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Northwest University

Presents

# Britney McAlpine



Senior Vocal Recital

April 16th, 2011

## Performance Selections

Voi che sapete	W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)
Sull aria	W. A. Mozart (1756-1791) Assisted by Elizabeth Otto Accomp. By Mizue Fells
Verborgenheit	Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)
Wie Melodien	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Sure on the Shining Night	Samuel Barber (1910-1981)
Au bord de leau'	Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)
Song to the Moon	Antonin Dvorak (1841-1904) Accomp. By Mizue Fells
Die Schwestern	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897) Assisted by Elizabeth Otto Accomp. By Mizue Fells

## **INTERMISSION**

Anyway	Martina McBride
Over the Rainbow	Harold Arlen (1905-1986)
None Like You	Britney McAlpine
Blessed	Britney McAlpine
Rest	Britney McAlpine
Keeping Me Guessing	Francesca Battistelli Accomp. By Elizabeth Otto & Robert Valdez

## Translations

### ***Voi, che sapete (You Know the Answer)***

Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor,	Love's tender secret share it with me,
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor.	Ladies, I beg you, share it with me.
Quello ch'io provo, vi ridiro',	This new sensation I under go,
E' per me nuovo capir nol so.	It is so different from all I know.
Sento un affetto pien di desir,	Filled with excitement, walking on air,
Ch'ora e' diletto, ch'ora e' martir.	First I am happy, soon I despair.
Gelo, e poi sento l'alma avampar,	Now I am chilly, next time aflame.
E in un momento torno a gelar.	Not for a moment am I the same.
Ricerco un bene fuori di me,	I am pursuing some sunny ray,
Non so chi il tiene, non so cos' e.	But it eludes me, try as I may.
Sospiro e gemo, senza voler,	I can't stop sighing, hard as I try,
Palpito e tremo senza saper.	And then I tremble, not knowing why.
Non trovo pace note, ne di,	From this dilemma I find no peace,
Ma pur mi piace languir cosi.	And yet I want it never to cease.

### ***Sull Aria (To Romeo)***

Sull aria. Che soave zefiretto, zefiretto...	To Romeo. When the breeze is gently blowing,
Questa sera spirera', questa sera	And the evening shadows fall,
Sotto i pini del boschetto, sotto i pini?	In the grove where pines are growing,
Ei già il resto capira. Certo, certo il capira.	And the rest he will recall. Yes, the rest
Certo, certo il capira. Canzonetta sull'	And the rest he will recall. Let us read it
Che soave zefiretto, questa sera spirera.	When the breeze is gently blowing, and the evening shadows fall,
Soto i pini del boschetto. Certo, certo il capira.	In the grove where pines are growing. And the rest he will recall,
Il capira, certo, certo il capira,	He will recall, yes, the rest he will recall,
Il capira, il capira, il capira.	He will recall, he will recall, he will recall.

## ***Verborgenheit (Secrecy)***

Lass, o Welt, o lass mich sein!  
Locket nicht mit Liebesgaben,  
Lasst dies Herz alleine haben  
Seine Wonne, seine Pein!  
Was ich traure, weiss ich nicht,  
Es ist unbekanntes Wehe;  
Immerdar durch Thränen sehe  
Ich der Sonne liebes Licht.  
Oft bin ich mir kaum bewusst,  
Und die helle Freude zuchet  
Durch die Schwere, so mich drucket,  
Wonniglich in meiner Brust.

Tempt me not, O world, again  
With the joys of love's illusion;  
Let my heart in lone seclusion  
Hoard its rapture and its pain!  
Unknown grief fills all my days,  
Sorrow from my searching hidden  
Floods my eyes with tears unbidden  
When the sunlight meets my gaze.  
Oft when dreaming brings me rest,  
Comes a cheering ray of gladness  
Thro' the shadows of my sadness,  
Lights the gloom within my breast.

## ***Wie Melodien (Like Melodies)***

Wie Melodien zieht es  
Mir leise durch den Sinn,  
Wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es  
Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.  
Doch kommt das Wort und fast es  
Und führt es vor das Aug,  
Wie Nebelgrau erbast es  
Und schwindet wie ein Hauch.  
Und dennoch ruht im Reime  
Verborg'n wohl ein Duft,  
Den mild aus stillem Keime  
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft.

Like melodies it pervades  
My senses softly.  
Like spring flowers it blooms  
And drifts along like fragrance.  
But when a word comes and grasps it  
And brings it before the eye,  
Like gray mist it fades  
And vanishes like a breath.  
And yet there remains in the rhyme  
A certain hidden fragrance,  
Which gently, from the dormant bud,  
A tearful eye evokes.

## *Au bord de l'eau (At the Water's Edge)*

S'asseoi tous deux au bord du flot qui passé, Le voi passer;	To sit together on the bank of the stream that passes, to see it pass;
Tous deux s'il glisse un nuage en l'e- space,	Together, when a cloud floats in space,
Le voi glisser;	To see it float;
A l'horizon s'il fume un toit de chaume, Le voir fumer;	When a cottage chimney is smoking on the horizon, to see it smoke;
Aux alentours, si quelque fleau em- baume,	If nearby a flower spreads its fra- grance,
S'en embaumer;	To absorb its scent;
Entendre au pied du saule ou' l'eau murmure, L'eau murmurer,	To hear at the foot of the willow, where water murmurs, the water murmurs,
Ne pas sentir tant que ce reve dure Le temps durer,	Not to notice, while this dream lasts, The passage of time,
Mais n'apportant de passion profonde	But to feel deep passion
Qu'a s'adorer,	Only to adore each other;
Sans nul souci des querelles du monde,	Not to care at all about the world's quarrels,
Les ignorer,	To ignore them,
Et seuls tous deux devant tout ce qui lasse, Sans se lasser;	And alone, together, facing all that grows weary, not to grow weary;
Sentir l'amour devant tout ce qui passé,	To be in love while all passes away,
Ne point passer!	Never to change!

## **Die Schwestern (The Sisters)**

Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schonen,	Two sisters we, so lovely,
So gleich von Angesicht,	And like as like can be,
So gleich kein Ei dem ander,	As eggs are like each other,
Kein Stern dem andern nicht,	Or one star like another,
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schonen,	Two sisters we, so lovely,
Wir haben nuss braun Haar;	With hair nut brown and fine.
Und flichst du sie in einen Zopf,	You twine it in a single braid,
Man kennt sie nicht furwahr,	And her's is just like mine.
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schonen,	Two sisters we, so lovely,
Wir tragen gleich Gewand,	Together all the day.
Spazieren auf dem Wiesenplan,	We dally in the meadow land,
Dem Wiesenplan, und singen Hand in Hand.	Where, hand in hand, We sing along the way.
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schonen,	Two sisters we, so lovely,
Wir spinnen um die Wett,	We spin a single thread,
Wir sitzen an einer Kunkel,	We sit at a single distaff,
Wir schlafen in einem Bett,	We sleep in a double bed,
O Schwestern zwei, ihr schonen!	O sisters both, so lovely,
Wie hatsich das Blattchen gewandt!	Now how does the next chapter run?
Ihr liebet einerlei, Liebchen,	You love the very same lover,
Jetzt hat das Liedel ein End!	And here the story ends!

## Biographies



**Britney McAlpine** is a senior at Northwest University and is graduating this May with her Bachelor of Arts in Music with a concentration in Music Ministry. Britney be-

came interested in singing at an early age and began studying voice in her freshman year of high school. She has also been heavily involved in her church's worship team for the past 6 years. She developed a passion in song writing during her junior year at NU and has been writing ever since. The most important thing to Britney has always been her relationship with God; she never seeks to be just a performer, but to always use her musical gifts to minister to people and ultimately to glorify God.

**Elizabeth Otto** is a junior at Northwest University and will be graduating in the spring of 2012 with her Bachelor of Arts in Music. Playing piano and singing are two of her main passions in life that she plans to live out as a private voice and piano teacher.



## **Credits**

Britney McAlpine– primary vocals

Elizabeth Otto– piano & vocals

Mizue Fells– piano

Robert Valdez– acoustic guitar

## **Special Thanks**

**Elizabeth Otto**– THANK YOU for all of your time and your willingness to accompany me in this recital. I could not have done any of this without you. I am so grateful for your friendship.

**Anne Bergsma**– Thank you so much for challenging me to do this vocal recital. You have been an incredible voice teacher; you push me to be better and you never give up on your students. I am sure that NU is honored to have you here.

**Mizue Fells**– Thank you so much for taking time out of your insane schedule to accompany the duets and the Dvorak piece. I am constantly amazed by your ability on the piano and your incredible heart. What a blessing it is to know you.

**Tyler Cronk**– Thank you so much for putting up with all my questions and the thousands of emails I sent you! You are an incredibly hard worker and have such a great attitude in all that you do.

**Jocelyn Pacchiarotti**– You helped me with so many of the details for my recital. I would never have been able to pull it off without your help, thank you!!

**Mom & Dad**– I would not be the person I am today if it weren't for you both. You always push me to be better than I am and love me unconditionally. I feel truly blessed to have the best parents in the world.

**Family & Friends**– Thank you so much for coming today and for all your love and support. It means more to me than you could ever know. I love you all!