



Carthage

Department of Music

presents

# Komm, beglücke mich

A Junior Recital by

Bryan Chung, vocalist

with

A.J. Hanson III, guitarist

And

Greg Berg, accompanist

**Family Weekend Worship Service**

Sunday, October 21  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
10:00 a.m.

**Music Theater Workshop "Seussical"**

Friday, October 26  
Hedberg Library  
7:30 p.m.

**Music Theater Workshop "Seussical"**

Saturday, October 27  
Music Institute of Chicago, Dempster Campus  
2008 Dempster, Evanston, IL  
3:00 p.m. and 7:00 p.m.

**Lakeside Choral Festival**

Thursday, November 1  
A.F. Siebert Chapel and H. F. Johnson Recital Hall  
7:30 p.m.

**Jazz Ensemble**

Friday, November 2  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
7:30 p.m.

**Gaudete Brass Quintet**

Sunday, November 4  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
3:00 p.m.

**Steven Carmichael, Graduate Recital**

Friday, November 9  
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall  
7:30 p.m.

**Friday-Saturday, November 9-10**

Six Grade Song-Fest  
A.F. Siebert Chapel

**Vanessa Schroeder, Student Recital**

Saturday, November 10  
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall  
2:00 p.m.

**Instrumental and Choral Ensembles**

Saturday, November 10  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
4:00 p.m.

**CMS: String Orchestra of New York**

Sunday, November 11  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
3:00 p.m.

**Guitar Ensemble**

Wednesday, November 14  
H.F. Johnson Recital  
7:30 p.m.

**Christmas Festival**

Friday, November 30 – Sunday,  
December 2  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
7:30 p.m.

**Student Recital – Steve Grenawalt**

Friday, December 7  
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall  
7:30 p.m.

**String Chamber Ensemble**

Saturday, December 8  
A.F. Siebert Chapel  
7:30 p.m.

For current concert information and updates please call 262-551-5363

Ushers courtesy of Lambda Kappa Professional Music Fraternity

Sunday, October 14, 2007  
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall  
5:00 p.m.



Carthage Music Department  
2001 Alford Park Drive  
Kenosha, Wisconsin 53140  
262-551-5859

*Six Divertimentos* for the Guitar Op. 13

Fernando Sor  
(1778 - 1839)

- I. Tempo di Minveto
- II. Waltz
- III. Andantino

Mr. Hanson

Folk Songs

L'amour de moi

Arr. Julien Tarsot  
(1857 - 1936)

Mein Mädel hat einen Rosenmund

Arr. Johannes Brahms  
(1833 - 1897)

Song of the Volga Boatmen

Arr. Nick Manoloff  
(1857 - 1936)

The Sally Gardens

Arr. Benjamin Britten  
(1913 - 1976)

Oliver Cromwell

Arr. Benjamin Britten

Mr. Chung

Deh vieni alla finestra (from *Don Giovanni*)

W. A. Mozart  
(1756 - 1791)

Mr. Chung and Mr. Hanson

*Suite, BWV 995* in a minor

J.S. Bach  
(1695 - 1750)

Gavotte I

Gavotte II en Rondo

Mr. Hanson

O du mein holder Abendstern (from *Tannhäuser*)

Richard Wagner  
(1813 - 1883)

Mr. Chung

Come again: sweet love doth now envite

John Dowland  
(1562/3? - 1626)

Mr. Chung and Mr. Hanson

*Valses Venezolanas*

Antonio Lauro (1917 - 11986)

No. 1

Arr. Alirio Diaz (b. 1923)

No. 2

No. 3

Mr. Hanson

To Music

Music for a while (from *Oedipus*)

Henry Purcell

(1659 - 1695)

Dite ch'io canti

Cherubino Busatti

(ca 1644)

An die Musik

Franz Schubert

(1797 - 1828)

Mr. Chung

Ständchen

Franz Schubert

Mr. Chung and Mr. Hanson

L'amour de moi

L'amour de moi s'y est enclose

Dedans un joli jardinet,  
Où croît la rose et le muguet

Et aussi fait la passerose.

Ce jardin est bel et plaisant,

Il est garni de toutes fleurs.

Hélas! il n'est si douce chose

Que de ce doux rossignolet  
Qui chante au soir, au matinet:

Quand il est las, il se repose.

Je l'ai regardée une pose:  
Elle était blanche comme lait  
Et douce comme un agnelet,  
Vermeille et fraîche comme rose.

Love of my heart is  
surrounded  
by a pretty small garden,  
where grows the rose and  
white lilies  
and also grows the  
hollyhocks.  
This garden is beautiful  
and pleasant,  
It is garnished with all  
flowers.

Alas! There is nothing  
softer  
than the soft nightingales  
who sing at night until  
dawn;  
when it is tired, it rests.

I saw my love standing;  
she was white like milk,  
and soft as a lamb,  
red and fresh like a rose.

Song of the Volga Boatmen

Ay, ouch-nem!  
Ay, ouch-nem!  
Esh tcho rah zeek, esh tcho rahz!

Rah zo vyem me be re zuh,

Rah zo vyem me could ryah vuh!

Aye da da, aye da, Aye da da, aye da,

Rah zo vyem me could ryah vuh!

Yo, heave ho!  
Yo, heave ho!  
Pull hard once more, just  
once more!  
Look, the birch trees way  
out there,  
Soon, we shall pass them  
away!  
Ay da da, ay da, ay da da,  
ay da.  
Soon, we shall pass them  
away!

Mein Mädel hat einen Rosenmund  
Mein Mädel hat einen Rosenmund,  
und wer ihn küsst, der vird gesund;

(refrain):  
o du! o du! o du!  
o du schwarzbraunes Mägdelein  
mistress  
du la la la la la!  
du la la la la la!  
du lässt mir keine Ruh!

Die Wangen sind wie Morgenröt,  
wie sie steht überm Winterschee;

(refrain)

Dein Augen sind wie die Nacht so Schwarz,  
wenn nur zwei Sternlein funkeln drin;

(refrain)

Du Mädel bist wie der Himmer gut,  
wenn er über uns blau sich wölben tut;

(refrain)

My girl has a rosy mouth,  
and whoever kisses it, will  
become healthy;

O you! O you! O you!  
O you black-brown

You la la la la la!  
You la la la la la!  
You leave me no rest!

Her cheeks are like the  
morning sun,  
they stand over the winter  
snow;

Your eyes are as black as  
the night,  
if only two starlights  
sparkle in it;

You, girl, are good like  
the heavens,  
if it curves over us in blue.

Deh vieni alla finestra

Deh vieni alla finestra, o mio Tesoro,

Deh vieni a consolar il pianto mio!

Se neghi a me di dar qualche ristoro,  
Davanti agli occhi tuoi morir vogl'io!

Tu ch'hai la bocca dolce più che il mele,

Tu che il zucchero porti in mezzo il core!

Non esser, gioia mia, con me crudele:

Lasciati almen veder, mio bell'amore!

Now come to the window,  
oh my treasure,  
Come to console my  
weeping!

If you deny me solace,  
Before your very eyes I  
will die.

You who have lips  
sweeter than honey,  
You who have gentleness  
in your heart,  
Do not be, my joy, cruel to  
me:

Let me at least see you,  
my beautiful love.

O du mein holder Abendstern

Wie Todesahnung  
Dämm'ung deckt die Lande,  
umhüllt das Thal mit schwärzlichem Gewande,

der Seele, die nach jenen Höh'n verlangt,

vor ihrem Flug durch Nacht und Grausen bangt.

Like death's omen,  
Dusk covers the land,  
surrounds the valley with a  
black cloak  
The soul, that longs for  
these heights,  
Fears the flight through the  
night and horror.

Da scheinest du,  
o! lieblichster der Sterne,  
dein sanftes Licht entsendest du der Ferne,

die nächt'ge Dämm'ung

theilt dein lieber Strahl,

und feundlich zeigst du den Weg aus dem Thal.

There you appear,  
O, dearest of all stars;  
you send your gentle light  
into the distance  
your lovely glow separates  
the night's darkness  
and kindly you show the  
path to the valley.

O du mein holder Abendstern,

wohl grüsst'ich immer dich so gern;  
vom Herzen, das sie nie verrith,

grüsse sie wenn sie vorbei dir zieht,

wenn sie entschwebt dem Thal der Erden,

ein sel'ger Engel dort zu werden,

wenn sie entschwebt dem Thal der Erden,

ein sel'ger Engel dort zu werden.

O you my beloved

evening star,  
I always like to greet you;  
from the heart that never  
betrayed her,

greet her when she passes  
by;

when she vanishes from the  
valley of the earth,  
And becomes an angel  
there.

When she vanishes from the  
valley of the earth,  
And becomes an angel  
there.

Dite ch'io canti

Dite ch'io canti, io canterò.

Quando che mostra Donna d'amarci,

all' hora pensa più d'ingannarci,  
l'effetto chiaro ce lo dimostra.

Ma ohimè, ohimè non so,

se più bramate ch'io canti, o no?

Tell me to sing, and I will  
sing.

If a woman shows us her  
love,  
she wishes to deceive us.  
This we learn from  
experience.

But, oh, I know not  
whether  
you wish me to sing or  
no?

Dite ch'io taccia, io tacerò.

Perchè non posso cantando il vero

far apparire bianco per nero,  
et il mio canto da voi è mosso.

Ma certo, certo so,  
che la canzone non vi gusto!

Tell me to be silent, and I  
am silent.

For I cannot, if I sing the  
truth,  
turn black into white.  
It was you who inspired  
my song.

But I know, I know  
That the song did not  
please you.

### An die Musik

Du holde Kunst, in wieviel grauen Stunden,  
Wo mich des Lebens wilder Kreis umstrickt,  
Hast du mein Herz zu warmer Lieb entzunden.  
Hast mich in eine bessre Welt entrückt.  
Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf entflossen,  
Ein süßer, heiliger Akkord von dir,  
Den Himmel bessrer Zeiten mir erscholssen,  
Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir dafür,  
du holde kunst, ich danke dir.

You lovely art, in how many  
gloomy hours,  
when life's fierce orbit  
entangled me,  
have kindled my heart to  
warmer love,  
have you carried me away to a  
better world.  
Often has a sigh, flown from  
your harp-  
a sweet, holy chord from  
you-  
unlocked for me the heaven of  
better times.  
You lovely art, I thank  
you for this.  
You lovely art, I thank  
you.

### Ständchen

Leise flehen meine Lieder  
Durch die Nacht zu dir,  
In den stillen Hain hernieder,  
Liebchen, komm zu mir.

Gently plead my songs  
through the night to you;  
into the quiet grove below,  
Sweetheart, come to me

Flüsternd schlanke Wipfel rauschen  
In des Mondes Licht,  
Des Verräters feindlich Lauschen  
Fürchte, Holde, nicht.

Whispering, slender  
treetops rustle  
in the moon's light;  
of a betrayer's unfriendly  
eavesdropping  
Be not afraid, lovely one.

Hörst die Nachtigallen schlagen?  
Ach! Sie flehen dich,  
Mit der Töne süßen Klagen  
Flehen sie für mich.

Do you hear the  
nightingales' call?  
Ah, they implore you;  
with the sound of sweet  
laments  
They plead to you for me.

Sie verstehn des Busens Sehnen,

They understand the  
heart's longing;  
they know love's pain.  
They stir, with silvery  
tones,  
Every tender heart.

Kennen Liebesschmerz,  
Rühren mit den Silbertönen

Jedes weiche Herz.

Lass auch dir die Brust bewegen,

Let your heart also be  
moved;  
Sweetheart, hear me!  
Trembling, I await you;  
Come, make me happy.

Liechen, höre mich!  
Bebend harr ich dir entgegen,  
Komm, beglücke mich.