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Elena Fierer< Soprano, Junior Voice Recital

Elena Fierer

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC AND WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

JUNIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

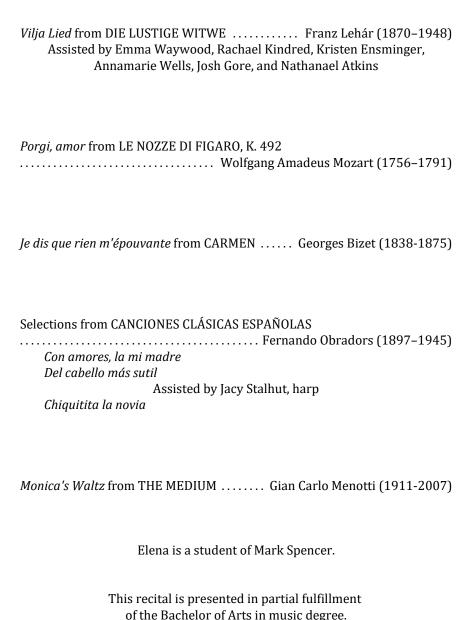
ELENA FIERER SOPRANO

ELIZABETH DUNKEL
PIANO

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 2020 3 p.m.

RECITAL HALL
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

PROGRAM



Translations

Vilja Lied

Once lived a Vilja, a maid of the woods,
And hunter spotted her in rocky outcroppings!
The young boy, who was
Affected curiously by her presence,
He looked and looked at the wood-maiden.
And a shudder the boy had never known
Took hold of him,
Longingly he began quietly to sigh!
Vilja, oh Vilja, you maid of the woods,
Take me and let me be
Your dearest true love!
Vilja, O Vilja what are you doing to me?

The maid of the woods stretched her hand to him And pulled him into her rocky home. The boy nearly lost all his sense And so she loved him and kissed him as no earthly child.

When she kissed him to his content She disappeared in an instant!

The hunter waved goodbye only once before she vanished.

Porgi, amor

Begs a lovesick man!

Grant me, Love, at last an end To my sorrow, oh hear my sigh. Bring back the light of my life Or have mercy and let me die.

Je dis que rien m'épouvante

I say that nothing frightens me,
I say, alas! That I could answer for myself;
But no matter how brave I am,
In the depths of my heart I'm dying of fright!
Alone, in this wild place,
All alone, I'm afraid,
But I'm wrong to be afraid;
You will give me courage,
You will protect me, Lord.

I will soon come close to that woman whose accursed means
Have ended up infaming
The man I once loved.
She is dangerous, she is beautiful,
But I do not want to be afraid,
No, no, I do not want to
I do not want to have fear,
I will speak loudly before her,
Ah! Lord,
You will protect me!

Protect me O Lord! Give me courage! Protect me Lord!

Con amores, la mi madre

With love my mother,
With love I fell asleep.
In that way I fell asleep and dream of what my
heart watched over.
That the love consoled me
With more good than I deserved.
It made me sleepy with favor, that love made me
want to love more.
It gave rest to my pain,
The faith with which I served it.
With love my mother,
With love I fell asleep.

Del cabello más sutil

From your hair so handsome That you have in a braid, It should be like a necklace To bring you to my side.

I want to be a small pitcher in your house, So I could kiss you on your lips When you drink.

Chiquitita la novia

The little girlfriend,
The little boyfriend,
The little living room,
The little room,
For that I want
A little bed
And a little mosquito net.

Translation Sources:

Vilja Lied Aaron Green "'Vilja Lied' Lyrics, English Translations, and

Recommended Recordings," https://www.liveabout.com/vilja-lied-lyrics-translation-and-recommended-recordings-4057771.

Porgi Amoi

J.D. McClatchy, Seven Mozart Librettos (New York: W.W. Norton & Company Inc., 2011), 329.

Je dis que rien m'épouvante Terri Eickel, "Je dis que rien ne m'épouvante," http://www.aria-database.com/search.php?individualAria=41.

