

The Theater and Music Departments present

Colors Of Love  
Colors Of Love  
Colors Of Love  
Colors Of Love

# Colors Of Love

a senior performance

performed, written and compiled by

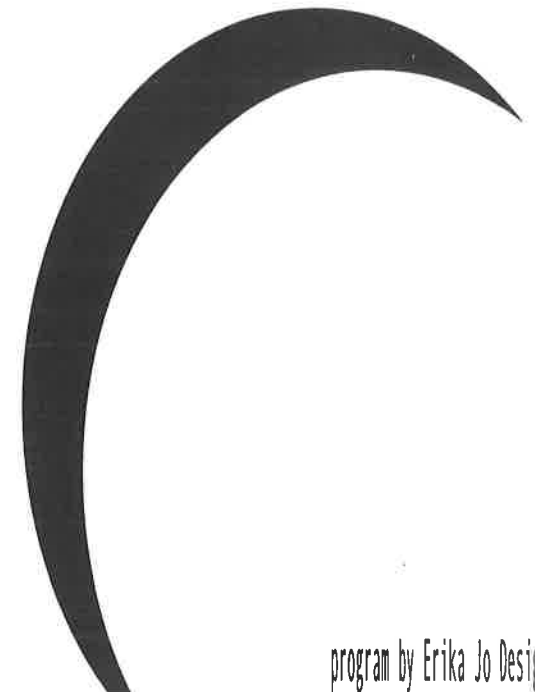
Shauna Lee Olson

May 12, 2000

Siebert Chapel

Carthage College

accompanied by  
Jane Livingston



program by Erika Jo Design

## *The Performer's Notes*

*As one might realize,  
the actions of the young woman  
during the course of the performance  
are familiar.*

*However, this familiarity  
does not mean that Barbara is one of us.  
She represents all of us, trials and triumphs  
laughter and tears.*

*Enjoy the performance!*

## Colors Of Love

*performed written and compiled by  
Shauna Lee Olson*

*accompanied by Jane Livingston*

### Childhood

*"I Hate Music III"*

-Leonard Bernstein

*"The Greatest Man"*

-Charles Ives

### Adolescence

*"Que l'heure est donc breve"*

-Jules Massenet

Life's Losses Loved

-Kirk Wood Bromely

*"Ouvre tes Yeux bleus"*

-Jules Massenet

Spoon River Anthology

-Edgar Lee Masters

### Intermission

### Adulthood

*"Seit ich ihn Gesehen"*

*"Du Ring an meinem Finger"*

-Robert Schumann

*"Erwachen"*

*"Aus dem hohen Lied"*

-Cornelius

*"Süsser Freund"*

-Robert Schumann

*"The Sleep That Flits on Baby's Eyes"*

*"When I Bring to You Color'd Toys"*

-John A. Carpenter

*"Nun Hast du mir den ersten Scherz getan"*

-Robert Schumann

*"No One is Alone"*

-Stephen Sondheim

Spoon River Anthology

-Edgar Lee Masters

## "Que l'heure est donc breve"

Que l'heure est donc breve,  
Qu'on passe en aimant!  
C'est moins qu'un moment,  
Un peu plus qu'un reve.  
Le temps nous enle've  
Notre enchante'ment.  
Que l'heure est donc breve,  
Qu'on passe en aimant!  
En aimant!  
Sous le flot dormant  
Soupirait la greve;  
"Maimastu vraiment?"  
Futce seulement  
Un peu plus qu'un reve?  
Que l'heure est donc bre ve,  
Qu'on passe en aimant!  
En aimant!

## "Ouvre tes Yeux bleus"

Ouvre tes yeux blues, ma mignonne:  
Voiei le jour.  
De ja la fauuet te fredonne  
Un chant d'amour.  
L'aurore epanouit la rose: Viens avec moi  
Cueillir la marguerite ecluse.  
Reveilletoi! Reveilletoi!  
Ouvre tes yeux blues, ma mignonne:  
Voici le jour!  
A qui bon conempler la terre  
Et sa beaute' ?  
L'amour est un lplus doux mystere  
Qu'un jour d'ete';  
C'est en moi que l'oiseau module  
Un chant vain queur,  
Et le grand soleil qui nous brule  
Est dans mon coeur!

## Seit ich ihn Gesehen

Seit ich ihn gesehen,  
glaub ich blind zu sein;  
Wo ich hin nur blicke,  
seh' ich ihn allein;  
Wie im wachen Traume schwebt sein  
Bild mir vor,  
Taucht aus tiefstem Dunkel heller,  
heller nur empör.  
Sonst ist licht und farblos  
alles um mich her,  
Nach der Schwestern Spiele  
nicht begeh'r' ich mehr,  
Mochte lieber weinen,  
still im Kammerlein;  
Seit ich ihn geschen,  
Glaub' ich blind zu sein.

## Jules Massena

How brief is the hour  
That one passes while loving.  
It is less than a moment,  
A little more than a dream.  
The time enlivens  
Our enchantment.  
How brief is the hour  
That one passes while loving!  
Beneath the sleeping waves,  
Sighs the sands,  
"Do you love me truly?"  
Is it only a little  
More than a dream?  
How brief is the hour  
That one passes while loving!

## Jules Massenet

Open your blue eyes, my darling,  
'Tis break of day,  
Already trills the starling  
a song of love,  
Dawn opens he roses; come with me,  
We will pluck the closed;  
Awake! Awake!  
Open your blue eyes, my darling!,  
'Tis break of day!  
Why contemplate the earth  
And it's beauty?  
Live is an even more sweet mystery  
Than a summer's day,  
It is in me that the birds sing  
A song of Victory,  
And the majestic sun that illuminates us  
Is in my heart!

## Robert Schumman

Since I have seen him,  
I believe I am blind;  
Whither I am looking,  
I see him alone;  
Like in a waking dream,  
his image floats before me,  
Rising from the deepest darkness,  
brighter and brighter.  
Everything else around me is  
light and colorless,  
The games of my sisters  
I want to share no more,  
I would rather weep silently  
in my little chamber;  
Since I have seen him,  
I believe I am blind.

## "Du Ring an meinem Finger"

Du ring ... Meinem Finger,  
Mein goldenes Ringelein,  
Ich drücke dich fromm an die Lippen,  
An das herze mein.  
Ich hatt' ihm ausgetraumet,  
Der Kinheit friedlich shonen Traum,  
Ich fand allein mich, verloren  
Im oden unendlichen Raum.  
du Ring an meinem Finger,  
Da hast du mich erst belehrt,  
Hast meinem Blick erschlossen  
Des Lebens unendlichen, tiefen Wert.  
Ich will ihm dienen, ihm leben  
Ihm angehoren ganz,  
Hin selber mich geben und finden  
Verklart mich, in seinem glanz.

## "Erwachen"

Die Nacht vergeht nach susser Ruh,  
Hor mein Gebet, Allmacht' ger, du!  
Der du dein bild,  
Den Menschen, schufst,  
Die Gatin mild ans Herz ih ruft.  
O lass den trieh der Liebemein der ewgen  
Liep ein Abbild sein, dass jeder Tag,  
Mit ihm vereint, mir scheinen mag,  
Wie dieser scheint.  
Bis Liebe geht dem  
Himmel zu hor mein Gebet,  
Hor' mein Gebet, Allmacht' ger, du!

## "Aus dem hohen Lied"

Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein!  
Den meine Seele libt, ich fand ihn nun,  
Es darf mein Haupt auf seiner Linken ruhn,  
Und seine rechte hegt mich,  
Kosend ein.

Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein!  
Ich zwang sein Herz,  
Dass er mich lieben muss,  
Er kusse mich mit seines Mudes Kuss,  
Denn seine Lieb is lieblicher als Wein.

Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein!  
Stark ist die Lieb', Ist machtig wie der Tod,  
Ein Gottesstrahl, dem kein erloschen droht;  
Dem Gottesstrahl  
Will unser herz sichweihn,  
Dem Gottesstrahl  
Will unser herz sich weihm!

Mein Freund ist mein, und ich bin sein!

## Robert Schumann

You ring on my finger,  
My little golden ring,  
I press you devoutly to my lips,  
Devoutly to my heart.  
My dream had come to an end,  
Childhood's peaceful, lovely dream,  
I found myself lonely and lost  
In empty, infinite space.  
You ring on my finger,  
You taught me only then,  
You opened to my eyes,  
Life's infinite, deep value.  
I want to serve him, live for him,  
Wholly belong to him,  
Give myself and find myself  
Transfigured in his splendour.

## Cornelius

The night passes after a sweet rest.  
Hear my prayer, Almighty Thou.  
Who you in your image,  
In man creates; the gentle  
Wife to the heart, he calls.  
O, let the impression of my love be of  
Eternal love-a copy. That every day  
With him inited as One to me  
Seem as this day appears,  
Until love goes to heaven.  
Hear my prayer,  
Almighty Thou.

## Cornelius

My friend is mine, and I am his!  
I have found him whom my soul loves.  
My head dares rest on his left arm,  
And his right arm encloses  
Me tenderly.

My friend is mine, and I am his!  
I compel his heart,  
That he must love me.  
When he kisses me with his mouth,  
His love is sweeter than wine.

My friend is mine, and I am his!  
Love is strong,  
More powerful than death,  
A beam from God  
That allows no extinguishing,  
A beam from God  
Will consecrate our hearts.

My friend is mine, and I am his!

## "Susser Freund"

Suser Freund,  
Du blickest mich verwundert an,  
Kannst es nicht begreifen,  
Wie ich eweinen kann;  
Lass der feuchten Perlem ungewohnte Zier  
Freudig hell erzittern in dem Auge mir.  
Wie so bang mein Busen,  
Wie so wonnevoll!  
Wusst' ich nur mit Worten,  
Wie ich's sagen soll;  
Komm und birg dein  
Antlitz hier an meiner Brust,  
Will ins Ohr dir flüstern  
Alle meine Lust.  
Weisst du nun die Tränen,  
Die ich weinen kann,  
Sollst du nicht sie sehen,  
Du geliebter, geliebter Mann?  
Bleib' an meinem Herzen,  
Fuhle dessen Schlag,  
Dass ich fest und fester  
nur cih drucken mag.  
Hier am Meinem Bette  
Hat die Wiege Raum,  
Wo sie still verberge  
Meinen holden Traum:  
Kommen wird de Morgen,  
Wo der Traum erwacht,  
Ud daraus dein Bildnis  
Mir entgegen lacht,  
Dein Bildnis!

## "Nun Hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan"

Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan,  
Der aber traf.  
Du schlafst, du harter,  
Unbarmherz'ger Mann,  
Den Todesschlaf.  
Es blicket die Verlass  
'Ne vor sich hin,  
Die Welt ist leer, ist leer.  
Geliebet hab' ich und gelebt,  
Ich bin nicht lebend mehr.  
Ich zich' mich in mein Inn' res still suruck,  
Der Schleier Fallt,  
Da hab' ich dich und mein verlor'nes Glück,  
Du meine Welt!

## Robert Schumann

Sweet friend,  
You look amazed at me,  
You cannot understand  
How I can weep;  
Let the moist pearl's adornment  
With playful clarity tremble in my eyes.  
How frightened is my heart,  
How with rapture filled,  
If I only knew the words  
To tell it to you;  
Come and hide your  
Face here on my breast,  
Let me whisper in your ear  
All my delight.  
Now you know the tears  
That I must shed,  
Should you then not see them,  
You beloved, beloved Man?  
Stay near my heart,  
Feel its throbbing,  
So that I may clasp you  
only firmer and firmer.  
Here by my bed  
The cradle will have its place,  
Where it may in silence  
Hide my lovely dream;  
There will come a morning  
When the dream awakens,  
And from the cradle your image will  
Smile up at me,  
Your image!

## Robert Schumann

Now you have caused me the first pain,  
That really hurt.  
You sleep, you hard  
And cruel man,  
The sleep of death,  
The now forsaken woman  
Stares into a void,  
The world is empty, empty.  
I have loved and I have lived,  
I do not live anymore.  
I silently withdraw into myself,  
The veil is falling,  
Then I have you and my lost happiness,  
You, my world!

Shauna Lee Olson is a senior at Carthage, double majoring in Music and Communications and Theatre Arts, with an emphasis and Honors in Theatre Arts.

Even though Shauna has only been doing theatrical performances since eighth grade, her parents would argue that it has been since birth. Acquainted early with the stage by her parents and older cousins, Shauna found a natural home in the theatre. Her most memorable performances have been Violet in You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown! and Serena/Swing/Assistant Director in Fame! - both on the Eden Prairie High School stage, and Nurse/Teresa in Medea, Antonia in Much Ado About Nothing, and Golde in Fiddler on the Roof. Shauna has studied theatre at the National High School Institute - Theatre Arts Division, summer 1996; The Gaiety School of Acting - Dublin, Ireland, January 1998; Acting for Life Studio - Burbank, CA, January 1999; and with the Carthage Theatre Faculty.

Music has also been a part of Shauna's life since she was born, singing for fun since she could speak. Her most endearing musical memories are her tours with her high school choir to New York and Washington D.C., and the Carthage College Choirs annual tours. Shauna has studied voice with Dr. Richard Sjoerdsma for three years.

Shauna would like to thank the audience for coming and laughing, crying and (hopefully) applauding; Erika Jo for designing the program and poster, her family and friends for their love and support; her fellow brothers of both Alpha Psi Omega (Theatre) and Lambda Kappa (Music) for their encouragement and friendship; the many friends who are assisting with the performance, Eric Margerum and his family, John Ashby, and 'Unk' Sjoerdsma for being friends as well as mentors, and most of all, thanks to Shauna's fiancé and soul mate Eric Adler for his amazing ability to love, encourage, and keep her from pulling her hair out during the stressful times.