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## Faculty Recital: Kathleen Randles, Mezzo-Soprano; October 30, 2003

Kathleen Randles Mezzo-Soprano  
*Illinois State University*

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Illinois State University  
School of Music

Faculty Recital

Kathleen Randles, *Mezzo Soprano*

Patricia Foltz, *Piano*



“Bump in the Night”  
Haunting Halloween Songs

Center for the Performing Arts  
Thursday Evening  
October 30, 2003  
7:00 p. m.

This is the thirty-fifth program of the 2003-2004 seasons.

Program

			Neue Liebe	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Hist! Whist!	John Duke (1899-1984)		from <i>The Medium</i> Afraid, am I afraid?	Gian Carlo Menotti (born 1911)
Der Zauberer	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)			
What if...	Lee Hoiby (born 1926)		Esteemed audience members, please beware! Should anything edible fall from the sky (gingerbread house, candy corn, dead bats) please do not eat it until after you leave the concert hall.	
Der Zwerg	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)			
from <i>Les nuits d'été</i> Le spectre de la rose	Hector Berlioz (1803-1869)			
Silver	John Duke			
from <i>Liederkreis, Op.39</i> Waldesgespräch	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)			
from <i>Into the Woods</i> The Last Midnight	Stephen Sondheim (born 1930)			
	~Intermission~			
The Grunchin' Witch	John Duke			
Die Kartenlegerin	Robert Schumann			
from <i>Five Lewis Carroll Poems</i> Jabberwocky	John Duke			
Gretchen am Spinnrade	Franz Schubert			
from <i>La courte paille</i> La reine de coeur	Francis Poulenc (1889-1963)			
I Hold Your Hand in Mine	Tom Lehrer (born 1928)			

Program Notes

*Der Zauberer (The Magician)* - Girls, stay away from Damöten! When I first saw him, I felt...I felt like I'd never felt before. I became...I know not what! I sighed, I trembled, then I felt happy - he must be a magician! I looked at him and turned hot, then I turned red, then white. When he took my hand, who can describe what I felt then? I neither saw nor heard, said only yes or no - he must be a magician. He held me in a burning embrace; what did I feel? Sweetest of pain. I sobbed, it was hard to breathe...then luckily my mother arrived. Heavens, what could have become of me after all that magic?

*Der Zwerg (The Dwarf)* - The mountains are fading in the murky light, and the boat glides over the calm sea. There is the Queen with her Dwarf. She looks up at the stars of the Milky Way shining in the sky. "You have never lied to me, stars," she calls out, "you foretell my imminent end, and yet it is a pleasure to die." The Dwarf is tying a red silken thread around her throne, all the while weeping as if he would blind himself with grief. He says: "You brought this on yourself, because you left me for the King. Now your death remains my only joy. Although I will hate myself for being the cause of your death, yet must you go to your grave." She laid her hand over her heart, tears running from her eyes, pleading in vain to heaven. She says: "May you feel no pain from my death!" The dwarf kisses her pale face, and she falls lifeless. He sinks her body into the water. His heart burns with longing. He will never land on any coast again.

*Le spectre de la rose (The ghost of the rose)* - Open your dreaming eyes. I am the ghost of a rose you wore last night at the ball. You picked me, still covered with dew, and you carried me throughout the radiant evening. You, who were the unmeaning cause of my death; every night my spirit will dance at your bedside. Do not be afraid, I demand no funeral masses or De Profundis. This faint fragrance is my soul, and I come to you from Paradise. My destiny is enviable, and many would give their lives for such a fate. For your breast is my tomb, and on the alabaster whiteness where I rest, a poet wrote with a kiss, "Here lies a rose of whom kings are jealous."

*Waldesgespräch (Conversation in the forest)* - "It is already late, and cold, why are you riding alone in the forest? Lovely woman, let me take you home." "Men are deceitful and scheming, and my heart has been broken. The hunting horn calls you - flee! For you know not who I am." "You are so beautifully dressed, your young body is so pretty...but now I recognize you! God help me, you are the witch Lorelei!" "You know me well. My castle is just on that high rock, looking down in silence over the Rhine. It is already late, and cold, and you will never leave this forest again!"

*Die Kartenlegerin (The Fortuneteller)* - Did Mother finally fall asleep over her book of sermons? I am putting down my needle - sewing, always sewing, no! I am going to lay out my cards, and find out what my future is. What will my fate be? My guess was right, a certain One shows himself. Oh good! He is definitely coming, the Jack of Hearts certainly did his part. A rich widow? Oh no! Yes, he chooses her, I lose. You scoundrel, you! Heartfelt sorrow and trouble, a convent with high walls, then the King of Diamonds, who must console me in the end. A gift offered with great ceremony, an elopement, a journey, then wealth and joy overflowing! This King of Diamonds must be a prince, or a king, and nothing will make him happy until I am made a princess. Here, an enemy who tries to spread scandal about me to His Grace, and a blond man stands faithfully by me. A secret comes to light, I escape just in time...Farewell, dreams of nobility. That was a dreadful blow. My certain One is far away, but a crowd of people forms around me, too many to count. Now comes a stupid woman's face, a wheezing old woman, who wants to keep love and joy away from me until I'm old. It's Mother, awake and scolding. No, the cards never lie.

*Gretchen am Spinnrade (Gretchen at her spinning wheel)* - I can find no peace, my heart is heavy, I never find peace anymore. When he isn't here, I feel as if I were entombed. The whole world is bitter. My poor head is tortured, my mind is shattered. Only for him do I go to the window, only for him do I leave the house. His bearing, his noble form, his laughing mouth, his enchanting voice, the touch of his hand, and oh, his kiss! I yearn for him from afar, oh, if only I could catch him and hold him - I would lose myself in his kisses! I can find no peace, my heart is heavy.

*La reine de coeur (The queen of hearts)* - Gently resting against her moonlit window, the queen greets you with an almond flower. It is the queen of hearts. She can, if she likes, secretly take you to strange dwellings where there are no longer doors, or rooms or towers, and the youthful dead come to talk of love. The queen greets you; hurry and follow her into her ice castle with the moonlit stained glass windows.

*Neue Liebe (New Love)* - In the forest moonlight I recently saw the elves riding. I heard their horns blowing, I heard their bells ringing. Their little white steeds wore golden antlers and flew through the air like wild swans. Their Queen laughs and nods to me on her eternal ride. Is this an omen of new love? Or does it signify death?

## Upcoming Vocal and Choral Events

### November

01	6:00 p.m.	KRH	Senior Recital, Deanne Perozzi, <i>soprano</i>
02	3:00 p.m.	CPA	University Choir & Women's Choir
07	8:00 p.m.	CPA	Opera Practicum, <i>Amahl and the Night Visitors</i> & other one act operas
08	8:00 p.m.	CPA	Opera Practicum, <i>Amahl and the Night Visitors</i> & other one act operas
09	3:00 p.m.	CPA	Madrigal Singers & Concert Choir

### December

07	3:00 p.m.	CPA	Music for the Holidays
07	7:00 p.m.	CPA	Music for the Holidays

### Madrigal Dinners

December 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12

All dinners start at 6:30 p.m.

December 6

Matinee @ Noon

KRH - Kemp Recital Hall

CPA - Center for the Performing Arts