

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Jordann Kokoski, Soprano

Sarah Gouchnour, Soprano

Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, Piano

Rebecca Raydo, Piano



OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY

I D E A FUSION

April 12, 2013

4:30 PM

Program

Sous le dome épais

Ms. Kokoski + Ms. Goughnour

Leo Delibes

(1836-1891)

L’Absence

Ms. Goughnour

Hector Berlioz

(1803-1869)

Allerseelen

Ms. Kokoski

Richard Strauss

(1864-1949)

Piangeró la sorte mia

Ms. Goughnour

George Frideric Handel

(1685-
1759)

Mein Schöner Stern

Ms. Kokoski

**Robert Alexander
Schumann**

(1810-1856)

The Prayer

Ms. Kokoski + David Kokoski

**David Foster/Carol
Sager**

(b.
1949/1947)

Gia il Sole dal Gange

Ms. Goughnour

Alessandro Scarlatti

(1660-1725)

Das Veilchen

Ms. Goughnour

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

(1756-1791)

I Don’t Wanna Rock and Roll

Ms. Kokoski

Maury Yeston

(b. 1945)

How Can I Keep from Singing

Ms. Kokoski + Ms. Goughnour

Richard Walters

(Unknown)

Ms. Kokoski + Ms. Goughnour are students of Professor Agnes Fuller-Wynne.

Guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we’ll be safe
And the faith that You’ve lit inside us,
I feel will save us

Gia il Sole dal Gange

Already the sun from the Ganges
More clearly sparkles
And wipe away each teardrop
Of the dawn which weeps

With golden rays
it adorns each blade of grass

And the stars of heaven
It paints in the meadows.

Das Veilchen

A violet stood in a meadow
He was stooped and unknown
He was a charming violet.
Then came a young shepherdess
With a light step and merry heart
Along the meadow and sang.

“Oh,” thought the violet,
“If I were the most beautiful blossom in nature
For just a little moment
She would pick me
And press me to her bosom
Just once for a quarter of an hour.”

Ah, the maiden came,
But didn’t give the violet a glance,
And stepped on the violet!

He sank, and died, but was still happy:
"I'm dying now, but through her,
And I die at her feet."

The light that you give
I pray we'll find your light
Will stay in our hearts
And hold it in our hearts
To remind us that
When stars go out each night
You are an everlasting star

In my prayer
Let this be our prayer
There is so much faith
When shadows fill our day

Lead us to a place
Guide us with your grace
Give us faith so we'll be safe

We dream of a world with no more violence
A world of justice and hope
Grasp your neighbor's hand
As a symbol of peace and brotherhood

The strength that you give us
We ask that life be kind
Is the wish that
And watch us from above
Everyone may find love
We hope each soul we'll find
In and around himself
Another soul to love

Let this be our prayer
Let this be our prayer
Just like every child
Just like every child

Needs to find a place
Sous le dome épais

LAKME
Dome made of jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
Both in flower, a fresh morning,
Call us together.
Ah! Let us float along
On the river's current:
On the shining waves,
Our hands reach out to
The flowering bank,
Where the birds sing,
o the lovely birds sing.
Dome of white jasmine,
Calling us together!

MALLIKA
Under the dome of white jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
On the bank covered with flowers,
Laughing through the morning,
Let us descend together.
Gently floating on its charming
swells
On the river's current:
On the shining waves
One hand reaches out to,
Reaching for the bank,
Where spring sleeps
And the birds, the birds sing

Under the dome of jasmine,
Under the white jasmine,
Ah! Calling us together!

L’Absence

Return, return my beloved!
Like a flower far from sunlight,
The flower of my life has closed
Far from your bright, red smile.

Between our hearts, what distance!
Such space between our kisses!

Oh, bitter fate, oh cruel
absence!
Oh great, unappeased desires.

From here to there across the country,
The cities and hamlets,
The small valleys and mountains,
The horses’ feet become weary.

Allerseelen

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring here the last of red asters,
And let us speak again of love,
As long ago in May.
Give me the hand that I may secretly clasp it,
And if it is observed by others, I will not mind;
Give me one of your sweet glances,
As long ago in May.
Today each grave is flowering and fragrant,
Once a year is All Souls’ Day,
Come to my heart that I again may have you,
As long ago in May, as long ago in May.

Piangeró la sorte mia

Why then, in one day, I lose splendor and grandeur?
Oh, cruel fate! Cesar, my beloved idol is possibly dead.
Cornelia and Sesto are defenseless,
And cannot give me rescue.
Oh God! Is there nothing left in my life?

I will weep for my fate, So cruel and brutal,

As long as there is life in my chest.
But when I am dead, from all sides,
As a ghost I will upset the tyrant
Both night and day.

Mein Schöner Stern

My radiant star, I beg you
Oh do not let your bright light
Be dimmed by the mists in me.
Rather help transfigure the mists in me
Into light, my radiant star!

My radiant star, I beg you,
Do not descend to earth
Because you see me down here still.
Rather lift me up to heaven,
My radiant star, where you already are!

The Prayer

I pray you’ll be our eyes
And watch us where we go
And help us to be wise
In times when we don’t know

Let this be our prayer
As we go our way
Lead us to a place