



Cedarville University
DigitalCommons@Cedarville

Student Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

3-26-2009

Catherine Stampfli, Soprano, Sophomore Voice Recital

Catherine Stampfli
Cedarville University

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/student_recitals

 Part of the [Music Performance Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Stampfli, Catherine, "Catherine Stampfli, Soprano, Sophomore Voice Recital" (2009). *Student Recitals*. 35.
http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/student_recitals/35

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Cedarville, a service of the Centennial Library. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Recitals by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Cedarville. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@cedarville.edu.



The Cedarville University
Department of Music, Art, & Worship

presents

Sophomore Voice Recital
of
Catherine Stampfli, Soprano
Katrina Gingerich, Piano

Thursday, March 26, 2009, 4:30 p.m.

I

Exsultate, Jubilate, K.165 W.A. Mozart
Deh, vieni non tardar, from LE NOZZE DI FIGARO K. 492 (1756-1791)

II

Erstes Grün, Op. 35, No 4 Robert Schumann
Stille Liebe, Op. 35, No 8 (1810-1856)

III

Chanson d'amour, Op. 27, No. 1 Gabriel Fauré
En prière (1845-1924)

IV

Winter's Child Thomas Pasatieri
(b. 1945)

I can't be talkin' of love John Duke
(1899-1984)

Catherine is a student of Beth Cram Porter.

Translations

Exsultate Jubilate

Exsult, rejoice! Oh happy souls respond in melody and song, to sing in heaven with me!

Deh vieni, non tardar

Susanna and Figaro have pursued marriage with no success. Now the end of the chase is in sight. Knowing that Figaro is listening, Susanna beckons her beloved to come to this shelter for love.

Erstes Grün

Young, green fresh grass, how many a heart you have healed. How great my urge to quit humankind. No human word will lift my grief, only green grass, put to my heart, will make me calm.

Stille Liebe

If in song I could extol you, I'd sing my longest song. But my trouble has always been, beloved, I am only able to carry you in the shrine of my heart. By this agony I am forced to sing this little song and am filled with bitter grief that you will not hear it.

Chanson d'amour

I love your voice, I love everything you say. I love all that makes you beautiful – O you, the object of all my vows.

En priere

If the voice of a child can rise up to you, O my Father, listen to the prayer of Jesus who is before you on His knees. Reveal yourself to me, Lord in whom I hope and believe. For you I want to suffer and die on the cross at Calvary.