

2. "Underneath the Abject Willow" (W. H. Auden)

Underneath the abject willow,
Lover, sulk no more;
Act from thought should quickly follow:
What is thinking for?
Your unique and moping station
Proves cold; Stand up and fold
Your map of desolation.

Bells that toll across the meadows
From the sombre spire,
Toll for those unloving shadows
Love does not require.
All that lives may love; why longer
Bow to loss
With arms across?
Strike and you shall conquer.

Geese in flocks above you flying
Their direction know;
Brooks beneath the thin ice flowing
To their oceans go.
Coldest love will warm to action,
Walk then, come, No longer numb,
Into your satisfaction.

O mio Fernando (**La Favorita**) Donizetti

O my Fernando, my heart would have given an earthly throne to possess you; but my pure love, as well as pardon, is damned, alas, to desperate horror! The truth will be known, and in your extreme contempt, I will have the greatest punishment that was ever given. Send your lightning down on me, O God, if your disdain will then be lessened.

My sorrow is written in heaven. Come, it is an occasion for celebration: the altar will be strewn with flowers, the tomb is already being prepared for me, and, covered in a black veil, let be the sad betrothed, who, rejected, cursed, desperate, will not have pardon in heaven.



THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

PRESENTS

SPRING HONORS RECITAL

Sunday, May 12, 1996

4:00 p.m.

A.F. SIEBERT CHAPEL
CARTHAGE COLLEGE
KENOSHA, WISCONSIN

"Minstrels" (Preludes, Book I)Claude Debussy
"Ondine" (Preludes, Book II) (1862-1918)
Erin Kittleson, pianist

Choral No. 3 in A minor César Franck
(1822-1890)
Rebecca Whelpley, organ

Toccatà Prima..... Girolamo Frescobaldi

Magnificat V. Op. 18, No. 14Marcel Dupré
(1886-1971)
*He, remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant, Israel; as He
promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, forever.*

Magnificat VI (Finale). Op. 18, No. 15
Gloria.
John Schubring, organ

"Va godendo" (**Xerxes**) George Frederick Handel
"Angels ever Bright and Fair" (**Theodora**) (1685-1759)
Collene Griffith, soprano

"Elle a fui, la tourterelle" (**Les Contes d'Hoffman**)
.....Jacques Offenbach
(1819-1880)
Roberta Mulder, soprano
Jane Livingston, pianist

Two Ballads for Two Voices and Pianoforte
.....Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)
1. "Mother Comfort"
2. "Underneath the Abje Willow"

Roberta Mulder, soprano
Libbi Bringer, mezzo
Jane Livingston, pianist

"O mio Fernando" (**La Favorita**).....Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)
Libbi Bringer, mezzo
Greg Berg, pianist

Va godendo (Xerxes) Handel
Joyously ripples the brook, running to the sea.

Elle a fui, la tourterelle! (Tales of Hoffman) Offenbach
She has fled--the turtle dove!
Ah, memory too sweet!
Image too bitter!
Alas, at my knees
I hear him, I see him!

She has fled--the turtle dove.
She has fled far from you;
But she is forever faithful
and keeps her promise to you.
My beloved, my voice calls to you.
Yes, all my heart is yours.

Precious flower which has just bloomed,
for pity's sake answer me,
you who knows if he still loves me,
if he keeps his promise to me!
My beloved, my voice implores you.
Ah, may your heart come to me.

Two Ballads for Two Voices & Pianoforte Britten
1. "Mother Comfort" (Mantagu Slater)

Dear, shall we talk, or will that cloud the sky?
Will you be Mother Comfort or shall I?
If I should love him where would our lives be?
And if you turn him out at last, then friendship
pity me!

My longing, like my heart, beats to and fro.
Oh that a single life could be both Yes and No.
Ashamed to grant and frightened to refuse,
Pity has chosen: Power has still to choose.

But darling, when that stretched out will is tired
Surely your timid prettiness longs to be
overpowered?
Sure gossips have this sweet facility
To tell transparent lies, and, without pain, to cry.
Will you be Mother Comfort or shall I?