


Spring Honors Recital

May 19th, 2002

3:00 pm

Siebert Chapel



The Singer..... Michael Head
O Gloriosa Domina (1900-1976)
Dear Delight

Nicole Carson, soprano
Gregory Berg, pianist

Two Arias from *Elijah*..... Felix Mendelssohn
If With All Your Hearts (1809-1847)
Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth

Scott Jones, tenor
Gregory Berg, pianist

Papillons, Opus 2..... Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Maria Welch, pianist

Rhapsody in Eb Major, Opus 119 No. 4 ..Johannes Brahms
Intermezzo in eb minor, Opul 118 No. 6 (1833-1897)

Janell Kuechenmeister, pianist

Four Emily Dickinson Songs..... Aaron Copland
The World Feels Dusty (1900-1990)
I've Heard an Organ talk sometimes
Heart, we will forget him
Why do they shut me out of Heaven?

Kasey Costabile, soprano
Gregory Berg, pianist

Cinq mélodies populaires grecques Maurice Ravel
I Chanson de la mariée (1875-1937)
II LàObas, vers l'église
III Quel galant m'est comparable
IV Chanson des cyeukkeyses des kebtusqyes
V Tout gail

Amanda Johanningsmeier, soprano
Anne Morse-Hambrock, harpist

Translations

Chanson de la mariée *Bride's Song*

Awake, awake, dainty partridge. Open your wings to the morning.
Three beauty spots set my heart on fire! See the ribbon, the golden
ribbon I bring you to tie around your hair. If you wish, lovely one,
let us be married! In our two families everyone is related!

LàObas, vers l'église *Yonder by the Church*

Yonder by the church, by the church Ayio Sidero, the church--O
Blessed Virgin--the church Ayio Constanndino, there are
gathered, there are assembled in infinite numbers, the world's --O
Blessed Virgin--all the world's best people!

Quel galant m'est comparable *What Gallant Can Be Compared With Me*

What gallant can be compared with me of all those one sees
passing by? Tell me, lady Vassiliki? See the pistol and sharp
sword attached to my belt...And it's you that I love!

Chanson des cyeukkeyses des kebtusqyes *Song of the Girls Collecting Lentils*

O joy of my soul, joy of my heart, treasure so dear to me;
joy of my soul and heart, whom I love ardently, you are
handsomer than an angel. Oh, when you appear, angel so sweet,
before our eyes, like a handsome blond angel, in the bright
sunshine, alas! All our poor hearts sigh.

Tout gail *Be Happy!*

Be happy! happy, ha be happy! Beautiful legs, tra la, dancing,
beautiful legs, the dishes are dancing too, tra la la la la