



Carthage

*Department of Music
presents*

A Life Worth Singing

A Senior Recital by:

Megan Sterzinger
Soprano

Accompanied by
John Pendray

Saturday, May 12, 2012

6:00 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
2001 Alford Park Drive
Kenosha, Wisconsin 53140
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Quia respexit humilitatem
from: Magnificat in D Major
Ich folge dir gleichfalls
from: St. John Passion
Zerflüße mein Herze
from: St. John Passion

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Laudate Dominum
from: Vesperae Solennes de Confessore
Das Veilchen
S'altro che lacrime
from: La clemenza di Tito

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Heidenröslein
Auf dem Wasser zu singen
Nacht und Träume

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Intermission

Prendi, per me sei libero
from: L'Elisir d'Amore

Geatano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

The White Swan
Beauty (Sunset)
Frustration
Message

Ernest Charles
(1895-1984)

Suo Gan

traditional Welsh lullaby

Translations

Quia respexit humilitatem

Because he has regarded the lowly state of his handmaiden;
for look! From now on [they] will say that I am blessed.

Ich folge dir gleichfalls

I follow you also with joyful steps and do not leave you my
life, my light. Bring me on my way and do not cease to pull,
push and urge me on.

Zerflüße mein Herze

Dissolve my heart in floods of tears to honor the Almighty!
Tell the world and heaven your distress: your Jesus is dead.

Laudate Dominum

Praise the Lord, all nations; Praise him, all people. For He
has bestowed His mercy upon us, and the truth of the Lord
endures forever.

Das Veilchen

A violet in the meadow,
Stooping in anonymity;
It was a lovely violet.
There came a young shepherdess
With a light step and merry sense
Hence, therefore,
Across the field, and sang.
Oh! thought the violet, I would only
The most beautiful flower in nature,
Oh, just a little while,
To me that darling seizes
Matt and pressed to her bosom!

(Das Vielchen cont.)

Oh, could I be
A quarter of an hour!
Oh! But oh! the girl came
And did not heed the violet,
Crushed the poor violet.
It sank and died, and joy complete:
And I die, I die but
Through them, through them,
At her feet yet.
The poor violet!
It was a lovely violet

S'altro che lacrime

If you do nothing but cry for him, all your tears will not help; a pity that this useless feeling, oh what is similar cruelty?

Heidenröslein

A boy saw a rose growing stand,
Rose on the heath,
Was so young and beautiful as the morning,
He ran quickly to see it close,
Saw's with great pleasure.
Rose, rose, red rose,
Rose on the heath.

The boy said: "I pick you,
Rose on the heath. "
Rose said: "I stab you,
That you ever think of me,
And I do not want to suffers. "
Rose, rose, red rose,
Rose on the heath.

And the wild boy
's rose on the heath.

(Heidenröslein)

Rose fought back and pricked,
Helped him not a woe and misery,
Have to let it happen.
Rose, rose, red rose,
Rose on the heath.

Auf dem Wasser zu singen

Middle of the glimmer of the reflecting waves
Glides, as swans, the rocking boat;
Oh, the joy of gently shimmering waves
Glides the soul along like a boat,
Oh, the joy of gently shimmering waves
Glides the soul along like the boat;
Because of the sky on the waves
Dances the sunset around the boat,
Dances the sunset around the boat.

Over the treetops of the western grove
Beckons us kind of reddish glow;
Among the branches of the eastern Haines
Rustles the reeds in the red glow,
Among the branches of the eastern Haines
Rustles the reeds in the reddish light;
Joy of heaven, and peace of the grove
The soul breathes in the evening glow,
The soul breathes in the evening glow.

Oh, it vanishes on dewy wing
Me on the rocking waves.
Morning vanish with shimmering wings
Again, like yesterday and today, the time
Morning vanish with shimmering wings
Again, like yesterday and today, the time
Until I was at a higher radiant wing
Vanish itself to the changing times,
Vanish itself to the changing times.

Nacht unt Träume

Holy night, you sink down;
Float down the dreams
Like your moonlight through space,
Through the silent hearts of men
They listen with pleasure;
Call, break of day:
Return, holy night!
Sweet dreams, again!

Suo Gan

Sleep child on my bosom
Cozy and warm it is.
Arms [of your] mother are tight around [you],
Love [of a] mother is under my breast.
Nothing will affect your napping,
No man will cross you.
Sleep quietly dear child,
Sleep sweetly on the breast [of] your mother.

Sleep quietly tonight sleep;
Sleep sweetly as pretty as a picture.
Why are you in sweetness smiling,
Smiling softly in your sleep?
Are the angels above smiling,
On you are [they] smiling joyfully?
You are smiling back in sleep,
Sleeping quietly on my breast.

Special thanks to Allison Hull and Sarah Gorke for their guidance and sharing their wisdom for the past two years, to John Pendray for all of the extra time he gave for this recital, and to friends and family of whom this recital would not have been possible without.

This recital is given in fulfillment of Miss Sterzinger's major in Music with an emphasis in Vocal Performance.
Miss Sterzinger is a student of Allison Hull and Sarah Gorke.