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Senior Recital: Katherine Gould, soprano

Katherine Gould

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Senior Recital: Katherine Gould, soprano

Matt Recio, piano Jon Keefner, percussion Chris Demetriou, percussion Members of the African Drum and Dance Ensemble

> VALUES J. VALALEN GERTER FOR TRUSIC

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Nabenhauer Recital Room Sunday March 24th, 2013 9:00 pm



Program

Suleika

Widmung

Villanelle

How Could I Ever Know? The Secret Garden

If I Were A Bell Guys and Dolls

love songs from the ballet 'Book of Dreams'

- 1. When Angels will be free
- 3. You know

4. I'll always be waiting for you Jon Keefner and Chris Demetriou, percussion

Intermission

Calabash Dance Kalba Market

Calabash Song Cycle Jon Keefner and Chris Demetriou, percussion

Nagla

Heather Hill and members of the African Drum and Dance Ensemble Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) Robert Franz (1815-1892)

> Eva Dell'Acqua (1856-1930)

Lucy Simon (b. 1943) lyr. Marsha Norman (b. 1947) Frank Loesser (1910-1969)

> John Thrower (b. 1951)

> > Traditional

(1856-3

Translations

Suleika

Ach, um deine feuchten Schwingen,

West, vie sehr ich dich beneide: Denn du kannst ihm Kunde bringen was ich in der Trennung leide!

Die Bewegung deiner Flügel weckt im Busen stilles Sehnen,

Blumen, Auen, Wald und Hügel stehn bei deinem Hauch in Tränen.

Doch dein mildes, sanftes Wehen kühlt die wunden Augenlider; ach, für Leid müsst ich vergehen, hofft ich nicht zu sehn ihn wieder!

Eile denn zu meinem Lieben, spreche sanft zu seinem Herzen; doch vermeid, ihn zu betrüben, und verbirg ihm meine Schmerzen.

Sag ihm, aber sag's bescheiden: seine Liebe sei mein Leben, Freudiges Gefühl von beiden wird mir seine Nähe geben.

Widmung

O danke nicht für diese Lieder, mir ziemt es dankbar Dir zu sein;

Du gabst sie mir, ich gebe wieder,

was jetzt und einst und ewig Dein.

Dein sind sie alle ja gewesen. Aus Deiner lieben Augen Licht hab' ich sie treulich abgelesen, kennst Du die eignen Lieder nicht? Ah, of your moist wings,

West Wind, how much I envy you: For you can bring him tidings Of how I suffer in separation!

The movement of your wings Awakens quiet longing in the breast; Flowers, meadows, forest and hill Are tearful in your breath.

Yet your mild, gentle blowing Cools the sore eyelids; Ah, for sorrow would I have to die, If I could not hope to see him again.

Hurry then to my beloved, Speak softly to his heart; But prevent him from greiving And conceal from him my pain.

Tell him, but tell it simply, His love is my life, Joyous feelings of both love and life Will his nearness give to me.

Dedication

Do not thank me for these songs

- it is more appropriate for me to thank you
- you gave them to me, and now I return them to you
- They are and were and shall ever be yours

They are all your songs; from the light of your dear eyes I have faithfully read them: Do you not recognize your own songs?

Villanelle

J'ai vu passer l'hirondelle, Dans le ciel pur du matin: Elle allait, a tire d'aile, Ver le pays òu l'appelle

Le soleil et le jasmin, J'ai vu passer l'hirondelle

J'ai longtemps suivi des yeux

Le vol de la voyageuse Depuis, mon àme rèveuse L'accompagne par les cieux

Ah! Au pays mysterieux. Ah!

Et j'aurais voulu comme elle Suivre le mème chemin. J'ai vu passer l'hirondelle, Elle allait à tire d'aile. I've seen the swallows pass by In the clear morning sky: They were flying by wing, To the country where they're called

By the sun and the jasmine I've seen the swallows pass by

For a long time I have followed with my eyes The flight of the travelers Since then, my dreaming soul Accompanies them through the skies Ah! To the mysterious land Ah!

I would have wished like them, To follow the same path. I've seen the swallows pass by, They were flying by wing.

love songs

1. When Angels will be free

When I look into the distance I see angels;

waiting silently as if within a trance;

for the moment when you put down your protection; for the day when you will take another chance.

And I know the pain is more than you can bare now; there's a reason for it all, what can it be? Just remember who you are and where you're go'in; for the day will come when angels will be free.

Refrain:

Don't be afraid to fall, you know I'll hold you.

Just hear the inner call, you know I care.

Your star is shining bright, so let it guide you.

Don't be afraid to love; live your life now.

la de da da da da de de de da da...(etc.)

Ah, when angels will be free...

Refrain

What you are inside is all that really matters; and the rest is just a game to some degree. So put on your brightest smile and live forever; for the day will come when angels will be free.

love songs (continued)

3. You know

You know that some things come so easy,

And some were never meant to be.

It seems that time is on your side,

So let it go and let it be.

You know that life is like a river, forever flowing to the sea. Just ride the wave back to the center,

Open your heart and set it free.

You know, you know,

you know, you know oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh oh.

From London town to Tokyo, You know the system, you know the show.

And stranger things have come your way,

the skies are blue, but not today. You took a loss, you took a hit, potentially, you're hardly fit. You'll have to learn again to give,

but more than this, you'll have to live.

- To end it here, you must come back,
- five hundred years to get on track
- It's time to simply work it thru', it's time to take another view.

And if the darkness seems to linger,

or even hope begins to fade.

You know that nothing can defeat you.

Your time has come, don't be afraid.

You know, you know you know, you know oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh oh. 4. I'll always be waiting for you

I've been waiting, biding my time.

Hoping, praying, walking the line.

I'll be there, and come just what may.

I'll always be waiting for you.

And don't you worry, I'll make it right.

Ev'ry moment, keep you in sight. I'll be there, the price, I will pay. I'll always be waiting for you.

And I'll be there by your side, always together.

To hold you tight, like a dream come true forever.

And I'll be there, until the end of time.

I'll always be waiting for you.