The Northwest University Department of Music Presents a Voice Recital

December 9th, 2011

Carlee Wilson, soprano

Emily Swanby, soprano

Matthew Layson, baritone

Joshua Trosper, baritone

Nicole Snyder, soprano

Evan Powell, baritone

Jessica Oliver, soprano

Tina Nguyen, soprano

Jessica Henson, soprano

Darrell Suha, baritone

Michelle Brown, soprano

Larissa Kotilevskaya, soprano

Jon Mussman, bass

Kaysha Standridge, soprano

Butterfield Chapel

7:30 pm

Dr. Tatiana Benbalit, accompanist

Program

Che Faro Senza Euridice

If Music Be the Food of Love

Thus Saith the Lord

Litany

La Delaissado

En Priere

Memory

O Isis und Osiris

The Crucifixion

The Silver Swan

Allerseelen

The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation

Goin' Home

O Quand Je Dors

C. W. Gluck

Henry Purcell

G. F. Handel

John Musto

Joseph Canteloube

Gabriel Faure

Ned Rorem

W.A. Mozart

Samuel Barber

Orlando Gibbons

Richard Strauss

Henry Purcell

Antonin Dvorak

Franz Liszt

Translations

The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons

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.

If Music be the Food of Love

Henry Purcell

If music be the food of love, sing on till I am filled with joy. For then my listening soul you move, to pleasures that can never cloy. Your eyes, your mien, your tongue declare that you are music everywhere. Pleasures invade both eye and ear, so fierce the transports are they wound. And all my senses feasted are, though yet the treat is only sound. Sure I must perish by your charms, unless you save me in your arms.

En Priere (In Prayer)

Gabriel Faure

If the voice of a child can reach you, O my Father, listen to the prayer of Jesus on His knees before You. If You have chosen me to teach Your laws on the earth, I will know how to serve You, holy King of Kings, O Light! Place on my lips, O Lord, the salutary truth, so that whoever doubts should with humility revere You. Do not abandon me, give to me the gentleness so necessary to relieve the suffering, to alleviate pains, the misery. Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I have faith and hope. I want to suffer for You and to die on the Cross at Calvary.