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Senior Recital: Rachel Moeller, Soprano; April 13, 2003

Rachel Moeller Soprano
Illinois State University

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Recommended Citation

Moeller, Rachel Soprano, "Senior Recital: Rachel Moeller, Soprano; April 13, 2003" (2003). *School of Music Programs*. 2484.

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Illinois State University

School of Music

Senior Recital

Rachel Moeller, *Soprano*

Balaza Rozsa, *Piano*

This recital is in partial fulfillment of the graduation requirements
for the degree of Bachelor's of Music Education & Vocal Performance.

Kemp Recital Hall

Sunday Afternoon

April 13, 2003

4:00 p. m.

This is the One hundred and fifty-sixth program of the 2002-2003 seasons.

	Program			Translations
from <i>Le Nuove Musiche</i> (1602)		Giulio Caccini (1546-1618)		
Vedrò'l mio sol Amarilli, mia bella				<i>Das Heimliche Lied</i> (text by E. Koch) There are the secret sorrows of which we say no word, Of those, so deeply buried the world has never heard. And there's a secret longing that shuns the searching light: Of tears it may have brought us the stranger has no sight.
	Balazs Rozsa, Harpsichord			
from <i>Six German Songs Op. 103</i>		Ludwig Spohr (1784-1859)		
Sei Still Mein Herz Das Heimliche Lied Wach Auf				
	Jessica Maple, Clarinet			
The Russian Nightingale		Alexander Alabieff (1787-1851)		
	Elvi Varga, Flute			
	~Intermission~			
<i>Dos Canciones</i> (1993)		Leo Brouwer (born 1939)		
Poema Madrigalillo				<i>Sei Still Mein Herz</i> (text by Carl B. von Schweitzer) I nursed yet a secret hope deep in the breast, That still I would find you true hearted, The love-light my own eyes so fondly had guessed, Was magic your eyes had imparted. But when your soft voice had bewitched me most, In a moment of storm all its echoes were lost.
	Angelo Favis, Guitar			Be still, my heart, no longer to grieve, That is now the real truth, the rest make believe.
from <i>Four Songs, Op. 13</i>		Samuel Barber (1910-1981)		With glory of springtime the earth was aglow, The sun ever warmer and brighter, And spring lit the room where I paced to and fro, My heart beating faster and lighter: With hope newly wakened my spirit was filled, But in sharp sudden frost it was withered and killed.
Nocturne Sure on this Shining Night				Be still, my heart, no longer to grieve, That is now the real truth, the rest make believe.
Drinking Alone with the Moon (2003)		Dennis Tobenski (born 1982)		My songs were of flowers and long sunny days To hearten my long toiling brothers, For them I forsook then my poet's bays, To toil and to strive with the others, Some thanks of mankind all I hoped to have earned, The laughed in derision and my labours they spurned.
	Michelle Kopay, Vibraphone			
Sleeping Beauty (2003)		Rachel Moeller (born 1980)		Be still, my heart, no longer to grieve, That is now the real truth, the rest make believe.
	Ashley Smith, Soprano			<i>Wach Auf</i> (text by unknown author) Why linger so long to bewail the past? Love's still awake and will always last! Hear how it echoes in all live things, With birds fond greetings the forest rings. The buds break stiff from the tree-bole now And life springs green from the twig and bough. Now dance the bubbles in woodland springs, The brook lightheartedly leaps and sings; The sky embraces the ocean rim, Their blues commingle in radiance dim; All form and sound, everything alive Love sweeps along in and endless drive!

Translations (cont.)

Poema

When I die
Burry me with my guitar
Under the sand
When I die
Between the orange trees
And the mint leaves

When I die
Burry me, if you wish
In a little boat
When I die

Madrigalillo

Your orchard has four pomegranates
Take my young heart

Your orchard will have four cypress trees
Take my old heart

Then, sun and moon
Neither heart nor orchard

Nocturne (text by Frederic Prokosch)

Close my darling both your eyes,
Let your arms lie still at last.
Calm the lake of falsehood lies
And the wind of lust has passed,
Waves across these hopeless sands
Fill my heart and end my day,
Underneath your moving hands
All my aching flows away.

Even the human pyramids
Blaze with such a longing now:
Close, my love, your trembling lids,
Let the midnight heal your brow.
Northward flames Orion's horn,
Westward the Egyptian light.
None to watch us, none to warn,
but the blind eternal night.

Sure on this Shining Night (text by James Agee)

Sure on this shining night
Of star-made shadows round,
Kindness must watch for me
This side the ground.

The late year lies down the north.
All is healed, all is health.
High summer holds the earth.
Hearts all whole.

Sure on this shining night
I weep for wonder
Wandering far alone
Of shadows on the stars.

Drinking Alone with the Moon (text by Li Po)

From a pot of wine among the flowers I drank
alone.

There was no one with me
'Till raising my cup, I asked the bright moon
To bring me my shadow and makes us three.
Alas, the moon was unable to drink
And my shadow tagged me vacantly;
But still for a while I had these friends
To cheer me through the end of spring...
I sang. The moon encouraged me.
I danced. My shadow tumbled after.
As long as I knew, we were born companions.
And then I was drunk, and we lost one another
Shall goodwill ever be secure?
I watch the long road of the River of Stars.

Sleeping Beauty (text by Rachel Moeller)

Sleeping Beauty's on the run
She cannot find her way to the sun
As she looks to herself she finds
Something's weighing on her mind

And she walks alone
Keeping her eyes closed
And she says hey yeah...

She sees London in her dreams
But dreams are never what they seem
And all these suitors, all these lands
Keep on slipping through her hands

She's been down so many roads
And had to make it on her own
Yes, they say her prince will come
But will he still love her when it's done