

Florida Atlantic University
Department of Music
presents a

Senior Voice Recital

featuring

Sarah Elizabeth Peak, soprano
Jung Min Woo, piano

Saturday, April 23, 2010

6:45 p.m.

FAU University Theater

FAU

DOROTHY F. SCHMIDT
COLLEGE OF ARTS AND LETTERS
Florida Atlantic University

Program

I

THREE GERMAN SONGS

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Vergebliches Ständchen

He: Good evening, my treasure, good evening, sweet girl! I come from love of you, Ah, open the door, open the door for me!

She: My door is locked, and I won't let you in. My mother has advised me well! If you came in, it would all be over for me!

He: The night is so cold, and the wind so icy that my heart will freeze, and my love will be extinguished! Open for me, sweet girl!

She: If your love starts dying, then let it be extinguished! If it keeps dying, go home to bed, and rest! Good night, my boy!

Die Mainacht

When the silvery moon beams through the shrubs and over the lawn scatters its slumbering light, and the nightingale sings, I walk sadly through the woods. I guess you're happy, fluting nightingale, for your wife lives in one nest with you. Giving her singing spouse a thousand faithful kisses. Shrouded by foliage, a pair of doves coo their delight to me; but I turn away seeking darker shadows, and a lonely tear flows. When, o smiling image that like dawn shines through my soul, shall I find you on earth? And the lonely tear flows trembling, burning, down my cheek

Botschaft

Blow, breeze, gently and lovingly about the cheeks of my beloved; play tenderly in her locks, do not hasten to flee far away! If perhaps she is then to ask, how it stands with poor wretched me, tell her: "Unending was his woe, highly dubious was his condition; however, now he can hope magnificently to come to life again. For you, lovely one, are thinking of him!"



II

La Regata Veneziana

(Three Songs in Venetian Dialect)

Gioacchino Rossini

(1792-1868)

1. *Anzoleta avanti la regata*

There on the 'machina' is the flag, look, can you see it? Go for it! Come back with it tonight or else you can run away and hide. Once in the boat, Momolo, don't dawdle! Row the gondola with heart and soul, then you cannot help but win the first prize. Go, think of your Anzoleta, who's watching you from this balcony. Once in the boat, Momolo, don't dawdle! Once in the boat, Momolo, fly!

Note: machina - a wooden stage adorned with baroque statues, mounted between Palazzo Balbi and Ca' Foscari (at the end of the race route), on the occasion of the Regatta, where the Venetian authorities are seated and where the prizes are awarded.

2. *Anzoleta co passa la regata*

They're coming, they're coming, look, look at them, the poor things!, they row hard! Ah, the wind is against them, but the tide is running their way. My Momolo, where is he? Ah! I see him, he's the second, Ah! I'm in a fidget! I get confused, I feel my heart trembling. Come on, row!, row!, Before you reach the pole, if you keep on rowing, I'll lay a bet you'll leave all the others behind. Dear boy, he seems to be flying, he's beating the others hollow, he's gone half a length ahead, ah, I understand: he looked at me

3. *Anzoleta dopo la regata*

Have a kiss! another one!, dear Momolo, from my heart; rest here, for it's high time to dry this sweat. Ah, I saw you when, as passing, you threw a glance at me and I said, breathing again: he's going to win a good prize, indeed, the prize of this flag, that is the red one; the whole Venice spoke: she declared you the winner. Have a kiss, God blessyou!, No one rows better than you, of all the breeds of gondoliers you're the best.

III

My Master Hath a Garden
Come Ready and See Me
Sweet Suffolk Owl

Richard Hundley
(b. 1931)

Aria: "Laurie's Song"
(*The Tender Land*)

Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

V

TWO FRENCH SONGS

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Romance

The vanishing and suffering soul, the sweet soul, the fragrant soul of divine lilies that I have picked in the garden of your thoughts-- where, then, have the winds chased it, this charming soul of the lilies? Is there no longer a perfume that remains of the celestial sweetness of the days when you enveloped me in a supernatural haze, made of hope, of faithful love, of bliss and of peace?

Mandoline

The givers of serenades and the lovely women who listen exchange insipid words under the singing branches. There is Thyrsis and Amyntas and there's the eternal Clytander, and there's Damis who, for many a heartless woman, wrote many a tender verse. Their short silk coats, their long dresses with trains, their elegance, their joy and their soft blue shadows, whirl around in the ecstasy of a pink and grey moon, and the mandolin prattles among the shivers from the breeze.

VI

Aria: "Quando me'n vo"
(*La Bohème*)

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Setting: This aria is from Act II of Puccini's *La Bohème*, sung by the character Musetta while she is at a café with her friends; she is trying to make her lover Marcello jealous.

Translation: When I walk all alone in the street people stop and stare at me and look at my beauty from my head to my feet. And then I taste the slight yearning which transpires from their eyes and which is able to perceive from the manifest charms to the most hidden beauties. So the scent of desire is all around me. It makes me happy! And you, while knowing, remembering and longing, you shrink from me? I know it very well; you don't want to express your anguish but you feel as if you're dying!

[All translations from www.recmusic.org]

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the
Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance degree
from the studio of Dr. Sandra C. McClain.