

Northwest University

Department of Music

Presents

**A Department Voice Recital**

Tuesday, April 17<sup>th</sup> 2012

7:30 pm

Butterfield Chapel

***Dr. Tatiana Benbalit, accompanist***

Program

Denise Baltzer, soprano

Evensong

Liza Lehmann

Kaysha Standridge, mezzo soprano

When Daisies Pied

Thomas Arne

Joshua Trospen, baritone

The Infinite Shining Heavens

Ralph Vaughan Williams

*From Songs of Travel*

Breanna Miller, mezzo soprano

"Asturiana"

Manuel de Falla

*From Siete Canciones Populares Espagnoles*

*To see whether it would console me,  
I drew near a green pine,  
To see whether it would console me.*

*Seeing me weep, it wept;  
And the pine, being green,  
seeing me weep, wept.*

Kira Johnson, soprano

Giunse alfin il momento....Deh vieni non tardar

Wolfgang A. Mozart

From *Le Nozze di Figaro*

*The moment has at last arrived  
when I will rejoice without care in the arm of my idol.  
Timid scruples! Leave from my breast;  
do not come to disturb my delight!  
Oh how the earth and the sky respond  
like my amorous fire to this place.  
Like the night which aids my escapades.*

*Come, do not delay, oh joyous bliss.  
Come to where love for enjoyment calls you.  
While in the sky doesn't shine the nocturnal torch,  
while the air is still dark and the world is quiet.  
Here murmurs the brook, here plays the breeze,  
which with their sweet whispering my heart is refreshed,  
here laugh the little flowers and the grass is cool,  
to the pleasures of love here everything invites.*

*Come beloved, among these sheltered trees.  
Come! I will crown your brow with roses.*

Liesl Stundt, mezzo soprano

Voi che sapete

Wolfgang A. Mozart

From *Le Nozza di Figaro*

*You, who know what love is, Ladies, see if I have it in my heart.  
That which I feel, I will explain to you; It is new to me; I don't understand it.  
I sense an affection full of desire, Which now is pleasure, now is agony.  
I freeze, and then I feel my soul burning, And in a moment I return to freezing.  
I look for something beautiful outside of myself, I don't know who holds it, I don't know what it is.  
I sigh and moan without wanting to, I quiver and tremble without knowing it.  
I find no peace night or day but yet it pleases me to suffer this way!  
You, who know what love is, ..*

Special thanks to Heidi Hall, Bernard Kwiram and Anne Bergsma for their teaching, and to Dr. Tatiana Benbalit for accompanying, and to Jocelyn Pacchiarotti for her administrative expertise.