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2-23-2020

Elizabeth McAlester, Soprano, Junior Voice Recital

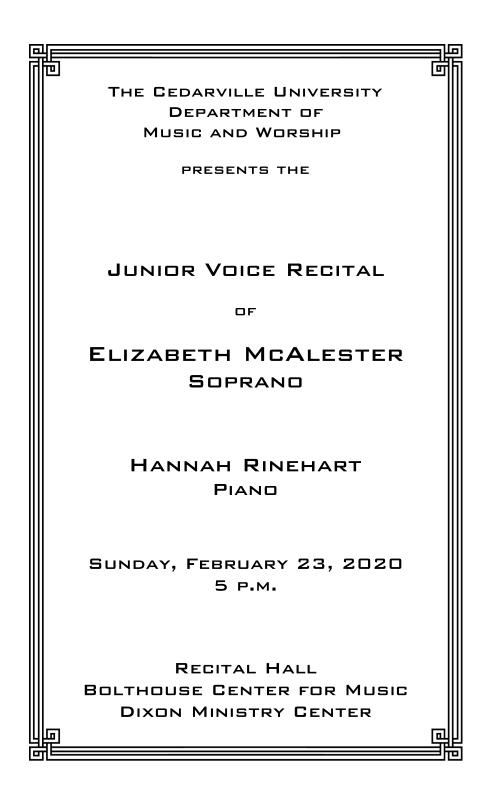
Elizabeth McAlester

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PROGRAM

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)		
Assisted by Emily Aaserud, oboe		
Hugo Wolf (1860–1903)		
Hugo Wolf		

II.

Selections from FÊTE GALANTES POUR MADAME VASNIER Mandoline Claude Debussy (1862–1918) Fantoches

III.
Ô nuit, qui me couvre from LA FIANCÉE D'ABYDOS
Adrien Barthe (1828–1898)
<i>The Black Swan</i> from THE MEDIUM Gian Carlo Menotti (1911–2007)
Di piacer mi balza il cor from LA GAZZA LADRA
Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868)

IV.	
Wayfaring Stranger	Southern American Folksong
	arr. Richard Walters (b. 1982)
How Can I Keep From Singing?	arr. Richard Walters

Elizabeth is a student of Beth Cram Porter.

Translations

Quia respexit

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

In dem Schatten meiner Locken

In the shadow of my tresses, my lover has fallen asleep Shall I wake him now? Ah, no! Carefully I combed my curly tresses early each morning, But my efforts are in vain, for the winds tousle them. Shade giving tresses, sighing breezes, have lulled my lover to sleep. Shall I wake him now? Ah. no! I shall have to hear how he grieves. how he has languished so long, How his whole life depends on these my dusky cheeks. And he calls me his serpent, and yet he fell asleep at my side. Shall I wake him now? Ah. no!

Verborgenheit

Let. O world. O let me be! Do not tempt with gifts of love, Let this heart keep to itself Its rapture, its pain! I do not know why I grieve, It is unknown sorrow; Always through a veil of tears I see the sun's beloved light. Often, I am lost in thought, And bright joy flashes Through the oppressive gloom, Bringing rapture to my breast. Let, 0 world, 0 let me be! Do not tempt with gifts of love, Let this heart keep to itself Its rapture, its pain!

Mandoline

The gallant serenaders and their fair listeners Exchange sweet nothings beneath singing boughs Tirsis is there, Aminte is there, and also Clitandre And Damis who for many a cruel maid writes many a tender song Their short silken doublets, their long trailing gowns Their elegance, their joy and their soft blue shadows Whirl madly in the rapture of a gray and roseate moon And the mandolin jangles on in the shivering breeze. La, la, la.

Fantoches

Scaramouche and Pulcinella, drawn together by some evil scheme Gesticulate beneath the moon Meanwhile the excellent doctor from Bologna Is leisurely picking medicinal herbs in the brown grass Then his daughter, pertly pretty beneath the arbour Stealthily glides half-naked in quest of her handsome pirate from Spain, Whose grief a lovelorn nightingale proclaims as loudly as he can, [la]!

Ô nuit, qui me couvre

0 Night, 0 Night, who covers me in veils O trembling light of the silver rays named from the stars! Come give the calm to my restless heart! O Night, O Night! Give the calm to my restless heart! O beautiful Night! O beautiful Night! What is this, the voice unknown, that awakens and sings in my heart? I am stirred by an uneasy feeling, it's like a dream of joy O Night, O Night, who covers me in veils, O trembling light of the silver ray named from the stars, Come give the calm to my restless heart! O Night, O Night! Give calm to my restless heart, give calm to my heart! Give calm to my heart O lovely Night! O lovely Night! Ah!

Di piacer mi balza il cor

My heart leaps with delight, Ah, I could ask for nothing more: At last, I will again see my beloved and my father I will see them again, I will see them again On will hold me close; the other, the other, Oh what will he do? God of love, I trust in you; oh, reward my faith! I see everything around me smile; no day could shine more brightly Ah! I forget my troubles; what happiness I shall have at last! I see everything around me smile; no day could shine more brightly. Ah! I forget my troubles; what happiness I shall have at last!

Translation Sources:

Quia respexit Luke 1:48, KJV

In dem Schatten, Verborgenheit, Mandoline, Fantoches Oxford Lieder, Richard Stokes

O nuit Nicole Spencer, student at Cedarville University

Di piacer Aaron Hunziker, student at Cedarville University,

