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Music Events-Siebert Chapel  
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Sunday, December 9  
Fall Honors Recital  
3:00 p.m.

Sunday, January 27  
Senior Voice Recital  
Clara Gray  
3:00 p.m.

Saturday, February 9  
7:30 pm  
Opera Productions

Sunday, February 10  
3:00pm  
Opera Productions

Thursday, February 14  
Master Class, Lipovetsky, pianist  
7:30 p.m.

Friday, February 15  
Faculty Recital  
Jane Livingston, piano  
7:30 p.m.

Friday, February 15  
The Legend of Cleona  
Musical by Jodi Habighorst  
9:00 p.m.  
(Straz Center Studio Theater)

All events, except the Carthage Chamber Series,  
Racine Symphony & Kenosha Symphony are without charge.  
\*Carthage Chamber Series ticket information  
is available by calling 551-5363  
(There is no charge for the Carthage Students with ID)

Ushers for Music Events are provided by:  
Lambda Kappa Music Fraternity

# Hear Ye, Here Ye!

## Junior Recital

presented by

Maria Welch,  
Piano

and

Amanda Johanningsmeier,  
Voice

Accompanied by Joshua Brown

Saturday, December 8, 2001  
7:30pm

Siebert Chapel

## Program

*Je dis que rien ne m'épouvante*  
from CARMEN

Georges Bizet  
(1838-1875)

Amanda Johanningsmeier, Soprano  
Joshua Brown, Accompanist

*Le Rossignol en amour*  
from PIÈCES DE CLAVECIN, LIVRE 3

François Couperin  
(1668-1733)

*Oiseaux tristes (Sad Birds)*  
from MIROIRS

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

Maria Welch, Piano

*Bella mia fiamma... Resta, o cara, K. 528*

W. A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Amanda Johanningsmeier, Soprano  
Joshua Brown, Accompanist

*Sonata in C# Minor, Op. 27, No. 2 (Moonlight)*

Ludwig v. Beethoven  
(1770-1827)

*Adagio sostenuto*  
*Allegretto*  
*Presto agitato*

Maria Welch, Piano

~Intermission~

Amanda and Maria wish to extend their heartfelt thanks and gratitude to their teachers, family and friends for all their support and encouragement. An extra special thanks goes out to Joshua Brown for his contributions to this performance. Without all of you, it couldn't have been done.

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for a Music Major with a performance emphasis.

V. *Christus der Kinderfreund*

Das zarte Knäblein ward ein Mann,  
Erlöst uns von der Sünde Bann;  
Doch neigt er freundlich immerdar  
Und liebend sich zur Kinderschar.  
Habt ihr den Ruf des Herrn vernommen,  
Des Heilands Stimme mild und weich?  
"Lasset die Kleinen zu mir kommen,  
Denn ihrer ist das Himmelreich!"  
Mich aber mahnt die Weihnachtszeit  
An Träume der Vergangenheit;  
Erinnerungsdorn hauchet mild  
Den Schleier von der Kindheit Bild;  
Da Lichter hell am Baum erglommen,  
Ist mir, als würd ich Kindern gleich,  
Als dürft ich mit euch Kleinen kommen,  
Zu teilen euer Himmelreich.

VI. *Christkind*

Das einst ein Kind auf Erden war,  
Christkindlein kommt noch jedes Jahr.  
Kommet von hohen Stemenzelt,  
Freut und beglücket alle Welt!  
Mit Kindern feiert's froh den Tag,  
Wo Christkind in der Krippe lag;

Den Christbaum zündet's überall,  
Weckt Orgelklang und Glockenschall.

Christkindlein kommt zu arm und reich,  
Die Guten sind ihm alle gleich.

Danket ihm denn und grüßt es fein,  
Auch euch beglückte Christkindlein!

V. *Christ the Friend of Children*

The tender boy became a man  
and redeemed us from the spell of sin;  
Yet he always bows kindly  
and lovingly to a crowd of children.  
Have you heard the call of the Lord,  
the Savior's voice, mild and soft?  
"Let the little ones come to me,  
for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven!"  
But to me, Christmastime reminds me  
of the dreams of the past;  
a breath of memory gently wafts  
the veil away from images of childhood;  
when the candles gleam brightly on the tree,  
I feel as if I were a child again,  
as if I could come with you children  
to share your Heavenly Kingdom.

VI. *Christchild*

He who once was a child on this earth,  
the Christchild, comes yet again every year.  
He comes from the sublime starry sky,  
and delights and inspires all the world!

He joyously celebrates with children the day  
the Christchild lay in his manger;

All around, he ignites the Christmas trees  
and awakens the peal of an organ and the toll  
of bells.

The Christchild comes to the poor and the rich  
for to him, the good are all alike.

Thank him then, and greet him well;  
the Christchild has made you happy as well!

Five Songs

- I. *The Eternal Prisoner*
- II. *The Idle Gift*
- III. *The Longest Wait*
- IV. *My Ghost*
- V. *The Swing*

Amanda Johanningsmeier, Soprano  
Joshua Brown, Accompanist

Gian Carlo Menotti  
(b. 1911)

*Etude in G Minor, No. V* Sergei Rachmaninov  
from ETUDES TABLEAUX, Op. 33 (1873-1943)

*Liebestraum (Love's Dream), No. 3 in A<sup>b</sup> Major* Franz Liszt  
(1811-1886)

Maria Welch, Piano

Weihnachtslieder

Peter Cornelius  
(1824-1874)

I. *Christbaum*

V. *Christus der Kinderfreund*

VI. *Christkind*

Amanda Johanningsmeier, Soprano  
Joshua Brown, Accompanist

Please join the performers in a reception following the performance.

## *Je dis que rien ne m'épouvante*

C'est des contrebandiers  
le refuge ordinaire.  
Il est ici, je le verrai,  
et le devoir que m'imposa sa mère,  
sans trembler je l'accomplirai.

Je dis que rien ne m'épouvante,  
je dis, hélas, que je réponds de moi,  
mais j'ai beau faire la vaillante,  
au fond du coeur je meurs deffroi:  
Seule en ce lieu sauvagement,  
toute seule j'ai peur,  
mais j'ai tort d'avoir peur:

Vous me donnerez du courage,  
vous me protégerez, Seigneur.  
Je vais voir de près cette femme,  
dont les artifices maudits  
ont fini par faire un infâme  
de celui que j'aimais jadis!  
Elle est dangereuse, elle est belle,  
mais je ne veux pas avoir peur.  
Non, non, je ne veux pas avoir peur.  
Je parlerai haut devant elle.  
Ah! Seigneur, vous me protégerez.

## *Bella mia fiamma..Resta, o cara, K. 528*

Recitativo

Bella mia fiamma, addio!  
non piacque al cielo di renderci felici:  
Ecco reciso, prima d'esser compito,  
quel punitissimo nodo,  
che strinsero fra lor gli antri nostri  
con il solo voler.

Vivi cedi al destin, cedi al dovere!  
Dalla giurata fede  
la mia morte t'assolve;  
a più degno consorte...oh pene!  
unita vivi più lieta e più felice vita.  
Ricordati di me, ma non mai turbi  
d'un infelice sposo  
la rara rimembranza il tuo riposo!  
Regina, io vado ad ubbidirti.  
Ah, tutto finisca il mio furor col morir mio.  
Cerere, Alfeo, diletta sposa, addio!

This is the smugglers'  
usual hideout.  
He is here, I shall see him,  
and the task his mother imposed on me,  
without trembling I shall carry it out.

I say that nothing scares me,  
I say, alas, that I am sure of myself,  
but in vain I pretend to be brave,  
deep in my heart I am dying of fright.  
Alone in this wild place,  
all alone I am afraid,  
but I am wrong to be afraid:

You will give me courage,  
you will protect me, Lord.  
I shall see that woman close up  
whose cursed wiles  
have succeeded in making a villain  
of the man I used to love [of old].  
She is dangerous, she is beautiful,  
but I will not be afraid.  
No, No, I will not be afraid.  
I shall speak up in front of her.  
Ah! Lord, you will protect me.

Recitative

My dearest love, farewell!  
It did not please heaven to make us happy,  
Lo, severed before yet completed  
is that holy knot  
which bound our spirits together  
in a single will.

Live! Yield to fate, yield to duty!  
My death will absolve you  
from the faith you pledged;  
united to a worthier consort...oh, grief!  
live a happier and more carefree life.  
Remember me, but never let  
the occasional memory of an  
unfortunate betrothed disturb your peace.  
Queen, in obedience to you I go.  
Ah, may all my fury end with my death.  
Ceres, Alfeo, beloved spouse, farewell!

Aria

(*a Proserpina*)  
Resta, o cara; acerba morte mi separa,  
oh Dio, da te.

(*a Cerere*)  
Prendi cura di sua sorte,  
consolamla almen procura.

(*ad Alfeo*)  
Vado...ah! lasso! addio per sempre!  
Quest' affanno, questo passo  
è terribile per me.

Ah, dov' è il tempio, dov' è l'ara?

(*a Cerere*)  
Vieni affretta la vendetta!  
Questa vita così amara  
più soffribile non è.

(*a Proserpina*)  
O cara, addio per sempre!

## *Weihnachtslieder (Christmas Songs)*

### *I. Christbaum*

Wie schön geschmückt der festliche Raum!  
Die Lichter funkeln am Weihnachtsbaum!  
O fröhliche Zeit! O selbiger Traum!

Die Mutter sitzt in der Kinder Kreis:  
Nun schweiget alles auf ihr Geheiß:  
Sie singet des Christkinds Lob und Preis.

Und rings, vom Weihnachtsbaum erhellt,  
Ist schön in Bildern aufgestellt  
Des heiligen Buches Palmenwelt.

Die Kinder schauen der Bilder Pracht,  
Und haben wohl des Singens acht,  
Das tönt so süß in der Weihnachtsacht!

O glücklicher Kreis im festlichen Raum!  
O goldne Lichter am Weihnachtsbaum!  
O fröhliche Zeit! O selbiger Traum!

Aria

(*to Proserpina*)  
Stay, my dearest; bitter death parts me,  
O God, from thee.

(*to Ceres*)  
Care for her lot,  
try at least to console her.

(*to Alfeo*)  
I go...alas! Farewell for ever!  
This torment, this step  
is terrible to me.

Ah! Where is the temple, where the altar?

(*to Ceres*)  
Come quickly, hasten vengeance!  
So bitter a life as this  
I can no longer bear.

(*to Proserpina*)  
My dearest, farewell for ever!

### *I. Christmas Tree*

How prettily is the festive room adorned!  
The candles shimmer on the Christmas tree!  
O glad time! O blissful dream!

Mother sits among her children:  
now everyone is silent at her command:  
she sings the Christ-child's praise and glory.

And all around, illuminated by the tree,  
beautifully shown in pictures,  
is the palmy world of the Holy Book.

The children gaze at the pictures' magnificence  
and pay close attention to the singing,  
that sounds so sweet on the eve of Christmas!

O happy circle in a festive room!  
O golden candles on the Christmas tree!  
O glad time! O blissful dream!