



Student Recital – Sarah Gates

Saturday, May 19
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall
7:30 p.m.

For current concert information and
updates please call 262-551-5859

**Student Recital – Kristen Barnes &
Shannon Burke**

Sunday, May 20
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall
1:30 p.m.

Student Recital – Maureen Rancourt

Sunday, May 20
A.F. Siebert Chapel
3:00 p.m.

Student Recital – Krystal Buhrke

Sunday, May 20
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall
5:00 p.m.

Ushers courtesy of Lambda Kappa Fraternity

Carthage College
Department of Music

presents

A Student Voice and Cello Recital

**Jennifer Cobb,
mezzo-soprano**

Accompanied by:

Gregory Berg, piano

The Silver Strings, string quartet

The Waukegan Tamburitians, tambura

Saturday, May 19, 2007
H.F. Johnson Recital Hall
3:00 PM

Carthage

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

No. 2. Et exultavit spiritus meus (*Magnificat*)

J.S. Bach
(1685-1750)

with The Silver Strings

Seit ich ihn gesehen (*Frauenliebe und leben*)
Du Ring an meinem Finger

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle (*Carmen*)

Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

Sous le dome épais (*Lakmé*)

Léo Delibes
(1836-1891)

with Ms. Brittany Foraker and The Silver Strings

Intermission

Concerto

J.C. Bach
(1735-1782)

- I. Allegro molto ma maestoso
- II. Adagio molto espressivo
- III. Allegro molto energico

Watercolors

John Alden Carpenter
(1876-1951)

- 1. On a Screen
- 2. The Odalisque
- 3. Highwaymen
- 4. To a Young Gentleman

Dalmatinski Sajkas

A. Srabec

with The Waukegan Tamburitians

Una voce poco fa (*Il barbiere di Siviglia*)

Gioacchino Rossini
(1792-1868)

Barcarolle (*Les contes d'Hoffman*)

Jacques Offenbach
(1819-1880)

with Ms. Brittany Foraker

Seit ich ihn gesehen

Since I saw him
I believe myself to be blind,
where I but cast my gaze,
I see him alone.
as in waking dreams
his image floats before me,
dipped from deepest darkness,
brighter in ascent.

All else dark and colorless
everywhere around me,
for the games of my sisters
I no longer yearn,
I would rather weep,
silently in my little chamber,
since I saw him,
I believe myself to be blind.

Du Ring an meinem Finger

You ring on my finger,
My little golden ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips,
To my heart.

I had finished dreaming
Childhood's peaceful, beautiful dream;
I found myself alone and forlorn
In empty, infinite space.

You ring on my finger,
There you have first taught me,
Have unlocked my eyes
To life's deep eternal worth.

I will serve him, live for him,
Belong to him entirely,
Give myself and find
Myself transfigured in his splendor.

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer

Ever lighter become my slumber;
Like a veil lies my sorrow,
Trembling over me.

Often in my dreams I hear you
Calling outside my door.
No one wakes and opens for you;
I wake up and weep bitterly

Yes, I shall have to die;
You will kiss another
When I am pale and cold.
Before the May breezes blow,
Before the thrush sings in the wood,
If you want to see me once more,
Come – o come soon!

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle (*Carmen*)

When will I love you?
Good lord, I don't know,
Maybe never, maybe tomorrow.
But not today, that's certain.

Love is a rebellious bird
That nothing can tame,
And it is simply in vain to call it
If it is convenient for it to refuse.
Nothing will work, threat or pleading,
One speaks, the other stays quiet;
And it's the other that I prefer
He said nothing; but he pleases me.
Love! Love! Love! Love!

Love is the child of the Bohemian,
It has never, never known any law,
If you don't love me, I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!
If you don't love me,
If you don't love me, I love you!
But, if I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!
If you don't love me,
If you don't love me, I love you!
But, if I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!

The bird you thought to surprise
Bat its wing and flew away;
Love is far away, you can wait for it;
If you wait for it no more, it is there!

All around you, quickly, quickly,
It comes, goes, then it comes back!
You think to hold it, it avoids you;
You think to avoid it, it holds you!
Love, love, love, love!

Love is the child of the Bohemian,
It has never, never known any law,
If you don't love me, I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!
If you don't love me, I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!
If you don't love me,
If you don't love me, I love you!
But, if I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!
If you don't love me,
If you don't love me, I love you!
But, if I love you,
If I love you, keep guard of yourself!

Sous le dome épais (*Lakmé*)

LAKME
Come, Mallika, the creepers are in flower
They already cast their shadows
On the sacred river which flows,
calmly and serenely,
They have awakened by the song birds!

MALLIKA
Oh! mistress,
This is the time when your face smiles,
The time when I can read
Lakmé secrets hidden in
her heart!

LAKME
Dome made of jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
Both in flower, a fresh morning,
Call us together.
Ah! let us float along
On the river's current:
On the shining waves,
Our hands reach out to
The flowering bank,
Where the birds sing,

the lovely birds sing.
Dome of white jasmine,
Calling us together!

MALLIKA
Under the dome of white jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
On the bank covered with flowers,
Laughing through the morning,
Let us descend together.
Gently floating on its charming swells
On the river's current:
On the shining waves
One hand reaches out to,
Reaching for the bank,
Where spring sleeps
And the birds, the birds sing.
Under the dome of jasmine,
Under the white jasmine,
Ah! calling us together!

LAKME
But, I do not know subtle fear,
Enfolds me,
When my father goes alone
to that cursed town;
I tremble, I tremble in fear!

MALLIKA
For the god Ganessa protects him,
Let us venture to the joyous pool
The swans with wings of white are happy,
Let us go there and gather the blue lotus.

LAKME
Yes, near the swans ,
with wings of white
Let us go there and gather the blue lotus.

LAKME
Dome made of jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
Both in flower, a fresh morning,
Call us together.
Ah! let us float along
On the river's current:
On the shining waves,
Our hands reach out to
The flowering bank,

Where the birds sing,
Oh, the lovely birds sing.
Dome of white jasmine,
Calling us together!

MALLIKA

Under the dome of white jasmine,
Entwined with the rose together,
On the bank covered with flowers,
Laughing through the morning,
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Where spring sleeps
And the birds, the birds sing.
Under the dome of jasmine,
Under the white jasmine,
Ah! calling us together!

LAKME & MALLIKA

Ah! ah! ah!
Ah! ah! ah!

Dalmatinski Sajkas

From my first youth
My heart was silenced
I could cross wide seas
For my own desire
To leave my own home,
I cant do anything like that x2

Around only this kingdom
Which you have long known
You drive your little boat
Upon which another world floats
Let the gold pearl chase
It doesn't matter to me
Oh my dear Dalmatia forget you I will not x2

Many things frighten me
The sea threatens us
I will never know if you will
Wait for the dawn
Its terribly threatening to us, something about the sea
The sailor calls x2

But I cant set out with you x2

Oh Dalmatia, you I cannot
Oh because of you I can never leave
Dalmatia... for you I will die

Una voce poco fa (*Il barbiere di Siviglia*)

A voice a short time ago
resounded here in my heart;
and it was Lindoro who plagued it.
Yes, Lindoro shall be mine;
I swore it, I shall win!
The tutor will reject me,
I shall sharpen my mind
At the end he will resign himself
And I'll be happy.
Yes, Lindoro shall be mine;
I swore it, I shall overcome.
I am docile, I'm respectful,
I'm obedient, sweet, loving;
I let people rule me, guide me.
But if they touch me where my weak point is
I will be a viper and hundred traps
I will set, before I surrender!