

5-2-2017

Junior Recital-Amanda Glancy

Amanda Glancy

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/music_programs



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Glancy, Amanda, "Junior Recital-Amanda Glancy" (2017). *All Music Department Programs*. 10.
https://digitalcommons.usu.edu/music_programs/10

This Student Recital is brought to you for free and open access by the The Caine College of the Arts Music Program Archives at DigitalCommons@USU. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Music Department Programs by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@USU. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@usu.edu.





AMANDA GLANCY
SOPRANO
DALLAS HEATON, PIANO

JUNIOR RECITAL

MAY 2, 2017
6:30 PM

**ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL
CHURCH**

C A I N E
COLLEGE
of the ARTS
Utah State University

I.

Seligkeit
Nacht und Träume
Auf dem Wasser zu singen

Franz Schubert (1797- 1828)

II.

V. Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
from *Requiem Op. 45*

INTERMISSION**III.**

Chanson d'avril Georges Bizet (1838-1875)
Ouvre ton coeur

IV.

Quando m'en vo'
from *La bohème* Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

V.

Stars and the Moon Jason Robert Brown (b. 1970)
from *Songs for a New World*
Only Us Benji Pasek & Justin Paul (both b. 1985)
from *Dear Evan Hansen*
performed with Matthew Glancy

I. Franz Schubert is commonly referred to as the Father of the German Lied. He established much of what became the standard for German art song. Schubert's Lieder is characterized by beautiful poems set to vivid accompaniment that only adds to the meaning of the text. "Auf dem Wasser zu singen" is no exception to this pattern. Meaning literally "a song to be sung upon the water," Schubert paints a vivid picture of the shimmering water with the fluid piano accompaniment. His other German Lied are no exception to this pattern.

II. "Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit" comes from Brahms' *Ein Deutches Requiem*. Most Requiems are composed to commemorate the dead and are rather solemn. Brahms' Requiem instead focuses on the living for the majority of the work. Its libretto includes text from the German Lutheran Bible instead of the more common Latin-based liturgy. "Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit" translates to "You now have sorrow" and contains words of scripture from John 16:22, Ecclesiastes 51:27, and Isaiah 66:13.

III. Georges Bizet is best known for his opera *Carmen*, a French Grand Opera set in Spain. This opera is a perfect example of France's fascination with exoticism, or the portrayal of other cultures in their art and music. "Ouvre ton coeur" continues this tradition of exoticism in its use of Spanish rhythms and harmonies.

IV. In this popular aria from Puccini's *La bohème*, Musetta is singing to her former lover, Marcello. The scene takes place as Musetta enters a cafe accompanied by her very wealthy, but old, lover. She is surprised to find Marcello there with his dear friends Rodolfo and Mimi. Musetta has become bored with her old lover and takes the opportunity (as she is a singer by profession) to tease Marcello with her song.

V. *Songs for a New World* is a set of pieces by Jason Robert Brown not directly related to each other but that each tell the story of the beginning of a new life, or a new adventure. In "Stars and the Moon" a young woman reminisces on her past failed romantic relationships and realizes what she has lost. *Dear Evan Hansen* is a new musical about an awkward high school boy who, after living a life empty of love, begins to hope that maybe he has finally found somewhere he belongs.

Auf dem Wasser zu singen

Mitten im Schimmer der spiegelnden
Wellen
Gleitet, wie Schwäne, der wankende Kahn:
Ach, auf der Freude sanftschimmernden
Wellen
Gleitet die Seele dahin wie der Kahn;
Denn von dem Himmel herab auf die
Wellen
Tanzet das Abendrot rund um den Kahn.

Über den Wipfeln des westlichen Haines
Winket uns freundlich der rötliche Schein;
Unter den Zweigen des östlichen Haines
Säuselt der Kalmus im rötlichen Schein;
Freude des Himmels und Ruhe des Haines
Atmet die Seel im erröten Schein.

Ach, es entschwindet mit tauigem
Flügel
Mir auf den wiegenden Wellen die
Zeit;
Morgen entschwinde mit
schimmerndem Flügel
Wieder wie gestern und heute die
Zeit,
Bis ich auf höherem strahlendem
Flügel
Selber entschwinde der
wechselnden Zeit.

Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit

Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit;
aber ich will euch wieder sehen
und euer Herz soll sich freuen
und eure Freude soll niemand von euch
nehmen.

Sehet mich an:
Ich habe eine kleine Zeit Mühe und Arbeit
gehabt
und habe großen Trost funden.

Ihr habt nun Traurigkeit;
aber ich will euch wieder sehen
und euer Herz soll sich freuen
und eure Freude soll niemand von euch
nehmen.

Song to be Sung Upon the Water

In the middle of the shimmer of the
reflecting waves
Glides, as swans do, the wavering boat;
Ah, on joy's soft shimmering waves

Glides the soul along like the boat;
Then from Heaven down onto the waves
Dances the sunset all around the boat.

Over the treetops of the western grove
Waves, in a friendly way, the red light
Under the branches of the eastern grove
Murmur the reeds in the reddish light;
Joy of Heaven and the peace of the grove
Is breathed by the soul in the reddening
light.

Ah, time vanishes on dewy wing
for me, on the rocking waves;
Tomorrow, time will vanish with
shimmering wings
Again, as yesterday and today,
Until I, on higher more radiant wing,
Myself vanish to the changing time.

You Now Have Sorrow

You now have sorrow;
but I shall see you again
and your heart shall rejoice
and your joy no one shall take from you.

Behold me:
I have had for a little time toil and
torment,
and now have found great consolation.

You now have sorrow;
but I shall see you again
and your heart shall rejoice
and your joy no one shall take from you.

Chanson d'avril

Lève-toi! lève-toi! le printemps vient de
naître!
Là-bas, sur les vallons, flotte un réseau
vermeil!
Tout frissonne au jardin, tout chante et ta
fenêtre,
Comme un regard joyeux, est pleine de
soleil!
Du côté des lilas aux touffes violettes,
Mouches et papillons bruissent à la fois
Et le muguet sauvage, ébranlant ses
clochettes,
A réveillé l'amour endormi dans les bois!

Puisqu'Avril a semé ses marguerites
blanches,
Laisse ta mante lourde et ton manchon
frileux,
Déjà l'oiseau t'appelle et tes soeurs les
pervenches
Te souriront dans l'herbe en voyant tes
yeux bleus!

Viens, partons! au matin, la source est
plus limpide;
Lève-toi! viens, partons!
N'attendons pas du jour les brûlantes
chaleurs;
Je veux mouiller mes pieds dans la rosée
humide,
Et te parler d'amour sous les poiriers en
fleurs.

Ouvre ton cœur

La marguerite a fermé sa corolle
L'ombre a fermé les yeux du jour.
Belle, me tiendras-tu parole?

Ouvre ton cœur a mon amour.

Ouvre ton cœur, o jeune ange a
ma flamme,
Qu'un rêve charme ton
sommeil.
Je veux reprendre mon ame,
Comme une fleur s'ouvre au soleil!

April Song

Get up! Get up! Spring has just been born!
Below, over the valleys, a rosy sheen
floats,
In the garden, everything trembles and
sings, your window,
Like a joyous glance, is filled with sun.

Beside the purple clusters of the lilac,
Flies and butterflies hum together;
And the wild lily-of-the-valley, shaking its
little bells,
Have awakened Cupid who was asleep in
the woods.

Since April has sown its white daisies,

Take off your heavy coat and your wintry
muff!
Already the birds are calling you and your
sisters, the periwinkles,
In the grass will smile when they see your
blue eyes.

Come, let's go! In the morning, the
streams are more clear;
Arise you! Come, let us depart!
Let us not wait for the burning heat of the
day;
I would moisten my feet in the damp dew,

And speak to you of love beneath the
flowering pear trees!

Open Your Heart

The daisy has closed its flower,
Darkness has closed the eyes of
the day.
Fair one, will you keep your word
to me?
Open your heart to my love.

Open your heart, oh young angel,
to my passion,
That a dream may enchant your
slumber.
I wish to recover my soul,
Like a flower opens to the sun!

Quando m'en vo'

Quando m'en vo' soletta per la via,
La gente sosta e mira, e la bellezza mia
Tutta ricerca in me, da capo a pie'.

Ed assaporò allor la bramosia sottil,
Che da glicochi traspira
E dai palesi vezzi intender sa Alle occulte belta.

Così l'effluvio del desio tutta m'aggira
Felice mi fa!
E tu che sai, che memori e ti struggi
Da me tanto rifuggi?
So ben le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir,
Ma ti senti morir!

When I Walk

When I walk alone along the street
The people stop and stare, at my beauty
They search for it in me, from head to foot.

And I savor the subtle desire,
Which emanates from their eyes
And they discover the hidden beauties of my obvious charms.

Thus the scent of desire surrounds me
It makes me happy!
And you who know, who remember, and you who suffer
Totally refuse me?
I know well: you don't want to admit your anguish
But you feel as if you're dying!

Seligkeit

Freuden sonder Zahl,
Bluh'n im Himmelssaal
Engeln und Verklarten,
Vie die Vater lehrten.
O da mocht ich sein
Und mich ewig freu'n!

Jedem lachelt traut
Eine Himmelsbraut;
Harf und Psalter klinget,
Und man tanzt und singet.
O da mocht ich sein
Und mich ewig freu'n!

Lieber bleib'; ich heir,
Lachelt Laura mir
Einen Blick, der saget,
Dass ich ausgeklaget.
Selig dann mit ihr,
Bleib' ich ewig hier!

Nacht und Träume

Heil'ge Nacht, du sinkest nieder;
Nieder wallen auch die Träume
Wie dein mondlicht durch die Räume,
durch der Menschen stille Brust.

Die belauschen sie mit Lust;
Rufen, wenn der Tag erwacht:
Kehre wieder, heil'ge Nacht!
Holde Träume, kehret wieder!

Bliss

Joys without number
Bloom in heaven's hall
Angels and transfigured beings,
As our fathers taught.
Oh, there would I be
And be eternally happy!

Upon everyone smiles dearly
A heavenly bride;
Harp and psaltery resound,
And everyone dances and sings.
Oh, there would I be
And be eternally happy!

I would rather remain here!
If Laura would smile at me
One glance that says
That I should end my lamentation.
Blissfully then with her,
Remain I eternally here!

Night and Dreams

Holy night, you sink down;
Dreams also descend
Like moonlight through the night air,
Dreams descend through man's silent breast.

They listen to them with pleasure;
They call, when the day awakens:
Return again, blessed night!
Lovely dreams, return again!