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Junior and Senior Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

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2-21-2021

## David Kravets, Bass, Senior Voice Recital

David A. Kravets

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY  
DEPARTMENT OF  
MUSIC AND WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

DAVID KRAVETS  
BASS

BRIENNA WEIGNER  
PIANO

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2021  
7 P.M.

RECITAL HALL  
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC  
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

## PROGRAM

### I

- Schwanengesang*, D. 957, No. 5, "Aufenthalt" ..... Franz Schubert (1797–1828)  
*Fahrt zum Hades*, D. 526 ..... Franz Schubert  
*Wie Melodien zieht es mir*, Op. 105, No. 1 ..... Johannes Brahms (1883–1897)  
*Nicht mehr zu dir zu gehen*, Op. 32, No. 2 ..... Johannes Brahms

### II

- Vittoria, mio core!* ..... Giacomo Carissimi (1605–1674)  
*Quando ti rivedro* ..... Stefano Donaudy (1879–1925)

### III

- Utro*, Op. 4, No. 2 ..... Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)  
*Ni otzyva, ni slova, ni priveta*, Op. 28, No. 5 ... Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)  
*Sleza drozhit v tvojom revnivom vzore*, Op. 6, no. 4 ..... Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky

### IV

- Bois épais* from AMADIS ..... Jean-Baptiste Lully (1632–1687)  
*Plaisir d'amour* ..... Jean-Paul-Égide Martini (1741–1816)  
*Si la rigueur* from LA JUIVE ..... Jacques Halevy (1799–1862)

### V

- Jesus! Name of Wondrous Love!* ..... arr. Ovid Young  
*The Morning Trumpet* ..... arr. Ovid Young (1940–2014)  
*Brethren, We Have Met to Worship* ..... arr. Ovid Young

Assisted by Josh Gore, baritone

David is a student of Beth Cram Porter.

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

*No flash photography, please.*

*Please turn off all cell phones.*

## Translations

### **Schwanengesang, D. 957, No. 5, "Aufenthalt"**

Rushing torrent,  
Howling forest,  
Awesome crag,  
My dwelling.

Just as each wave  
follows upon the last,  
My tears flow,  
Eternally renewed.

High in the surging  
treetops' sway  
My heart  
beats incessantly;

And, like the ore  
within the ancient stone,  
My pain remains  
unchanged forever.

### **Fahrt zum Hades (Journey to Hades)**

The dory creaks, cypresses whisper;  
hear, there, spirits' eerie cries.  
Soon I will be on the gloomy shore  
far removed from beautiful Earth.

Sunlight, starlight, neither shines there,  
no song sounds, no friend is found.  
Take, o distant land, these final  
tears my eyes have left to shed.

Already I see the wan Danaids,  
and curse-burdened Tantalus;  
heavy with death's stillness, your age-old  
river, Oblivion, murmurs.

I call forgetting a second death.  
To lose what I spent utmost strength  
to win, and then repeat the struggle --  
When will these tortures finish? When?

### **Wie Melodien zieht es mir (It moves like a melody), Op. 105, No. 1**

It moves like a melody,  
Gently through my mind;  
It blossoms like spring flowers  
And wafts away like fragrance.

But when it is captured in words,  
And placed before my eyes,  
It turns pale like a gray mist  
And disappears like a breath.

And yet, remaining in my rhymes  
There hides still a fragrance,  
Which mildly from the quiet bud  
My moist eyes call forth.

### **Nicht mehr zu dir zu gehen (To visit you no longer), Op. 32, No. 2**

To visit you no longer  
Did I resolve and swear.  
Yet I go to you each evening,  
For all strength and resolve have I lost.

I long to live no longer,  
I long to perish instantly  
And yet I also long to live  
For you, with you, and never, never die.

Ah, speak, say only one word,  
A single word, a clear one;  
Give me life or death,  
Only reveal your feelings to me - your true feelings!

### **Vittoria, mio core! (Victory, my heart)**

Victory, my heart!  
Weep no more.  
Low servitude to love  
is over.

The ungodly woman  
deceived you  
with glances and  
and untrue caress;

Deceit and sorrow  
have no more place,  
The embers of her cruel fire  
have gone out!

Her laughing eyes don't shoot  
arrows any longer,  
which struck a mortal wound  
in my breast:

Neither grief nor torment  
worry me any longer;  
every snare is broken,  
and fear has disappeared.

### **Quando ti rivedro (When shall I see you again)**

When shall I see you again,  
Unfaithful lover, who were so dear to me?

So many tears I have wept  
Now that another separates us,  
That I fear that may be fled  
Every joy forever from my life.

And yet the more I despair,  
The more I return to hoping,  
The more I hate you in my mind,  
The more my soul turns again to loving you.

When shall I see you again,  
Unfaithful lover, who were so dear to me?

*Continued on back*

**Utro (Morning), Op. 4, No. 2**

"I love you!"

Daybreak whispered to day  
and, while enfolding the skies, blushed from that  
confession,  
and a sunbeam, illuminating nature,  
with a smile sent her a burning kiss.

And the day, as if still doubting  
the fulfillment of his most cherished dreams,  
descended over the land, and with a smile dried  
her glittering tears like rows of diamonds.

**Ni otzyva, ni slova, ni priveta (No response, no word, no greeting), Op 28, No. 5**

No response, no word, no greeting,  
The world is like a desert, lying between us,  
And my thoughts fill with an unanswered question  
Burdening my frightened heart!

Can it be true that after those hours of sadness and  
anger  
The past will disappear without a trace?  
Will the sound of that tune be easily forgotten,  
Just as a dark night forgets a fallen star?

**Sleza drozhit v tvojom revnivom vzore (The tears are trembling), Op 6, No. 4**

I see a tear in your jealous sight...  
Oh, don't yearn; you're still dear to me!  
But I can love only in expanse,  
And my love, as wide as a sea,  
Cannot fit into the shores of life.

Oh, don't yearn, my darling;  
the troubles of life will end soon,  
Just wait a bit more... the bondage is not long.  
We all will interflow into one Love soon,  
Into Love, which is as wide as a sea,  
Which cannot fit into the shores of life.

**Bois épais, from AMADIS**

Deep woods, increase your shade;  
You could not be dark enough,  
You could not conceal too well  
My unhappy love.

I feel a despair  
Whose horror is extreme,  
I am to see no longer what I love,  
I want no longer to bear the light of day.

**Plaisir d'amour**

The pleasure of love only lasts one moment;  
The regret of love lasts one's whole life.  
I left everything for the ungrateful Sylvie;  
She leaves me and takes another lover.  
The pleasure of love only lasts one moment;  
The regret of love lasts one's whole life.

As long as this water flows softly  
Toward this brook that borders the plain  
I will love you, repeated Sylvie to me.  
The water still flows, she has changed however.  
The pleasure of love only lasts one moment;  
The regret of love lasts one's whole life.

**Si la rigueur from LA JUIVE**

If harshness or vengeance  
Makes them hate your holy law,  
Let forgiveness and mercy, my Lord,  
Lead them back to you today.  
Let us remember his sacred precept,  
Let us welcome with open arms the lost child,  
And remember his sacred precept.  
Oh, my Lord, take them back to you this day.

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