



## Northwest University Voice Recital

Tuesday, April 26<sup>th</sup>, 2016, 7:30 p.m.

Isabella Garza, soprano                      Pur ti miro (I Gaze at You) - *duet*                      Monteverdi, C. (1567-1643)  
Zachary Bates, tenor

*Poppea: I gaze at you Nero: I delight in you P: I tighten closer to you N: I am bound to you P: I no longer suffer N: I no longer die P/N: Oh my life, oh my treasure. I am yours. You are my hope. Say it always. My idol ever you are. Yes my beloved, yes my heart, my life, yes.*

Abigail Baez, soprano                      The Silver Swan                      Gibbons, O. (1583-1625)

*The silver swan, who living had no note, when death approached unlocked her silent throat. Leaning her breast against the reedy shore, thus sang her first and last and sang no more. "Farewell all joys, O death, come close mine eyes. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise."*

Isabella Garza, soprano                      Se tu m'ami (If You Love Me)                      Pergolesi, G.B. (1710-1736)

*If you love me, if you sigh only for me, gentle shepherd: I feel pity for your suffering, and I am delighted by your love. But if you think that I will only smile on you, you are sadly mistaken. Today Silvia chooses one flower; the next day, she discards it. All that men say about maidens' folly makes no sense to me. Just because I like lilies, should I throw the other flowers away?*

Emily Saari, mezzo soprano                      Greensleeves                      anonymous, c. 1580

*Alas my love, you do me wrong to cast me off so discourteously. For I have loved you so long, delighting in your company. Greensleeves was all my joy; Greensleeves was my delight. Greensleeves was my heart of gold; oh who but my Lady Greensleeves? Your vows you've broken like my heart, oh why did you so enrapture me? Now I remain in a world apart, my heart remains in captivity. I have been ready at your hand to grant whatever you would crave. I have both wagered life and land, your love and good will for to have.*

Alex Kisel, baritone                      The Sea - *duet*                      Brahms, J. (1833-1897)  
Sarah Bender, soprano

*All the winds are sleeping o'er the sea at rest; cooling shadows of evening fall from the soft gray west. Luna hangs half hidden, while above her head sails a cloud, a dreaming over the watery bed. All is still and quiet o'er the sleeping sea. Oh, that thou, my poor heart, might feel such serenity. On Love's waves thou'rt tossed hither, to and fro; where the storm ne'er ceases 'till thou too, must go!*

Alex Kisel, baritone

Abendempfindung (Evening Sentiments) Mozart, W.A. (1756-1791)

*It is evening, the sun is gone and the moon streams silver light. So flees life's loveliest hours, run away as in a dance. Soon flees life's bright scenes, and the curtain falls. Ended is our play! Friends' tears flow already on our grave. Soon perhaps (blows by me, like a gentle foreboding), I complete this lifelong pilgrimage, fly to the land of rest. If you will then weep beside my grave, mourning my loss, then o friends, will I appear to you and rise above you to heaven. Present also a tear for me, and pluck me a violet on top my grave, and with your soulful gaze look then softly down upon me. Shed a tear for me, and oh! Do not feel shame for consecrating it to me. Oh, it will be in my diadem the most beautiful pearl!*

Stephen Stewart, baritone

She's like the Swallow

arr. Jay Althouse

*She's like the swallow that flies so high. She's like the river that never runs dry. She's like the sunshine on the lee shore. I love my love and love is no more. It's out of wild roses she made a bed, a stony pillow for her head. She laid her down, no word she spoke until this fair maid's heart was broke.*

Julia Olsen, mezzo soprano

How Can I Keep from Singing

arr. Christopher Ruck

*My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation. I hear the real, though far off hymn that hails a new creation. No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging. It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing? What though the tempest round me rears, I know the truth, it liveth. What though the darkness round me close, songs in the nights it giveth. No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging. Since love is lord of Heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing? When tyrants tremble, sick with fear and hear their death knells ringing; when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are winging. When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?*

Abigail Baez, soprano

Poor Boy - duet

arr. Andy Beck

Stephen Stewart, baritone

*You went one day to the river, poor boy, to see the ships go by. Your sweetheart stood on the deck of one, where she waved to you goodbye. Bow down your head and cry, poor boy, and stop thinking of the one you love, bow down your head and cry. You took a steamer to follow, poor boy, you searched in every port, and then one day, very far away, there she was with her escort. You fought a duel for her honor, poor boy, you fought from morn 'til night. You won her heart, but again you would part; goodbye poor boy, goodbye.*

Zachary Bates, tenor

Shenandoah

arr. Richard Walters

*Oh, Shenando', I long to hear you, away, your rolling river. I'm bound away, cross the wide Missouri. Oh Shenando' I love your daughter. For her I'd cross your roaming water. Oh, Shenando', I'm bound to leave you. Oh Shenando', I'll not deceive you.*

Emily Saari, mezzo soprano

Go 'Way from my Window - duet

arr. Ruth Elaine Schram

Julia Olsen, mezzo soprano

*Go 'way from my window, go 'way from my door, go 'way I wish you to leave me and bother me no more. Go 'way from my window, go 'way from my heart. You broke it up into pieces, so now, my love, depart.*

Please join us for our remaining music performance:

NU Jazz's Moonlight Serenade

Friday, April 29, 7:30 p.m.

Butterfield Chapel