



Carthage College
Department of Music
presents

A Senior Voice Recital
by
Megan Bowen

assisted by

Gregory Berg, piano

Jennifer Bodrie, clarinet

Scott Jones, tenor

Monday, May 9, 2005

7:00 p.m.

H.F. Johnson Recital Hall

Junior Recital

Saturday, May 14

Alex Jennings, trumpet.
Rachael Dickman, oboe.
St. Mary's Lutheran Church
Kenosha
8:00 pm

Spring Honors Recital

Sunday, May 15

Siebert Chapel
3:00 p.m.

of Lambda Kappa Fraternity

tion and Event Updates*

es Racine Symphony Orchestra

262-636-9285

Productions

-551-6661



Carthage

College Music Department

Alford Park Drive

Wisconsin 53140-1994

An Die Musik
Der Tod und das Mädchen

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Wesendonk Lieder
I. Der Engel
V. Träume

Richard Wagner
(1813-1883)

Evensong

Liza Lehman
(1862-1918)

Silent Noon

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle "Habañera" (From *Carmen*)

Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

En Prière

Gabriel Fauré
(1847-1924)

Va! Laisse couler mes larmes (From *Wether*)

Jules Massenet
(1842-1912)

Intermission

Lullaby (From *The Consul*)

Gian Carlo Menotti
(b. 1911)

Must the Winter Come So Soon (From *Vanessa*)

Samuel Barber
(1910-1981)

Winter Light

Linda Rondstadt
(b. 1946)
Z. Preisner
(b. 1955)
Eric Kaz
(b. 1947)

Jennifer Bodrie, Clarinet

I Wish it So

Marc Blitzstein
(1905-1964)

Home To Stay

Jeremy Lubbock
Amy Foster-Skylark

How Could I Ever Know?

Lucy Simon
(b. 1943)
Marsha Norman
(b. 1947)

Scott Jones, tenor



An Die Musik – To the Music

Oh sacred art, how oft in hours blighted,
While into life's untamed cycle hurled,
Hast thou my heart to warm love reignited
To transport me into a better world!
So often has a sigh from thy harp drifted,
A chord from thee, holy and full of bliss,
A glimpse of better times from heaven lifted.
Thou sacred art, my thanks to the for this.

Der Tod und das Mädchen – Death and the Maiden

The Maiden:

“ It's all over! Alas, it's all over!
Go, savage man of bones!
I am still young – go please!
Do not molest me!”

Death:

“ Give me your hand, you fair and tender form!
I am a friend; I do not come to punish.
Be of good cheer! I am not savage.
You shall gently sleep in my arms.”

Der Engel – The Angel

In childhood's early days
I often heard them speak of angels,
Who would exchange heavens sublime bliss for the Earth's sun.
So, that when an anxious heart in dread,
Is full of longing,
Hidden from the world so that,
When it wishes silently to bleed,
And melt away in tears.
So that when its prayer ardently pleads only for release,
Then that Angel floats down,
And gently lifts it to heaven.
Yes, an angel has come down to me.
And on glittering wings,
It leads far away from every pain.
My soul now heaven-ward goes.

Träume - Dreams

Tell me, what kind of wondrous dreams
That have not like sea-foam vanished into desolate nothingness
Dreams, that with each passing hour,
Each passing day, bloom fair,
And with their heavenly tidings
Roam blissfully through my heart.
Dreams, which like holy rays of light,
Sink into the soul.
There to paint an eternal image
Forgiving all. Thinking only of one.
Dreams, which when the spring sun
Kisses the blossoms from the snow,
So that into unsuspected bliss they greet the new day.
So that they grow, so that they bloom.
Dreaming, bestows their fragrance,
Softly glows and fades upon your breast,
And then sinks into the grave.

L'amour est n oiseau rebelle – “Habeñera”

Love is a bird that no one can tame.
It is in vain that one calls him.
If it is convenient for him to refuse,
Nothing scares him to prayer.
One if for good, one is silent.
And it is the silent one which I prefer.
It is because he says nothing,
But I like him.
Love, Love, Love, Love
Love is a Bohemian child who has never known any law.
If you don't love me, I love you.
If I love you, prepare yourself.
If I love you, if I love you,
Prepare yourself.
The bird that you thought you surprised,
Flaps his wings and flies away.
Love is far when you wait for it.
When you do not wait for it, love comes!
The love is all around you.
Fast, fast.
It comes, it leaves and then comes again.
You think you have it,
And it avoids you.
You think you avoid it,

And it has you.
Love, Love, Love, Love
Love is a Bohemian child who has never known any law.
If you don't love me, I love you.
If I love you, prepare yourself.
If I love you, if I love you,
Prepare yourself.

En Prière – A Prayer

If the voice of a child can reach you, O my Father,
Listen to the prayer of Jesus on his knees before you.
If You have chosen me to teach Your laws on the Earth,
I will know how to serve you, holy King of Kings, O Light.
Place on my lips, O Lord, the salutary truth,
So that whoever doubts should serve you with humility!
Do not abandon me, give me the necessary gentleness,
To alleviate pains, to relieve the suffering, the misery!
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in Whom I have faith, and I hope,
To suffer for You and to die on the cross at Calvary!

Va! Laisse couler mes larmes – Go! Let flow my tears

Go! Let flow my tears!
They do me good, my darling.
The tears which one does not cry,
Fall again, all of them, in our souls.
And with the patient drops,
They hammer a heart that is sad and weary.
Its resistance finally exhausts itself.
The heart collapses and weakens.
It is too big, nothing fills it.
And too fragile, everything breaks it!

