

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

*Department of Music*

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## Student Recital

Elizabeth Stanworth, Soprano

Dr. Stephen Coxe, Piano



**OLD DOMINION  
UNIVERSITY**

**I D E A FUSION**

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

February 15, 2013

4:00 PM

Program

**Rusalka's Song to the Moon**  
from *Rusalka*

**Antonín Dvořák**  
(1841-1904)

**Morgen!**

**Richard Strauss**  
(1864-1949)

**Die Nacht**

**Ich hab' in Penna**

**Hugo Wolf**  
(1860-  
1903)

**Lia's Aria**  
from *L'Enfant prodigue*

**Claude Debussy**  
(1862-1918)

**Mandoline**

**My Spirit was in Heaviness**

**J.S. Bach**  
(1685-1750)

**Pious Orgies**  
from *Judas Maccabeus*

**George Frideric Handel**  
(1685-1759)

**La Danza**

**Gioachino Rossini**  
(1792-1868)

Elizabeth Stanworth is a student of Professor Agnes Fuller.  
This recital is in partial fulfillment of a Bachelor's Degree in Music  
Performance.

To my friends, family, teachers, professors, and everyone who came to support me this afternoon: For the kindness, friendship, support and patience along the way, I humbly and sincerely thank all of you.

Translations

**Rusalka's Song to the Moon**

**Morgen**

O Moon high up in the deep,  
deep sky,  
Your light sees far away  
regions,  
You travel round the wide,  
Wide world peering into  
human dwellings.  
O, Moon, stay for a moment,  
Tell me, ah, tell me where is my  
love!  
Tell him, please, silvery moon  
in the sky,  
That I am embracing him,  
That he should for at least a  
while  
Remember his dreams!  
Illuminate him far away,  
Tell him, ah, tell him who is  
here waiting!  
If he is dreaming about me,  
May this memory waken him!  
O, moon, do not wane, do not  
wane!

And tomorrow the sun will  
shine again  
And light the path which I shall  
follow  
She will again unite us, the  
lucky ones,  
As all around us the earth  
breathes in the sun.  
Slowly, silently, we will climb  
down  
To the wide beach and the blue  
waves.  
In silence, we will look in each  
other's eyes  
And the mute stillness of  
happiness will sink upon us  
  
Anonymous

Adapted by Elizabeth  
Stanworth

## Translations

### Nacht

From the forest comes the night.  
She quietly sneaks out of the trees,  
Looking around in a large circle.  
Now watch out!  
All the lights in the world,  
All flowers, all colors  
It extinguishes and steals the sheaves  
Off the field.  
She takes everything I hold dear.  
Takes the silver from the stream,  
From the copper roof of the Cathedral  
She takes away the gold.  
The bushes are lost also.  
Draw closer, soul to soul,  
O I fear that the night will steal  
You from me also.

Adapted by Elizabeth Stanworth

### Lia's Aria

Years vainly follow years,  
With each returning season,  
Their games and frolics sadden me, despite myself,  
They reopen my wound and my grief increases.  
I come to seek solace on the beach,  
Involuntary pain!  
Useless efforts!  
Lia weeps continually for the child she no longer has!  
Azaël! Azaël! Why have you left me?  
In my maternal heart I carry your image.  
Azaël! Azaël! Why have you left me?

Yet the evenings were sweet on the plain beneath the trees,  
When, laden with the harvest, we would drive the oxen home.  
When the task was completed, children, old people, and servants,  
farm-workers and shepherds, would praise the blessed hand of  
God.  
So day would follow day.  
And in the pious families, young men and young girls exchange  
chaste vows of love.  
Others do not feel the weight of old age, delighting in their  
children,  
They see the years glide past without regret, and without sadness!  
How time lingers for the inconsolable heart!  
Azaël! Why have you left me?

Bernard Jacobson

### **Ich hab' in Penna**

I have a lover living in Penna,  
Another one in the plains of Maremma,  
One in the beautiful harbor of Ancona,  
And for the fourth I must go to Viterbo;  
Another one lives in Casentino,  
The next lives with me,  
And yet another one have I in Magione,  
Four in La Fratta, ten in Castiglione!

Anonymous

### **Mandoline**

The creators of song  
And the lovely ladies who listen  
Exchange insipid words

There is Thyrsus and Amyntas  
And there's the eternal Clytander,  
And there's Damis who, for many a  
Heartless woman, wrote many a tender verse.

Their short silk coats,  
Their long dresses with trains,  
Their elegance, their joy  
And their soft blue shadows,

Whirl around in the ecstasy  
Of a pink and grey moon,

And the mandolin plays  
Among the quivering breezes.

Anonymous

### **La Danza**

Now the moon is in the midst of the sea,  
My goodness, she'll jump right in;  
The hour is beautiful for dancing,  
Anyone in love cannot fail to join.

Swiftly dancing round and round,  
My dear ladies, come to me,  
See a handsome young man  
Willing to dance with them all.

As long as a star shines in the sky  
And the moon glows brightly,  
The most handsome and the most beautiful  
Will dance the night away.

Jump, jump, turn and turn,  
Every couple circling round,  
Back and forth and over again  
And return where you began.

Hold on tightly to the blonde,  
Take the brunette here and there,  
Take the redhead for a turn,  
The pale one is still there.

Long live dancing round and round,  
I'm a king, I am a lord,  
This is the greatest pleasure on earth,  
And the sweetest pleasure!

Adapted by Elizabeth Stanworth