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Concert and Recital Programs

11-13-2020

Joshua Gore, Baritone, Senior Voice Recital

Joshua L. Gore

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC AND WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

JOSHUA GORE
BARITONE

ELIZABETH DUNKEL
PIANO

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 2020
7 P.M.

RECITAL HALL
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

PROGRAM

I

Selections from MESSIAH..... G. F. Handel (1685–1759)
Thus Saith the Lord
But Who May Abide the Day of His Coming

II

When I Am Laid in Earth from DIDO AND AENEAS .. Henry Purcell (1659–1695)
The Cold Genius Song from KING ARTHUR

III

Der Leiermann from WINTERREISE..... Franz Schubert (1797–1828)
Die Lotosblume Robert Schumann (1810–1856)
Vergleichliches Ständchen Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)

IV

Après un rêve Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)
Extase Henri Duparc (1848–1933)
Psyché Émile Paladilhe (1844–1926)

V

Two Little Flowers Charles Ives (1874–1954)
Hymn
Charlie Rutlage

VI

Selections from LES MISÉRABLES Claude-Michel Schönberg (b. 1944)
Bring Him Home
Empty Chairs at Empty Tables

VII

Prayer..... Morten Lauridsen (b. 1943)
Assisted by Emily Worner, piano
Isaac's Piece Jordan Fredericks (b. 1997)
Assisted by Brienna Weigner, piano;
Lydia Stout, violin; Chloë Sodonis, horn

Joshua is a student of Mark Spencer.

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment
of the Bachelor of Music Education degree.

Translations

Der Leiermann

There, beyond the village,
stands a hurdy-gurdy player;
with numb fingers
he plays as best he can.
Barefoot on the ice
he totters to and fro,
and his little plate
remains forever empty.
No one wants to listen,
no one looks at him,
and the dogs growl
around the old man.
And he lets everything go on
as it will;
he plays, and his hurdy-gurdy
never stops.
Strange old man,
shall I go with you?
Will you turn your hurdy-gurdy
to my songs?

Die Lotosblume

The lotus-flower fears
The sun's splendour,
And with bowed head,
Dreaming, awaits the night.
The moon is her lover,
And wakes her with his light,
And to him she tenderly unveils
Her innocent flower-like face.
She blooms and glows and gleams,
And gazes silently aloft-
Fragrant and weeping and trembling
With love and the pain of love.

Vergebliches Ständchen

He: Good evening, my sweetheart,
good evening, my child!
I come because I love you;
ah! open up your door to me,
open up your door!
She: My door's locked,
I won't let you in;
mother gave me good advice-
if you were allowed in,
all would be over with me!
He: The night's so cold,
the wind's so icy,
my heart is freezing,
my love will go out;
open up, my child!
She: If your love goes out,
then let it go out!
If it keeps going out,
then go home to bed and go to sleep!
Goodnight, my lad!

Après un rêve

In sleep made sweet by a vision of you
I dreamed of happiness, fervent illusion,
Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and
ringing,
You shone like a sky that was lit by the dawn;
You called me and I departed the earth
To flee with you toward the light,
The heavens parted their clouds for us,
We glimpsed unknown splendours, celestial fires.
Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!
I summon you, O night, give me back your
delusions;
Return, return in radiance,
Return, O mysterious night!

Extase

On a pale lily my heart is sleeping
A sleep as sweet as death:
Exquisite death, death perfumed
By the breath of the beloved:
On your pale breast my heart is sleeping...

Psyché

I am jealous, Psyche, of all of nature
The rays of sun kiss you too often
Your hair suffers too much the caresses of the
wind
When it flatters your hair thus, I get moody
Even the air that you breathe
Passes with too much delight between your lips
Your clothes too closely touch you
And as soon as you sigh
Something that startles me, I know not what
Fears, among your sighs, sighs gone astray

All translations taken from: Coffin, Berton, Werner
Singer, and Pierre Delattre. *Word by Word Translations of
Songs and Arias*. Part 1. Lanham, MD: Scarecrow
Press, 1994.

