



Vocal Recital
Tuesday, April 11, 2006
Butterfield Chapel



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>“Voi Che Sapete” from The Marriage of Figaro
 <i>Carrie Voight</i></p> | <p>W.A. Mozart</p> |
| <p>“Plaisir d’Amour”
 <i>Isaac Forslund</i>
 Senior</p> | <p>Johann-Paul Martini</p> |
| <p>“O Mio Babbino Caro” from Gianni Schicchi
 <i>Erin Anderson</i>
 Senior</p> | <p>Giacomo Puccini</p> |
| <p>“Nessun Dorma” from Turandot
 <i>Kyle Turver</i></p> | <p>Giacomo Puccini</p> |
| <p>“When I am Laid in Earth” from Dido and Aeneas
 <i>Abigail Kor</i></p> | <p>Henry Purcell</p> |
| <p>“Panis Angelicus”
 <i>Ben Sterciuc</i>
 Senior</p> | <p>Cesar Frank</p> |
| <p>“Ich Liebe Dich”
 “Vedrai, Carino” from Don Giovanni
 <i>Heidi Wolyniak</i></p> | <p>L.V. Beethoven
 W.A. Mozart</p> |
| <p>“Losing My Mind” from Follies
 <i>Bethany Woll</i>
 Senior</p> | <p>Stephen Sonheim</p> |
| <p>“Someone to Watch Over Me” from Oh, Kay!
 “I Got Rhythm” from Girl Crazy
 <i>Michele Cobarrubio</i>
 <i>Christa Zilverberg, accompanist</i>
 Seniors</p> | <p>George and Ira Gershwin</p> |



*Heidi Wolyniak and Michele Cobarrubio
 are students of Virginia Voulgari. All
 others are students of Bernie Kwiram.*

Kim Douglass, accompanist



Translations

Voi, che sapete *from* **The Marriage of Figaro**

You ladies, who know what love is, see if I have it in my heart. What I feel, I'll repeat to you. It's new for me; I can't understand it. I feel an emotion full of desire which is now pleasure, now torture. I freeze, and then I feel my soul bursting into flames; And in a moment I freeze again. I'm seeking a treasure outside of me--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 why. I find peace neither night nor day, but yet I enjoy languishing that way

Plaisir d'amour

The pleasures of love last but a moment, The sorrows of love last all life through .I have given up everything for the ungrateful Sylvia, She left me and took another lover. The pleasures of love last but a moment, The sorrows of love last all life through. As long as this water runs gently Towards the brook that borders the meadow Is shall love you, Sylvia told me. The stream still flows, but she has changed.
The pleasures of love last but a moment, The sorrows of love last all life through.

O mio babbino caro *from* **Gianni Schicchi**

Oh my dearest daddy, he pleases me; he is beautiful. I want to go to the Porta Rossa to purchase the ring. Yes, we want to go there. And if I love in vain, I'd go to the Ponte Vecchio, to fling myself in the Arno!
I'm tortured and tormented! Oh God, I want to die! Daddy, pity me!

Nessun dorma *from* **Turandot**

No man shall sleep! No man shall sleep! You too, o Princess, in your chaste room are watching the stars which tremble with love and hope! But my secret lies hidden within me, no one shall discover my name!
Oh no, I will reveal it only on your lips, when daylight shines forth
And my kiss shall break the silence which makes you mine! Depart, oh night! Hasten your setting, you stars! Set, you stars! At dawn I shall win! I shall win! I shall win!

Panis Angelicus

The bread of angels becomes the bread of men, the heavenly bread gives an end to earthly forms.
O marvelous and wondrous sacrament: a poor man, a slave, and the humble one all ingest the Lord.

Ich liebe dich

I love you as you love me, in the evening and in the morning;
There has never yet been a day on which you and I have not shared our cares.
Also, when shared they were easy for you and me to bear;
You consoled me when I had anxieties, and I wept when you lamented.
And so, God's blessing on you, you joy of my life;
may God protect you and keep you for me, and grant us both his blessing.

Vedrai, carino *from* **Don Giovanni**

You will see, dearest, if you are good, what fine medicine I want to give you. It's natural; it's not unpleasant; and the pharmacist doesn't know how to make it--No, he doesn't know how to make it.
It's a certain balm that I carry with me. I can give it to you, if you want to try it.
Would you like to know where I have it? Feel it beat; touch me here.