

Illinois State University
Wonsook Kim College of Fine Arts
School of Music

Program

Please silence all electronics for the duration of the concert. Thank you.

Fleur jetée
Après un rêve
Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Zum Schlafen
Max Reger
(1873-1916)

Traum durch die Dämmerung
Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Nacht und Träume
Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

The Silver Swan
The Serpent
Ned Rorem
(born 1923)

from *Rinaldo* (1711)
“Lascia ch’io pianga”
George Frederic Handel
(1685-1759)

Exsultate, jubilate
Exsultate, Jubilate
Alleluja
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Senior Recital
Ashley Storing, *Soprano*
Valen Pao, *Piano*

This recital is in partial fulfillment of the graduation requirements for the degree, Bachelor of Music Education.

Center for the Performing Arts
April 9, 2022
Saturday Afternoon
5:00 p.m.

This is the one hundred and forty-fifth program of the 2021-2022 season.

Senior Recital
Ashley Storing, *soprano*
Valen Pao, *piano*

Texts and Translations
April 9th, 2022

Fleur jetée

Poetry by Armand Silvestre
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Emporte ma folie
Au gré du vent,
Fleur en chantant cueillie
Et jetée en rêvant.
– Emporte ma folie
Au gré du vent!

Comme la fleur fauchée
Périt l'amour.
La main qui t'a touchée
Fuit ma main sans retour.
– Comme la fleur fauchée,
Périt l'amour!

Que le vent qui te sèche,
Ô pauvre fleur,
Tout à l'heure si fraîche
Et demain sans couleur!
– Que le vent qui te sèche,
Sèche mon cœur!

Discarded flower

English translation by Richard Stokes

Bear away my folly
At the whim of the wind,
Flower, plucked while singing
And discarded while dreaming.
Bear away my folly
At the whim of the wind!

Like a scythed flower
Love perishes.
The hand that touched you
Shuns my hand for ever.
Like a scythed flower
Love perishes!

May the wind that withers you,
O poor flower,
So fresh just now
But tomorrow faded,
May the wind that withers you,
Wither my heart!

Senior Recital
Ashley Storing, *soprano*
Valen Pao, *piano*

Texts and Translations
April 9th, 2022

Après un rêve

Poetry by Romain Bussine
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Dans un sommeil que charmait ton image
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent mirage,
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix pure et sonore,

Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé par l'aurore;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais la terre
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers la lumière,
Les cieus pour nous entr'ouvraient leurs nues,
Splendeurs inconnues, lueurs divines entrevues.

Hélas! hélas, triste réveil des songes,
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes mensonges;

Reviens, reviens, radieuse,
Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

Zum Schlafen

Poetry by Ernst Ludwig Schellenberg
Max Reger (1873 - 1916)

Oben in dem Birnenbaum
sitzt ein Vöglein, ganz aus Gold:
singt so leis, man hört es kaum,
singt so fein und singt so hold.

Will die Grete artig sein,
hört sie's auch im Birnenbaum,
will die Grete artig sein,
hat mein liebes Töchterlein
einen goldnen Traum.

After a dream

English translation by Richard Stokes

In sleep made sweet by a vision of you
I dreamed of happiness, fervent illusion,
Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and
ringing,

You shone like a sky that was lit by the dawn;

You called me and I departed the earth
To flee with you toward the light,
The heavens parted their clouds for us,
We glimpsed unknown splendours, celestial
fires.

Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!
I summon you, O night, give me back your
delusions;

Return, return in radiance,
Return, O mysterious night!

To Sleep

English translation from CPDL

High up in the cherry tree
sits a songbird made of gold,
singing low and sweet to thee,
while the wings of night unfold.

Look! O baby mine and see,
how that bird doth brightly gleam
in the flow'ry cherry tree,
soon it will fondly fling to thee
a golden dream.

Traum durch die Dämmerung

Poetry by Otto Julius Bierbaum
Richard Strauss (1864 - 1949)

Weite Wiesen im Dämmergrau;
Die Sonne verglomm, die Sterne ziehn;
Nun geh' ich hin zu der schönsten Frau,
Weit über Wiesen im Dämmergrau,
Tief in den Busch von Jasmin.

Durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land;
Ich gehe nicht schnell, ich eile nicht;
Mich zieht ein weiches, sammtenes Band
Durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land,
In ein blaues, mildes Licht.

Nacht und Träume

Poetry by Matthäus von Collin
Franz Schubert (1797 - 1828)

Heil'ge Nacht, du sinkest nieder;
Nieder wallen auch die Träume,
Wie dein Mondlicht durch die Räume,
Durch der Menschen stille Brust.
Die belauschen sie mit Lust;
Rufen, wenn der Tag erwacht:
Kehre wieder, heil'ge Nacht!
Holde Träume, kehret wieder!

The Silver Swan

Poetry by Orlando Gibbons
Ned Rorem (born 1923)

The silver swan, who living had no note,
When death approached unlocked her silent throat.
Leaning her breast against the reedy shore,
Thus sang her first and last and sung no more:
Farewell all joys, O death come close mine eyes,
More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.

Dream into dusk

English translation by Richard Stokes

Broad meadows in grey dusk;
The sun has set, the stars come out,
I go now to the loveliest woman,
Far across meadows in grey dusk,
Deep into the jasmine grove.

Through grey dusk into the land of love;
I do not go fast, I do not hurry;
I am drawn by a soft velvet ribbon
Through grey dusk into the land of love,
Into a gentle blue light.

Dream into dusk

English translation by Richard Wigmore

Holy night, you sink down;
dreams, too, float down,
like your moonlight through space,
through the silent hearts of men.
They listen with delight,
crying out when day awakes:
come back, holy night!
Fair dreams, return!

Senior Recital
Ashley Storing, *soprano*
Valen Pao, *piano*

Texts and Translations
April 9th, 2022

The Serpent

Poetry by Theodore Roethke
Ned Rorem (born 1923)

There was a Serpent who had to Sing.
There was. There was.
He simply gave up Serpentine
Because. Because.
He didn't like his Kind of Life;
He couldn't find a Proper Wife;
He got no pleasure Down his Hole;
He was a Serpent with a Soul;
And so, of course, he had to Sing:
And Sing he did, like Anything!

The Birds they were, they were Astounded;
And Various measures they propounded
To stop the Serpent's Awful Racket:
They bought a Drum, he wouldn't Whack it;
They sent,-you always send,-to Cuba
And got a Most Commodious Tuba;
They got a Horn, they got a Flute,
But Nothing did that Serpent suit.
He said, "Look, Birds, all this is futile;
I do not like to Bang or Tootle."
And then he cut loose with a Horrible Note
That practically split the Top of his Throat!
"You see," he said, with a Serpent's Leer,
"I'm Serious about my Singing Career!"
And the Woods Resounded with many a Shriek,
As the birds flew off to the End of Next Week.

Senior Recital
Ashley Storing, *soprano*
Valen Pao, *piano*

Texts and Translations
April 9th, 2022

“Lascia ch’io pianga” from *Rinaldo* (1711)

Libretto by Giacomo Rossi
George Frederic Handel (1685 - 1759)

Armida, dispietata
colla forza d'abisso
rapimmi al caro ciel
di miei contenti,
e qui con duoloeterno
viva mi tiene in tormento d'inferno.
Signor! Ah! Per pieta,
lascia mi piangere.

Lascia ch'io pianga
Mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri
La liberta.

Il duolo infranga
Queste ritorte,
De' miei martiri
Sol per pietà.

Exsultate, jubilate

Latin liturgical text
English translation by Bertram Kottmann
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756 - 1791)

Exsultate, Jubilate

Exsultate, jubilate,
o vos animae beatae!
Dulcia cantica canendo,
cantui vestro respondendo,
psallant aethera cum me.

Alleluja

Alleluja.

Let me weep
English translation from Robert Toft

Armida, pitiless,
with the power of the underworld,
abducted me from the dear heaven
of my contentment.
And here with grief eternal
keeps me living in a tormented hell.
Lord, ah, through pity,
let me weep.

Let [me be] that I may weep
over [my] harsh fate,
and that I may long
for liberty.

Sorrow may break
these bonds,
of my martyrdom
only through pity.

Exult, rejoice

Exult, rejoice,
o blessed souls!
Singing sweet songs,
singing your song,
the heavens sing praise with me.

Works Cited

Fleur jetee, Après un rêve, and Traum durch die Dämmerung: Translation © Richard Stokes, author of: *The Book of Lieder* (Faber); *The Complete Songs of Hugo Wolf* (Faber); *A French Song Companion* (Oxford University Press); *The Spanish Song Companion* (Scarecrow Press); *The Penguin Book of English Song* (Penguin Classics); and *J.S. Bach: The Complete Cantatas* (Scarecrow Press). Provided via Oxford Lieder (www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)

Kottmann, B. (2021). *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart - Exsultate, Jubilate Lyrics + english translation*. Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart - Exsultate, jubilate lyrics + English translation. Retrieved March 28, 2022, from <https://lyricstranslate.com/en/exsultate-jubilare-exult-rejoice.html>

Nacht und Träume: Translation © Richard Wigmore, author of *Schubert: The Complete Song Texts*, published by Schirmer Books, provided courtesy of Oxford Lieder (www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)

Toft, R. (n.d.). *George Frideric Handel, "Armida dispietata / Lascia ch'io pianga" (Rinaldo, 1711/31)*. Bel Canto HIP. Retrieved March 28, 2022, from <https://www.belcantohip.com/handel-armida-lascia-1731>

Zum Schlafen, Op. 76 no. 59 (Max Reger). Zum Schlafen, Op. 76 No. 59 (Max Reger) - ChoralWiki. (n.d.). Retrieved March 28, 2022, from [https://www.cpdl.org/wiki/index.php/Zum_Schlafen,_Op._76_No._59_\(Max_Reger\)](https://www.cpdl.org/wiki/index.php/Zum_Schlafen,_Op._76_No._59_(Max_Reger))