
I'm waiting with a candle no wind will blow out,
But you must haste on foot or by sky
For no one can wait forever under the bluest sky.
I can't wait forever, for the years are running out.

My Master Hath a Garden (Anonymous Elizabethan Verses)

A servant desires to feel the personal joy one experiences in the sights and sounds of nature and music.

My Master hath a garden, full-filled with divers flowers,
Where thou may'st gather posies gay, all times and hours.
Here nought is heard but paradise-bird, harp, dulcimer and lute,
With cymbal, and timbrel, and the gentle sounding flute

Oh! Jesus, Lord, my heal and weal, ny bliss complete,
Make thou my heart thy garden-plot, true, fair and neat,
That I may hear this music clear, harp, dulcimer and lute,
With cymbal, and timbrel, and the gentle sounding flute.

Poor Wand'ring One, The Pirates of Pinzance

British composer Sir Arthur Sullivan and librettist Sir W.S. Gilbert represented the Victorian era in their theatrical collaborations of fourteen comic operettas between 1871 and 1896. Best known and still frequently performed are *H.M.S. Pinafore*, *The Mikado* and *The Pirates of Pinzance*.

In "Pirates" Frederic has been mistakenly raised as a "pirate" instead of as an apprentice to a ship's "pilot". Ruth, his nurse, had misheard the word! He hates his life and is unhappy and downcast when a group of young girls arrive at the rocky seashore and notice of him. Mabel steps forward, and in her aria, "Poor Wand'ring One", she and the girls flirt with him and try to cheer him up.

Poor wand'ring one, Though thou hast surely strayed, Take heart of grace, thy steps retrace, Poor wand'ring one!	Take heart, no danger lowers. Take any heart, but ours. Take heart, fair days will shine Take any heart, take mine!!
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Poor wand'ring one,
If such poor love as mine
Can help thee find true peace of mind,
Why, take it, it is thine.

*Nirgend noch Licht und nirgend noch
Rauch,
Ja, und die Lerche sie schweiget nun
auch.*

silent.
Nowhere any lights and nowhere chimney
smoke,
Yes, and the lark is now silent, too.

*Kommt aus dem Dorfe der Bursche
heraus,
Gibt das Geleit der Geliebten nach
Haus,
Führt sie am Weidengebüsche vorbei,
Redet so viel und so mancherlei:*

The lad is coming from the village,
He escorts his sweetheart home.
He leads her past the willow bushes,
Talking so much, and of so many things

*"Leidest du Schmach und betrübtest du
dich,
Leidest du Schmach von andern um
mich,
Werde die Liebe getrennt so
geschwind,
Schnell wie wir früher vereinigt
sind.
Scheide mit Regen und scheide mit
Wind,
Schnell wie wir früher vereinigt
sind."*

"If you suffer shame and if you feel sad,
If you suffer shame from others because
of me,
Then let our love break-up right now.

*Spricht das Mägdelein, Mägdelein
spricht:
"Unsere Liebe, sie trennet sich nicht!
Fest ist der Stahl und das Eisen gar
sehr,
Unsere Liebe ist fester noch mehr.*

Quickly as we were first
united.
Break-up in the rain and break-up in the
wind.,
Quickly as we were first united."
The maiden speaks, the maiden says:
"No one can tear our love asunder!
Steel is strong and iron just as strong.
Yet our love is even stronger !

*Eisen und Stahl, man schmiedet sie
um,
Unsere Liebe, wer wandelt sie um?
Eisen und Stahl, sie können zergehn,
Unsere Liebe muss ewig bestehn!"*

Iron and steel can be re-forged
But our love, who can destroy it?
Iron and steel can disintegrate;
Our love must endure forever!"

The Astronomers

Richard Hundley

Richard Hundley was born September 1, 1931 in Cincinnati Ohio. Hundley loved playing the piano and composing his own pieces at a young age. He lived with his grandmother after his parents divorced. After seeing *Il Trovatore* at the Cincinnati Summer Opera, he found his love for the classical voice. He loved hearing the emotion in the voice and this can be found in his compositions. Later he moved to New York and continued his studies at Manhattan School of Music. Later he joined the Metropolitan Opera Chorus as a tenor for four years.

The Astronomers (Names and Epitaphs found on grave stones in a cemetery)

*Dunkel, wie dunkel in Wald und in Feld!
Abend schon ist es, nun schweiget die
Welt.*

Dark, how dark it is in the forest and
field!
It's already evening; now the world is

This song was written in 1959 for his grandmother, who had greatly influenced his life from an early age. He had been walking in a gravesite and copied an inscription he found in Allegheny, Pennsylvania.

Susan Campbell, 1863-1910; Brian Campbell, 1862-1909: Astronomers
“ We have loved the stars too deeply to be afraid of the night.”

PROGRAM NOTES, TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

O Had I Jubal's Lyre, *Joshua*

G.F. Handel was born in Halle, Germany. He was a great Baroque composer whose works were influenced by Alessandro Scarlatti, Giacomo Perti, among others. Handel composed many Italian oratorios with biblical contexts, such as his well known, *Messiah*. Unfortunately in later years, he developed cataracts which left him completely blind. He passed away in 1759.

Oh! Had I Jubal's Lyre is from the oratorio *Joshua*, based on the biblical story. The character Achsah expresses her joy and gratitude for having been granted permission to marry Orthniel.

Oh, Had I Jubal's lyre, or Mirriam's tuneful voice
To sounds like his, I would aspire,
In songs like hers, Rejoice!
My humble strains but faintly show
How much to heav'n and thee I owe.

Nuit d'Etoiles (Night of Stars)

French composer Claude Debussy grew up in a poor family. He began piano lessons at age seven. At age eleven he entered the Paris Conservatory and studied there for eleven years. He was a brilliant pianist and an inventive leading French composer in the style of *Impressionism*. In 1884 he won the *Prix de Rome* with his composition *L'enfant prodigue*, earning a scholarship to the French Academy in Rome. Richard Wagner became a prominent influence on his musical style. Two of his famous compositions included *Pelleas et Melisande* and *La Mer*.

Nuit d'Etoiles (Poet: Theodore de Banville)

The poet looks at the beautiful night of stars recalling past loves with feelings of joy and melancholy.

<i>Nuit d'étoiles, sous tes voiles, Sous ta brise et tes parfums, Triste lyre qui soupire, Je rêve aux amours défunts. La sereine mélancolie Vient éclore au fond de mon cœur, heart</i>	Night of Stars, beneath your veils Amid your breezes and your scents, While a sad lyre is singing, I dream of my late loves Serene melancholy Suddenly unfolds at the bottom of my
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*Et j'entends l'âme de ma mie
Tressaillir dans le bois rêveur.
Je revois à notre fontaine
Tes regards bleus comme les cieux;
Cettes rose, c'est ton haleine,*

And I sense the soul of my beloved
Trembling in the dreaming forest.
I see again, in our fountain,
Your glances blue as the skies;
This rose, it is your breath,

Et ces étoiles sont tes yeux.

And these stars are your eyes.

Beau Soir (Poet: Paul Bourget)

This early Debussy French art song is a setting of an introspective and philosophical poem.

*Lorsque au soleil couchant les rivières sont roses
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses
Et monter vers le cœur troublé.
Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde
Pendant qu'on est jeune et que le soir est beau,
Car nous nous en allons, comme s'en va cette onde:
Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau.*

When the rivers are rosy in the setting sun,
And a warm shiver runs over the wheat fields,
Advice to be happy seems to rise from various things
And climb toward the troubled heart.
Advice to enjoy the charm of being in the world
While one is young and the evening is beautiful,
For we are going away, as this wave goes away:
The wave to the sea, we to the grave.

Musetta's Waltz: Quando m'en vo, La Boheme

The famous Italian composer, Giacomo Puccini, was born on December 22, 1858. His formal musical studies were in Bologna and Milano. He began his early works with a more traditional late 19th century Romantic Italian operatic style. Later he incorporated a more realistic style known as *Verismo* as seen in some of his most popular works, such as *La Boheme*, *Madama Butterfly*, *Tosca* and *Turandot*.

In Act II of *La Boheme*, the beautiful, flirtatious, uninhibited *Musetta* arrives at Cafe Momus with an elderly rich gentleman and finds her ex-boyfriend, Marcello, sitting at a table. Musetta spontaneously entertains the crowd by singing a risqué song, obviously intended to get Marcello's attention and upset and embarrass him. She succeeds, and by the end of the Act they reunite and leave together.

*Quando me'n vò soletta per la via,
La gente sosta e mira
E la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me,
Rcerca in me da capo a pie'*

When I walk down the street by myself
People stop and stare at me
And everyone looks at my beauty,
They look at me from head to toe.

*Ed assaporo allor la bramosia
Sottile che da gl'occhi traspira
E dai palesi vezzi intendersa
Alle occulte beltà.
Così l'effluvio del desio tutta m'aggira
Felice mi fa, felice me fa!
E tu che sai, che memorie e ti struggi
Da me tanto rifuggi?
So ben:
Le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir,
Non le vuoi dir so ben
Ma ti senti morir!*

And then I relish the subtle yearning
Which escapes from their eyes
And which is able to perceive
My most hidden beauties.
Thus the scent of desire is all around me,
And it makes me happy, makes me very
happy!
(To Marcello) And you who knows,
Who remembers and yearns, Do you
shrink from me?
I know well:
You do not want to express your anguish,
I know so well that you do not want to
express it. But you feel as if you are dying!

***Von ewiger Liebe* (Poet: Josef Wentzig)**

In this song a young couple in love, needs to resolve an emotional problem. It begins with a narrator describing the scene at dusk, looking off into the distance watching the young couple, The boy tells the girl that if she feels shame by being with him then they cannot be together. She then reassures him that their love is stonger than iron and steel and will last forever.

Ständchen (Serenade)

Johannes Brahms was born in 1833 in Hamburg, Germany, but much of his musical life was spent in Vienna, Austria. He was one of the great composers of the romantic era in the second half of the 19th Century, He was a virtuoso pianist. He composed for piano, orchestra, chamber music, choral works (German Requiem) and solo voice. He grew up in a musical family and began studying piano at the age of seven. Brahms and Robert Schumann became good friends and expressed great respect for each other's musical talents.

Ständchen (Poet: Franz Kugler)

On a moonlit night, a young girl is being serenaded by her boyfriend and two of his friends.

*Der Mond steht über dem Berge,
So recht für verliebte Leut';
Im Garten rieselt ein Brunnen,
Sonst stille weit und breit.
Neben der Mauer im Schatten,
Da stehn der Studenten drei,
Mit Flöt' und Geig' und Zither,
Und singen und spielen dabei.
Die Klänge schleichen der Schönsten
Sacht in den Traum hinein,
Sie schaut den blonden Geliebten
Und lispelt: "Vergss nicht mein!"*

The moon shines above the mountain
Just right for people in love;
In the garden ripples a fountain,
Otherwise silence, far and wide.
Next to the wall in the shadow,
Three students are standing
With flute and violin and zither,
And they play, and sing while playing.
The strains are stealing gently
Into the fairest maiden's dream;
She sees her blond beloved
And whispers: "Forget me not!"