

THE ST. OLAF COLLEGE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

presents in

SENIOR RECITAL

Eric Broker, *bass-baritone*

assisted by

Lori Folland, *piano*

with

Tracey Engleman, *soprano*

Chloe Elzey '15, *soprano*

Katerina Middeldorp '15, *mezzo-soprano*

Maria Coyne '15, *mezzo-soprano*

Karen Van Acker '15, *violin*

Katelyn Berg '15, *violin*

Joshua Wareham '15, *viola*

Keegan O'Donald '15, *cello*

Jacob Meyer '15, *clarinet*

Joshua Kosberg '16, *bassoon*

Kristina Butler '17, *flute*

James E. Bobb, *harpsichord*



SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 2015

URNESS RECITAL HALL • 8:15 P.M.

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor of Music degree in
Vocal Performance*

PROGRAM

I.

Honor and Arms
from *Samson*

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

James E. Bobb, *harpsichord*
Karen Van Acker, *violin*
Keegan O'Donald, *cello*

II.

Le Besitaire

Francis Poulenc (1899–1963)

Le dromadaire
La chèvre du Thibet
La sauterelle
Le dauphin
L'écrevisse
La carpe

Karen Van Acker, *violin*
Katie Berg, *violin*
Joshua Wareham, *viola*
Keegan O'Donald, *cello*

Jacob Meyer, *clarinet*
Joshua Kosberg, *bassoon*
Kristina Butler, *flute*

III.

Occhi Di Fata

Luigi Denza (1846–1922)

Quando ti rivedrò ...

Stefano Donaudy (1879–1925)

Ideale

Francesco Paolo Tosti (1846–1916)

IV.

Act II, Scene ix from Die Zauberflöte

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

Tracey Engleman, *soprano*
Chloe Elzey, *soprano*
Katerina Middeldorp, *mezzo-soprano*
Maria Coyne, *mezzo-soprano*

V.

Amor

William Bolcom (b.1938)

Valentine Card

Jeremy Nicholas (b.1947)

~ Reception to Follow ~

TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

Honor and Arms

Honor and arms scorn such a foe,
though I could end thee at a blow;
poor victory, to conquer thee,
or glory in thy overthrow!
Vanquish a slave that is half slain:
so mean a triumph I disdain.

Le Bestiaire

Le dromadaire

Avec ses quatre dromadaires
Don Pedro d'Alfaroubeira
Courut le monde et l'admira.
Il fit ce que je voudrais faire
Si j'avais quatre dromadaires.

La chèvre du Thibet

Les poils de cette chèvre et même
Ceux d'or pour qui prit tant de peine
Jason, ne valent rien au prix
Des cheveux dont je suis épris.

La sauterelle

Voici la fine sauterelle,
La nourriture de saint Jean.
Puissent mes vers être comme elle,
Le régal des meilleures gens.

Le dauphin

Dauphins, vous jouez dans la mer,
Mais le flot est toujours amer.
Parfois, ma joie éclate-t-elle?
La vie est encore cruelle.

L'écrevisse

Incertitude, ô mes délices
Vous et moi nous nous en allons
Comme s'en vont les écrevisses,
À reculons, à reculons.

La carpe

Dans vos viviers, dans vos étangs,
Carpes, que vous vivez longtemps!
Est-ce que la mort vous oublie,
Poissons de la mélancolie.

Bestiary

The Dromedary

*With his four dromedaries
Don Pedro d'Alfaroubeira
Courut le monde et l'admira.
Il fit ce que je voudrais faire
Si j'avais quatre dromadaires.*

The Tibetan Goat

*The hair of this goat and even
The golden hair for which such pains were taken
By Jason are worth nothing compared
To the hair of the one I love.*

The Grasshopper

*Here is the delicate grasshopper,
The nourishment of Saint John,
May my verses likewise be
A feast for superior people.*

The Dolphin

*Dolphins, you play in the sea,
But the waves are always briny.
Does my joy burst forth at times?
Life is still cruel.*

The Crayfish

*Uncertainty, Oh! My delights.
You and I, we progress
As crayfish do,
Backwards, backwards.*

The Carp

*In your pools, in your ponds,
Carp, you live such a long time!
Is it that death has passed you by,
Fish of melancholy?*

Occhi Di Fata

O begl'occhi di fata,
o begl'occhi stranissimi e profondi
Voi m'avete rubata la pace della prima gioventù.

Bella signora dai capelli biondi
per la mia giovinezza che v'ho data
mi darete di più.

O sì, voi mi darete
dei vostri baci la febbre e l'ardore!
Voi pallida cadrete
tra le mie bracie aperte
Tra le mie bracie aperte
e sul mio cor.

Della mia gioventù
prendete il fiore.
Del mio giovine sangue
l'ardore prendete.
Ma datemi l'amor,
ma datemi l'amor!

Quando ti rivedrò

Quando ti rivedrò,
infida amante che mi fosti sì cara?
Tante lagrime ho piante
or che altrui ci separa,
che temo sia fuggita ogni gioia
per sempre di mia vita.
Eppur più mi dispero,
più ritorno a sperare.
Più t'odio nel pensiero
e più ancora l'anima mia ti torna ad amar.

Quando ti rivedrò,
infida amante che mi fosti cara così?

Ideale

Io ti seguii come iride di pace
Lungo le vie del cielo;
Io ti seguii come un'amica face
De la notte nel velo.

E ti sentii ne la luce, ne l'aria,
Nel profumo dei fiori;
E fu piena la stanza solitaria
Di te, dei tuoi splendori.

In te rapito, al suon de la tua voce,
Lungamente sognai;
E de la terra ogni affanno, ogni croce,
In quel giorno scordai.
Torna, caro ideal, torna un istante
A sorridermi ancora,
E a me risplenderà, nel tuo sembiante,
Una novella aurora.

Fairy Eyes

O beautiful fairy eyes
so deep and strange
you have stolen the peace of my youth.

Beautiful signora with the blonde hair
I have given you my youth
but you give me more.

Oh yes you give me your kisses,
a fever and ardour!
I am anxious that you will be
in my open arms
in my open arms
and in my heart.

You have taken
the flower of my youth
and of my young blood
you take my ardour,
but please,
please give me love.

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?*

Ideal

*I followed you like a rainbow of peace
along the paths of heaven;
I followed you like a friendly torch
in the veil of darkness.*

*And I sensed you in the light, in the air,
in the perfume of flowers,
and the solitary room was full
of you and of your radiance.*

*Absorbed by you, I dreamed a long time
of the sound of your voice,
and earth's every anxiety, every torment
I forgot in that dream.
Come back, dear ideal, for an instant
to smile at me again,
and in your face will shine for me
a new dawn.*

Act II, Scene ix from *Die Zauberflöte*

[PAPAGENO]

Papagena, Papagena, Papagena!
Weibchen, Täubchen, meine Schöne,
Vergebens! Ach, sie ist verloren!
Ich bin zum Unglück schon geboren,
Ich plauderte und plauderte
Und das war schlecht,
Und drum geschieht es mir schon recht,
Drum geschieht es mir schon recht.
Seit ich kostet diesen Wein,
Seit ich das schöne Weibchen sah,
So brennt's im Herzenskammerlein,
So zwickt es hier, so zwickt es da.
Papagena, Herzensweibchen!
Papagena, liebes Täubchen!
S'ist um sonst, es ist vergebens!
Müde bin ich meines Lebens,
Sterben macht der Lieb ein End,
Wenn's im Herzen noch so brennt.
Diesen Baum da will ich zieren,
Mir an ihm den Hals zu schnüren,
Weil das Leben mir mißfällt.
Gute Nacht, du falsche Welt!
Weil du böse an mir handelst,
Mir kein schönes Kind zubandelst,
So ist's aus, so sterbe ich.
Schöne Mädchen, denkt an mich!
Will sich eine um mich Armen,
Eh ich hänge, noch erbarmen,
Wohl so laß ich's diesmal sein.
Rufet nur: ja oder nein,
Rufet nur: ja oder nein,
Keine hört mich, alles stille,
Alles, alles stille! Also ist es euer Wille?
Papageno frisch hinauf,
Ende deine Lebenslauf!
Papageno frisch hinauf,
Ende deine Lebenslauf!
Nun ich warte noch, es sei!
Nun ich warte noch, es sei!
Bis man zählet eins, zwei, drei!
Eins, zwei, drei, nun wohl an,
Es bleibt dabei,
Weil mich nichts zurückke hält,
Gute Nacht, du falsche Welt,
Gute Nacht, du falsche Welt!

[3 SPIRITS]

Halt ein! Halt ein! O Papageno und sei klug!
Man lebt nur einmal; dies sei dir genug!

[PAPAGENO]

Ihr habt gut redder, habt gut scherzen;
Doch brennt es euch wie mich im Herzen,
Ihr würdet auch nach Mädchen gehn,
Ihr würdet auch nach Mädchen gehn.

[PAPAGENO]

Papagena, Papagena, Papagena!
Little wife, little dove, my beautiful one,
In vain! Ah, she is lost!
I was born for misfortune,
I chattered and chattered
And that was bad,
And therefore, it serves me right
Therefore, it serves me right.
Since I tasted this wine,
Since I saw that beautiful little woman,
It burns in the little chamber of my heart,
So, it tweaks here, it tweaks there.
Papagena, little wife of my heart!
Papagena, dear little dove!
It is all for nothing! It is in vain!
I am tired of my life,
Dying will make an end to love,
When it burns so in my heart.
That tree there, I want to adorn,
By tying myself by the neck to it,
Because life displeases me.
Good night, you false world!
Because you have handled me wickedly,
Bound me to no beautiful child,
So, it's over, so I die.
Beautiful girls, think of me!
If any of them for poor me
Ere I hang, have some compassion,
I could actually let it all drop.
Just call - yes or no,
Just call - yes or no,
No one hears me, all is still,
All, all is still. So, is it your will?
Papageno, get going,
End the run of your life!
Papageno, get going,
End the run of your life!
Now, I will wait, may it be!
Now, I will wait, may it be!
Until one counts one, two, three!
One, two, three, well on with it, then
It will happen.
Because nothing holds me back,
Good night, you false world,
Good night, you false world!

[3 SPIRITS]

Stop! Stop! O Papageno, be smart!
One lives only once; this is enough for you!

[PAPAGENO]

You have spoken well, joked well;
Still, if it burned in your heart, as in mine,
You would also go after girls,
You would also go after girls,

[3 SPIRITS]

So lasse deine Glöcken klingen,
Dies wird dein Weibchen zu dir bringen.

[PAPAGENO]

Ich Narr vergaß der Zauberdinge
Ich Narr vergaß der Zauberdinge
Erklinge, Glockenspiel, erklinge,
Ich muß mein liebes Mädchen sehn,
Ich muß mein liebes Mädchen sehn.
Klinget, Glöckchen, klinget!
Schafft mein Mädchen her,
Klinget, Glöckchen, klinget!
Bringt mein Mädchen her,
Klinget, Glöckchen, klinget!
Schafft mein Weibchen her,
Klinget, Glöckchen, klinget!
Bringt mein Weibchen her,
Bringt sie her!
Mein Mädchen her! Mein Weibchen her!

[3 SPIRITS]

Nun, Papageno, sieh dich um.

[PAPAGENO AND PAPAGENA]

Pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa. Papageno
Pa-pa-pa-, pa-pa-pa-, Papagena, etc.

[PAPAGENO]

Bist du mir nun ganz ergeben,

[PAPAGENA]

Nun bin ich dir ganz ergeben.

[PAPAGENO]

Nun, so sei mein liebes Weibchen!

[PAPAGENA]

Nun, so sei mein Herzenstäubchen,
Mein Herzenstäubchen!

[PAPAGENO]

Mein liebe Weibchen, mein Herzenstäubchen!

[PAPAGENO AND PAPAGENA]

Welche Freude wird das sein,
Wenn die Götter us bedenken,
Unsrer Liebe Kinder schenken
Unsrer Liebe Kinder schenken
So liebe kleine Kinderlein.
Erst einen kleinen Papageno
Dann eine kleine Papagena,
Dann wieder einen Papageno
Dann wieder eine Papagena,
Papageno, Papagena, Papageno, etc.
Es ist das höchste der Gefühle,
Wenn viele, viele, der Pa-pa-pageno(a) etc.
Der Eltern Sorgen werden sein.
Wenn viele, viele, der Pa-pa-pageno(a) etc.
Der Eltern Sorgen werden sein. Etc.

[3 SPIRITS]

So, let your bells ring!
This will bring you little woman to you.

[PAPAGENO]

I, fool, forgetful of the magical things
I, fool, forgetful of the magical things
Ring, bells, ring,
I must see my dear maiden,
I must see my dear maiden.
Ring, little bells, ring!
Bring forth my maiden here,
Ring, little bells, ring!
Bring my maiden here,
Ring, little bells, ring!
Bring forth my little wife here,
Ring, little bells, ring!
Bring my little wife here,
Bring her here!
My maiden here, my little wife here!

[3 SPIRITS]

Now, Papageno, look around you.

[PAPAGENO AND PAPAGENA]

Pa-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa. Papageno
Pa-pa-pa-, pa-pa-pa-, Papagena, etc.

[PAPAGENO]

Have you now yielded to me?

[PAPAGENA]

Now I have yielded to you.

[PAPAGENO]

Now, then be my dear little wife!

[PAPAGENA]

Now, then be the dove of my heart,
The dove of my heart!

[PAPAGENO]

My dear little wife, dove of my heart!

[PAPAGENO AND PAPAGENA]

What joy that will be
If the Gods think of us,
And give us children of our love
And give us children of our love
Such dear little children,
First a little Papageno,
Then a little Papagena,
Then again a Papageno,
Then again a Papagena
Papageno, Papagena, Papageno, etc.
It is the highest of feelings
If many (of them) to Papageno(a) will be
In the care of their parents.
If many to Papageno(a) will be
In the care of their parents. Etc.