



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Senior Recital

# Elizabeth Hill

Soprano

**Madelyn Felix**

Piano

**Assisted by:**

Elizabeth Crognale, Anne Hill, Nathan White

Sunday, November 19th, 2023 at 6:00 p.m.

**HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL**

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

# Program

Frühlingsmorgen.....	Gustav Mahler (1860-1911)
Er ist gekommen .....	Robert Franz (1815-1892)
Liebst du um Schönheit.....	Clara Schumann (1819-1896)
Bon Appétit! .....	Lee Hoiby (1926-2011)

## Intermission

Volta la terrea from <i>Un ballo in maschera</i> .....	Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)
Carried Me With You.....	Brandi Carlile (b. 1981)
Anne Hill, Nathan White	
Party Hat .....	Joe Iconis (b.1981)
Elizabeth Crognale	

I Have Confidence.....Richard Rodgers  
(1902-1979)  
Over the Rainbow .....Harold Arlen  
(1905-1986)

*Presented in partial fulfillment  
of the requirements of the degree  
in Bachelor of Arts in Music*

*Elizabeth Hill is a student of Dr. Joy Meade*

# Translations

## Frühlingsmorgen

The linden tree taps at your window  
With branches hung with blossoms;  
Get up! Get up!  
Why lie you in dreams?  
The sun has risen!  
Get up! Get up!  
The lark is awake, the bushes blow!  
The bees buzz and beetles!  
Get up! Get up!  
And your jolly lover I have also  
already seen.  
Get up, lazybones! Lazybones, get up!  
Get up! Get up!

## Er ist gekommen

He came in storm and rain,  
My anxious heart beat against his  
How could I have suspected, that his  
path  
Would unite with mine.  
He came in storm and rain,  
He has taken my heart boldly.  
Did he take mine? Did I take his?  
They both came together by  
themselves.  
He came in storm and rain,  
Now has come the springtime's  
blessing.  
The friend travels on, I look on it  
cheerfully,  
For he remains mine on all roads.

## Liebst du um Schönheit

If you love for beauty, oh, do not love  
me!  
Love the sun, she has golden hair!

If you love youth, oh do not love me!  
Love the spring; she is young every  
year!  
If you love for riches, oh do not love  
me!  
Love the mermaid; she has many  
shining pearls!  
Love you for love, oh yes, love me!  
Love me always, I shall love you  
forever!

## Volta la terrea

When she turned her brown face  
to the stars,  
How her eyes sparkle  
As she predicts for the beautiful girls  
Whether their loves will end  
happily or sadly!  
Ah, yes, she must always be in  
collusion with Lucifer.  
Whoever grasps her enchanted skirt,  
Whether he is destined to cross  
sea or fly off to war,  
Or if his fortune will be  
bitter or sweet,  
Whether he believes in her or not,  
he will learn it from her.  
Ah, yes, she must always be in  
collusion with Lucifer!

*All translations come from IPA Source  
Translated by Bard Suverkrop  
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