Songs from Around the World

Featuring the Vocal Majors of Salisbury University:

Caitlyn Howard, Amanda Snyter, Leah Wilson, sopranos
Kimberly Barnhill, Catherine Depperschmidt, Britany Eaton,
Ashley Hartman, mezzo-sopranos

Guest Accompanist:
Edgar Isaacs

Voice Instructor/Artistic Director:
John Wesley Wright
This program is in support of modern languages and celebrates
NATIONAL FOREIGN LANGUAGE WEEK • FIRST WEEK OF MARCH

It is also preparation for the
MD-DC National Association of Teachers of Singing (NATS) Student Auditions
To be held Saturday, March 12, at Howard Community College, Columbia, MD

Amanda Snyder, soprano
“Lasciatemi morire” from Arianna/Claudio Monteverdi
“Et exultavit spiritus meus” from Magnificat/Johann Sebastian Bach
Morning/Oley Speaks

Lasciatemi morire
Lasciatemi morire.
E che volete
Che mi conforte
In cosi dura sorte,
In cosi gran martire?
Lasciatemi morire.
Lasciatemi morire.
E che volete
Che mi conforte
In cosi dura sorte,
In cosi gran martire?
Lasciatemi morire.
Lasciatemi morire.

Leave me to die
Leave me to die.
Leave me to die.
And who do you think
Can comfort me
In such a hard (harsh) state,
In such great suffering?
Leave me to die.
Leave me to die.
And who do you think
Can comfort me
In such a hard (harsh) state,
In such great suffering?
Leave me to die.
Leave me to die.

Et exsultavit spiritus
meus in Deo
salutari meo
Et exsultavit spiritus
meus in Deo salutari meo.

And my spirit
has exulted in God
my savior
And my spirit
has exulted in God my savior.
Britany Eaton, mezzo-soprano
Pur dicesti, o bocca bella/Antonio Lotti
“Patiently I Have Waited” from Christmas Oratorio/Camille Saint-Saëns
Silent Noon/Ralph Vaughan Williams

At last you have spoken, beautiful mouth
At last you have spoken, beautiful mouth,
That gentle, lovable “yes”
That makes my joy complete.
In his own honor
Love has opened you with a kiss,
Sweet fountain of pleasure, ah!

Ashley Hartman, mezzo-soprano
“Kind Fortune Smiles” from The Tempest/Henry Purcell
Se tu m’ami/Alessandro Parisotti
Si mes vers avaient des ailes/Reynaldo Hahn
Élégie/Jules Massenet
Come Ready and See Me/Richard Hundley

Se tu m’ami
If you love me
Se tu m’ami, se sospiri
If you love me, if you sigh
Sol per me, gentil pastor,
Only for me, dear shepherd,
Ho dolor de’ tuoi martiri,
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;
Ho diletto del tuo amor,
Yet I delight in your love.
Ma se pensi che soletto
But if you think that
Io ti debba riamar,
I must in return love only you,
Pastorello, sei soggetto
Little shepherd, you are subject
Facilmente a t’ingannar.
To deceiving yourself easily.
Bella rosa porporina
The beautiful purple rose
Oggi Silvia sceglierà,
Will Silvia choose today;
Con la scusa della spina
With the excuse of its thorns,
Se tu m’ami (continued)
Doman poi la sprezerà.
Ma degli uomini il consiglio
Io per me non seguirò.
Non perché mi piace il giglio
Gli altri fiori sprezerò.

If you love me (continued)
Tomorrow, then, will she despise it.
But the advice of the men
I will not follow —
Just because the lily pleases me,
I do not have to despise the other flowers.

Mes vers fuirait, doux et frêles
Mes vers fuirait, doux et frêles,
Vers votre jardin si beau,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Des ailes comme l’oiseau.

My verses would flee, sweet and frail
My verses would flee, sweet and frail,
To your garden so fair,
If my verses had wings,
Like a bird.

Ils voleraient, étincelles,
Vers votre foyer qui rit,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Des ailes comme l’esprit.

They would fly, like sparks,
To your smiling hearth,
If my verses had wings,
Like the mind.

Près de vous, purs et fidèles,
Ils accourraient, nuit et jour,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Des ailes comme l’amour!

Pure and faithful, to your side
They’d hasten night and day,
If my verses had wings,
Like love!
Élégie

Ô, doux printemps d’autrefois,
vertes saisons,
Vous avez fui pour toujours!
Je ne vois plus le ciel bleu;
Je n’entends plus les chants
joyeux des oiseaux!
En emportant mon bonheur,
mon bonheur ... 
Ô bien-amé, tu t’en es allé!
Et c’est en vain que le
printemps revient!
Oui, sans retour,
Avec toi, le gai soleil,
Les jours riants sont partis!
Comme en mon coeur
tout est sombre et glacé!
Tout est flétri
Pour toujours!

Elegy

O sweet springtime of old
verdant seasons,
You have fled forever!
I no longer see the blue sky;
I no longer hear the bird’s
joyful singing!
And, taking my happiness
with you ...
You have gone on your way my love!
And it is in vain that
spring returns!
Yes, never to return,
The bright sun has gone with you,
The days of happiness have fled!
How gloomy and cold
is my heart!
All is withered
Forever!
Catherine Depperschmidt, mezzo-soprano
“Recit: Frondi tenere…Aria: Ombra mai fu” from Xerxes/George Frideric Handel
“Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris from Gloria/Antonio Vivaldi
Allerseelen/Richard Strauss
Two Little Flowers/Charles Ives
Sweet Suffolk Owl/Richard Hundley

Frondi tenere ...
Ombra mai fu

Tender fronds ...
Never was made

Frondi tenere e belle
Del mio platano amato,
Per voi risplenda il Fato.
Tuoni, lampi, e procelle
Non v’oltraggingo mai la cara pace,
Nè giunga a profanarvi
austro rapace.
Ombra mai fu
Di vegetabile,
Care ed amabile
Soave più.

Tender and beautiful fronds
Of my beloved plane tree,
Let Fate smile upon you.
May thunder, lightning, and storms
Never bother your dear peace,
Nor may you be profaned
by blowing winds.
Never was made
A plant
More dear and loving
Or gentle.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.

Who sits at right hand of the Father
Who sits at right hand of Father, have mercy on us.

Allerseelen
Stell auf den Tisch die duftenden Reseden,
Die letzten roten Astern trag herbei,
Und laß uns wieder von der Liebe reden,
Wie einst im Mai.

Gib mir die Hand, daß ich sie heimlich drücke
Und wenn man’s sieht, mir ist es einerlei,
Gib mir nur einen deiner süßen Blicke,
Wie einst im Mai.

Es blüht und funkelt heute auf jedem Grabe,
Ein Tag im Jahr ist ja den Toten frei,
Komm an mein Herz, daß ich dich wieder habe,
Wie einst im Mai.

All Soul’s Day
Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red asters,
And let us speak again of love,
As once we did in May.

Give me your hand, so that I can press it secretly;
And if someone sees us, it’s all the same to me.
Just give me your sweet gaze,
As once you did in May.

Flowers adorn today each grave, sending off their fragrances;
One day in the year are the dead free.
Come close to my heart, so that I can have you again,
As once I did in May.
Caitlyn Howard, soprano

“¿Con qué la lavaré?” from *Cuatro madrigales amatorios* / Joaquín Rodrigo
A Nun Takes the Veil / Samuel Barber
Fish in the Unruffled Lakes / Benjamin Britten

“Ah, je veux vivre” from *Roméo et Juliette* / Charles Gounod

**¿Con qué la lavaré ...?**

¿Con qué la lavaré
La tez de la mi cara?
¿Con qué la lavaré,
Que vivo mal penada?

Lávanse las casadas
Con agua de limones.
Lávome yo, cuitada,
Con penas y dolores.

**With what will I wash ...?**

With what will I wash away
The skin of my face?
With what will I wash away
The badly punished life I live?

The wives wash them
With water from lemons.
I'll wash my troubles
With pain and grief.

**Ah, je veux vivre**

Je veux vivre
Dans ce rêve qui m’enivre
Ce jour encore,
Douce flamme
Je te garde dans mon âme
Comme un trésor!
Je veux vivre, etc.
Cette ivresse de jeunesse
Ne dure, hêlas! qu’un jour!
Puis vient l’heure
Où l’on pleure.
Loin de l’hiver morose
Laisse moi, laisse moi sommeiller
Et respirer la rose,
Avant de l’effeuiller.
Ah! - Ah! - Ah!

**Ah, I want to live**

I want to live
In this dream which intoxicates me
This day still,
Sweet flame
I keep you in my soul
Like a treasure!
I want to live, etc.
This intoxication of youth
Lasts, alas, only for one day!
Then comes the hour
When one weeps.
Far from the morose winter
Let me, let me slumber
And inhale the rose,
Before plucking its petals.
Ah! - Ah! - Ah!
Ah, je veux vivre (continued) Ah, I want to live (continued)
Douce flamme!
Reste dans mon âme
Comme un doux trésor
Longtemps encore.
Ah! - Comme un trésor
Longtemps encore.

Sweet flame!
Stay in my soul
Like a sweet treasure
For a long time still.
Ah! - Like a treasure
For a long time still.

Leah Wilson, soprano/belter
“That’ll Show Him” from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum/Stephen Sondheim
“My Lord and Master” from The King and I/ Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein
“Long Before I Knew You” from Bells Are Ringing/Betty Comden, Adolph Green, Jule Styne
“You Don’t Know This Man” from Parade/Jason Robert Brown

Kimberly Barnhill, mezzo-soprano/belter
“Honey Bun” from South Pacific/Richard Rodgers & Oscar Hammerstein
“I’ve Never Been in Love Before” from Guys and Dolls/Frank Loesser
“Unusual Way” from Nine/Maury Yeston
“Look at Me Now” from Wild Party/Andrew Lippa
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