



Carthage

*Department of Music
presents*

A Senior Recital by:

Julia Stampfl
Mezzo Soprano

Accompanied by
Aaron Stampfl, piano

Friday, April 13, 2012
7:30 p.m.

H.F. Johnson Recital Hall
Carthage College
Kenosha, Wisconsin

A current calendar of music events for 2011-2012 can be found at
www.carthage.edu/music

Ushers Provided by Lambda Kappa Professional Music Fraternity



Carthage Music Department
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Julia Stampfl, *mezzo soprano*
Senior Voice Recital
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Translations of Texts

Cara sposa

*Cara sposa,
Amante cara,*

*Dove sei?
Deh, ritorna a pianti miei!*

*Del vostro Erebo sull'ara,
Colla face dello sdegno*

Io vi sfido, o spirti rei!

Dear bride
Lover dear,

Where are you?
Ah, return to the one who weeps!

O guilty spirits from thy Erubus altar,
With the face of my anger

I defy thee, wicked spirits!

Et exultavit

*Et exultavit spiritus
meus in Deo salutari meo*

And my spirit exults
in God, my Savior

Torna di Tito a lato

*Torna di Tito a lato
torna e l'error passato
con replicate e menda prove di fedeltà*

*l'acerbo tuo dolore è segno manifesto
che di virtù nel core l'imagine ti sta*

Return to the side of Titus
return, and make amends for your past errors
with repeated proofs of your fidelity

Your bitter sorrow is a clear sign
that the image of virtue still remains in your heart

Ah, perdona al primo affetto

Annio:

Ah, perdona al primo affetto questo accento sconsigliato; colpa fu del labbro usato a così chiamarti ognor.
Ah, forgive and ascribe to my former love this thoughtless word; it was the fault of lips always accustomed to call you so.

Servilia:

Ah, tu fosti il primo oggetto, che finor fedel amai; e tu l'ultimo sarai ch'abbia nido in questo cor.
Ah, you were the first person whom I ever truly loved; and you will be the last to be sheltered in my heart.

Annio:

Cari accenti del mio bene.
Dear words of my beloved.

Servilia:

Oh mia dolce, cara speme.
Oh my sweet, dear hope.

Both:

Più che ascolto i sensi tuoi, in me cresce più l'ardor.
The more I hear your words, the greater grows my passion.
Quando un'alma è all'altra unita, qual piacere un cor risente!
When one soul unites with another, what joy a heart feels!

Ah, si tronchi dalla vita tutto quell che non è amor.
Ah, eliminate from life all that is not love.

La speranza al cor mi dice
*La speranza al cor mi dice
Che sarò felice ancor*

Hope tells my heart
That I will know joy again

*La speranza al cor mi dice
Ma la speme inganna trice*

Hope tells my heart
But love's deceit appears, and with it, fears

Poimi dice il mio timor

Yet hope comes again and foretells joy to come.

Ici-bas

*Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,
Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,
Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent toujours*

In This World

In this world, all the flowers wither
The sweet songs of the birds are brief,
I dream of summers that will last always!

*Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent
Sans rien laisser de leur velours,
Je rêve aux baisers qui demeurent toujours*

In this world, the lips touch but lightly
And no taste of sweetness remains,
I dream of a kiss that will last forever...

*Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent
Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours;
Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent toujours*

In this world, every man is mourning
His lost friendship or his lost love;
I dream of fond lovers abiding always...

Beau soir

*Lorsque au soleil couchant les rivières sont roses
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses
Et monter vers le coeur troublé.*

Beautiful Evening

When the rivers are rosy in the setting sun,
And a warm shiver runs over the wheat fields,
Advice to be happy seems to rise up from things
And climb toward the troubled heart.

*Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soir est beau,
Car nous nous en allons, comme s'en va cette onde:
Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau*

Advice to taste the charm of being in the world
While one is young and the evening is beautiful,
For we are going away, as this stream goes away:
The stream to the sea, we to the grave

Dein blaues Auge

*Dein blaues Auge hält so still,
Ich blicke bis zum Grund.
Du fragst mich,
Was ich sehen will?
Ich sehe mich gesund.*

Your Blue Eyes

Your blue eyes keep so still
That I can gaze upon their very depths
You ask me,
What do I want to see?
I see my own well-being

*Es brannte mich ein glühend Paar,
Noch schmerzt das Nachgefühl
Das deine ist wie See so klar
Und wie ein See so kühl.*

A glowing pair burned me once,
The scar still hurts, still hurts
Yet your eyes are like the sea so clear,
And like the sea, so cool and detached

Widmung

*Du meine seele, du mein Hertz
du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz,
du meine Welt, in der ich lebe,
mein Himmel du, darein ich schwebe,
o du mein Grab, in das hinab
ich ewig meinen Kummer gab!*

Dedication

You my soul, you my heart
You my bliss, oh you my pain
You the world in which I live
You my heaven in which I float
Oh you my grave into which
I eternally cast my grief!

*Du bist die Ruh', du bist der Frieden,
du bist vom Himmel, mir beschieden.
dass du mich liebst, macht mich
mir werth,
dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt,
du hebst mich liebend über mich,
mein guter Geist, mein bess'ress Ich!*

You are rest, you are peace
You are bestowed upon me from Heaven
That you love me makes me worthy of you

Your gaze transfigures me
You raise me lovingly above myself
My good spirit, my better self!

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| Ah, Belinda, I Am Prest <i>Dido and Aeneas</i> | Henry Purcell (1659-1695) |
| Lindsay Fischer, cello | |
| Cara sposa <i>Rinaldo</i> | G.F. Handel (1685-1759) |
| Lindsay Fischer, cello | |
| Thou Art Gone Up on High <i>Messiah</i> | G.F. Handel |
| Et exultavit <i>Magnificat</i> | J.S. Bach (1685-1750) |
| Torna di Tito a lato <i>La Clemenza di Tito</i> | W.A. Mozart (1756-1791) |
| Ah, perdona al primo affetto <i>La Clemenza di Tito</i> | W.A. Mozart |
| Talia Nepper, soprano | |
| La speranza al core mi dice | Isabella Colbran (1785-1845) |
| <i>Intermission</i> | |
| Ici-bas | Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924) |
| Beau soir | Claude Debussy (1862-1918) |
| Dein blaues Auge | Johannes Brahms (1833-1897) |
| Widmung | Robert Shumann (1810-1856) |
| The Crucifixion | Samuel Barber (1910-1981) |
| Sure on This Shining Night | Samuel Barber |