

**DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC** 

Presents in Juior Recital

# Abigail Weller

Soprano

Daniel Umholtz
Piano

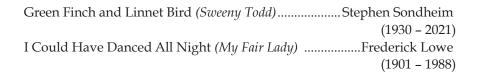
Sunday, October 8, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

## Program

Non disperar; chi sà? se al regno (Giulio Cesare) George Frie	drich Handel (1685 – 1759)			
Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques	Iaurice Ravel (1875 – 1937)			
Come to My Aid (The Merry Wives of Windsor)	.Otto Nicolai (1810 – 1849)			
Intermission				
Fair House of JoyR	Roger Quilter (1877 - 1953)			
Will There Really Be a Morning?Ricky				
La serenata	o Paolo Tosti (1846 - 1916)			



Abigail Weller is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino

## **Translations**

#### Non disperar

Do not despair

Don't despair. Who knows,
Even if you do not ascend to the throne,
You just might be lucky in love.
You will surely find consolation for your heart just by
Looking at beautiful ladies.

#### Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques Chanson de la mariée

The bride's awakening

Wake up, wake up, pretty partridge Spread your wings to the morning, Three beauty spots- and my heart's ablaze See the golden ribbon I bring you To tie around your tresses If you wish, my beauty, let us marry! In our two families all are related.

#### Là- bas, vers l'eglise

Down there by the church

Down there by the church,
By the church of Saint Sideros
The Church, O Holy Virgin,
The Church of Saint Constantine,
Are gathered together, buried in infinite numbers,
The bravest people, O Holy Virgin,
The bravest people in the world!

#### Quel galant m'est comparable

What gallant can compare with me?

What gallant can compare with me? Among those seen passing by? Tell me, Mistress Vassiliki? See, hanging at my belt, Pistols and sharp sword... And it's you I love!

#### Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques

Song of the lentisk gatherers

O joy of my soul, joy of my heart,
Treasure so dear to me;
Joy of the soul and of the heart,
You whom I love with passion,
You are more beautiful than an angel.
Oh, when you appear, angel so sweet,
Before our eyes,
Like a lovely, blond angel
Under the bright sunAlas, all our poor hearts sigh!

#### Tout gai!

So Merry!

So merry, Ah so merry; Lovely leg, tireli, that dances Lovely leg, the crockery dances, Tra la la.

#### La serenata

The serenade

Fly, O serenade; My beloved is alone, And with the beautiful head abandoned, Laying under the sheets; O serenade, fly. O serenade, fly.

The moon shines pure,
Wings of silence stretch out,
And behind the veils of the dark alcove,
The lamp lights burns.
Even the moon shines.
Even the moon shines.

Fly, O serenade, Fly, O serenade, fly. Ah! There. Ah! there. Fly, O serenade; My beloved is alone, But smiling [while] half asleep, Back under the sheets: O serenade, fly. O serenade, fly.

The wave dreams on the shore, And the wind on the frond; And a nest still refuses my kisses My blonde lady. Dream the wave on the shore. Dream the wave on the shore.

Fly, O serenade, Fly, O serenade, fly. Ah! There. Ah! there.

#### Luna d'estate

Summer moon

And I go on singing all night by the sea:
I stopped at a flower-decked window
Because my soul has caught the fever of love.
I stopped at a flower-decked window
Where there are two spellbinding eyes.
And whoever sees them suffers from love
And dreams with desire, summer moon!
Summer moon, love is like the sea
And my heart is a constantly moving wave: but it can only be stopped by
Her eyes and rosy lips.

Summer moon, I have a dream in my heart

And I go on singing all night by the sea Because of two sleeping eyes. I have tears in my eyes and hope in my heart And I shine like you, summer moon!

### Sogno

Dream

I dreamt that you were on your knees Like a saint praying to the Lord. You were looking deep into my eyes, With a glowing look of love. You were speaking quietly,
Asking me for forgiveness.
That she be allowed just one glance,
You begged, curled at my feet.
I stayed silent and, with a strong will, fought the irresistible desire.
I had faced martyrdom and death;
Still, I forced myself to say no.
But then your lips touched my face,

And my heart betrayed me. I closed my eyes, and reached out to you;

But I had been dreaming, and that beautiful dream vanished.