



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Junior Recital

Alison Koch

Cello

Maira Myers

Soprano

Abigail Chang and Julia Hoffman

Piano

Sunday, February 12, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

Program

Élégie Jules Massenet
(1842-1912)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Nuit d'étoiles Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Ouvre tes yeux bleus Jules Massenet

Maira Myers, Soprano
Abigail Chang, Piano

Un certo non so che..... Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)

V'adoro, pupille (Giulio Cesare George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

When I am Laid in Earth (Dido and Aeneas) Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Abigail Chang, Piano

Lied der Mignon..... Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Ständchen

Maira Myers, Soprano
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Intermission

Cello Concerto in E minor, Op.85Edward Elgar
I. Adagio/Moderato (1857-1934)

Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Träumerei, "Kinderszenen" No. 7Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)
arr. Goltermann (1824-1898)

Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Cello Sonata in E minor, Op. 38Johannes Brahms
I. Allegro non troppo (1833-1897)

Alison Koch, Cello
Abigail Chang, Piano

Polonaise de Concert, Op. 14..... David Popper
(1843-1913)

Alison Koch, Cello
Abigail Chang, Piano

Dream with Me.....Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Alison Koch, Cello
Abigail Chang, Piano

*Alison Koch is a student of Dr. Ai-Lin Hsieh
Presented in partial fulfillment
of the requirements of the degree
Bachelor of Music in Music Performance*

Maira Myers is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino

Translations

Élégie

Elegy

O sweet springtimes of old verdant seasons
You have fled forever
I no longer see the blue sky
I no longer hear the bird's joyful singing
And, taking my happiness with you
You have gone on your way my love!
In vain Spring returns
Yes, never to return
The bright sun has gone with you
The days of happiness have fled
How gloomy and cold is my heart
All is withered
Forever

Nuit d'étoiles

Night of stars

Night of stars,
Beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and fragrance,
Sad lyre
That sighs,
I dream of bygone loves.

Serene melancholy
Now blooms deep in my heart,
And I hear the soul of my love
Quiver in the dreaming woods.

Night of stars...

Once more at our fountain I see
Your eyes as blue as the sky;

This rose is your breath
And these stars are your eyes.

Night of stars...

Ouvre tes yeux bleus

Open your blue eyes

Open your blue eyes, my darling:
The day has come!
Already the warbling bird sings
A song of love.
The dawn brings forth the rose:
Come with me
To pick the blossoming daisy.
Awake! Awake!
Open your blue eyes, my darling:
The day has come!

What good is it to contemplate the earth
And its beauty?
Love is more a sweet mystery
Than a summer day;
It is in myself that the bird is singing
His triumphant song,
And the great, burning sun
Is in my heart!

Un certo non so che

Something intangible, unknown

Something intangible, unknown
Is reaching and passing through my heart
And yet pain it is not.
What if this were love?
Into its ferocious burning passion,
And reckless abandon,
I have already stepped!

V'adoro, pupille

Sweet eyes, darts of love,

Sweet eyes, darts of love,

I adore you.

Your sparks are welcome guests
in my breast.

My sorrowful heart desires you
to be merciful,
for its beloved calls out
unceasingly for you.

Lied der Mignon

Mignon's Song

Only he who knows longing
knows what I suffer.
Alone, cut off
from all joy,

I gaze at the firmament
in that direction.
Ah, he who loves and knows me
is far away.
I feel giddy,
my vitals are aflame.
Only he who knows longing
knows what I suffer.

Ständchen

Serenade

Softly my songs plead
through the night to you;
down into the silent grove,
beloved, come to me!
Slender treetops whisper and rustle
in the moonlight;

my darling, do not fear
that the hostile betrayer will overhear us.

Do you not hear the nightingales call?
Ah, they are imploring you;
with their sweet, plaintive songs
they are imploring for me.

They understand the heart's yearning,
they know the pain of love;
with their silvery notes
they touch every tender heart.

Let your heart, too, be moved,
beloved, hear me!
Trembling, I await you!
Come, make me happy

