



F. Ludwig Diehn School of Music

Junior Recital

Frank Veliz, voice

Bobbie Kesler - Corleto, piano

Diehn Center for the Performing Arts  
Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, January 27, 2023

4:00 pm

## Program

Cäcillie	Richard Strauss (1864 -1949)
Die Nacht	
Après un rêve	Gabriel Faure (1845 - 1924)
Extase	Henri Duparc (1848 - 1933)
En Prière	Gabriel Faure (1845 - 1924)
The Call	Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)
Five Mystical Songs	
The Vagabond	
Songs of Travel	
Sibella	Robert L. Freedman (1957 - current)
Gentleman's Guide to love and murder	
La Calunnia	Gioachino Rossini (1792 - 1868)
Il Barbiere di Siviglia	

## La Calunnia

La calunnia, mio signore,  
non sapete che cos'è?  
Sol con questa a tutte l'ore  
si può far gran cose, affé.  
Questa qui, radendo il suolo,  
incomincia piano piano;  
e del volgo il vasto stuolo  
la raccoglie, e rinforzando  
passa poi di bocca in bocca,  
ed il diavolo all'orecchie  
ve la porta, e così è.

La calunnia intanto cresce,  
s'alza, fischia, gonfia a vista:  
vola in aria, e turbigliona,  
lampeggiando stride e, tuona;  
e diviene poi crescendo  
un tumulto universale,  
come un coro generale,  
e rimedio più non v'è

## Calumny

Calumny, good sir,  
you don't know what it is?  
It sufficeth, on its own,  
to accomplish at all times many things.  
Here, see! It glances the dust, and  
beginning very softly,  
and from the hoi polloi's sweating masses  
its strands all congregate and consolidate,  
and strengthened, it alights from mouth to mouth,  
and the devil sees in every ear  
a doorway to every head.

The slander grows, meanwhile (see it!),  
it arises, whistles, swells up,  
flies about, becomes a whirlpool,  
flashing, shrieks and thunders,  
and becomes (it's still growing, by the way)  
a deluge to rival the Great Flood,  
as if everyone were now singing the refrain.  
From this there is no comeback.

**Frank Veliz is a student of Brian Nedvin. This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music, Vocal Performance degree.**

## Extase

Sur un lys pâle mon cœur dort  
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort ...  
Mort exquise, mort parfumée  
Du souffle de la bien-aimée ...  
Sur ton sein pâle mon cœur dort  
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort ...

## **En prière**

Si la voix d'un enfant peut monter jusqu'à  
Vous, Ô mon Père,  
Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux, La  
prière!  
Si Vous m'avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois-  
Sur la terre,  
Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois, Ô  
Lumière!  
Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité Salu-  
taire,  
Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité  
Vous révère!  
Ne m'abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur  
Nécessaire,  
Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,  
La misère!  
Révélez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois  
Et j'espère: Pour Vous je veux souffrir et  
mourir sur la croix, Au calvaire!

## Ecstasy

On a pale lily my heart is sleeping  
A sleep as sweet as death:  
Exquisite death, death perfumed  
By the breath of the beloved:  
On your pale breast my heart is sleeping...  
A sleep as sweet as death

## **In prayer**

If the voice of a child can reach You, O  
my Father,  
Listen to the prayer of Jesus, on his knees  
before You!  
If You have chosen me to teach your law-  
son earth,  
I will know how to serve You, noble King  
of kings, O Light!  
On my lips, Lord, place the salutary truth,  
In order that he who doubts should with  
humility  
revere You!  
Do not abandon me, give me  
the necessary gentleness,  
To ease suffering, to relieve sorrow,  
the misery!  
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I  
believe  
and hope: For You I wish to suffer and to  
die on the cross, at Calvary!

## **Translations**

### Cäcillie

Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Was träumen heißt  
Von brennenden Küssen,  
Vom Wandern und Ruhen  
Mit der Geliebten,  
Aug' in Auge,  
Und kosend und plaudernd -  
Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Du neigtest Dein Herz!

Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Was bangen heißt  
In einsamen Nächten,  
Umschauert vom Sturm,  
Da Niemand tröstet  
Milden Mundes  
Die kampfmüde Seele -  
Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Du kämest zu mir.

Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Was leben heißt,  
Umhaucht von der Gottheit  
Weltschaffendem Atem,  
Zu schweben empor,  
Lichtgetragen,  
Zu seligen Höh'en,  
Wenn Du es wüßtest,  
Du lebtest mit mir.

### Cecily

If you knew  
What it is to dream  
Of burning kisses,  
Of walking and resting  
With one's love,  
Gazing at each other  
And caressing and talking -  
If you knew,  
Your heart would turn to me.

If you knew  
What it is to worry  
On lonely nights  
In the frightening storm,  
With no soft voice  
To comfort  
The struggle-weary soul -  
If you knew,  
You would come to me

If you knew  
What it is to live  
Enveloped in God's  
World-creating breath,  
To soar upwards,  
Borne on light  
To blessed heights -  
If you knew,  
You would live with me.

## Translations

### Die Nacht

Aus dem Walde tritt die Nacht,  
Aus den Bäumen schleicht sie leise,  
Schaut sich um in weitem Kreise,  
Nun gib Acht!

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,  
Alle Blumen, alle Farben  
Löscht sie aus und stiehlt die Garben  
Weg vom Feld.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur hold,  
Nimmt das Silber weg des Stroms  
Nimmt vom Kupferdach des Doms  
Weg das Gold.

Ausgeplündert steht der Strauch:  
Rücke näher, Seel' an Seele,  
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie stehle  
Dich mir auch.

### Night

Night steps from the woods,  
Slips softly from the trees,  
Gazes about her in a wide arc,  
Now beware!

All the lights of this world,  
All the flowers, all the colours  
She extinguishes and steals the sheaves  
From the field.

She takes all that is fair,  
Takes the silver from the stream,  
Takes from the cathedral's copper roof  
The gold.

The bush stands plundered:  
Draw closer, soul to soul,  
Ah the night, I fear, will steal  
You too from me.

## Translations

### Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que charmaient ton image  
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent mirage,  
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix pure et  
sonore,  
Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé par l'au-  
rore;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais la terre  
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers la lumière,  
Les cieux pour nous entr'ouvraient leurs  
nues,  
Splendeurs inconnues, lueurs divines entre-  
vues.

Hélas! hélas, triste réveil des songes,  
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes mensonges;  
Reviens, reviens, radieuse,  
Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

### After a Dream

In sleep made sweet by a vision of you  
I dreamed of happiness, fervent illusion,  
Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and  
ringing,  
You shone like a sky that was lit by the  
dawn;

You called me and I departed the earth  
To flee with you toward the light,  
The heavens parted their clouds for us,

We glimpsed unknown splendours, cele-  
stial fires.

Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!  
I summon you, night, give me back your  
delusions;  
Return, return in radiance,  
Return, O mysterious night!