

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Senior Recital

# **Daphne Rinkus**

Soprano

# Tyler Canonico Piano

## Assisted by:

Jacob Barton, Quinn Cameron, Daisy Eckman, Maddie Felix, Emily Gettman, Robert Glogowski, Moises Ramirez Gomez, Tyler Greene, Greysen Kemper, Julie Knott, Joseph LaMarca, Chris Messinger, Anna Morton, Delaney Reed, Lilly Rinkus, Abby Stewart, Emily Szmurlo, Tim Tien, and Nathan White

Saturday, January 28, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

### HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

# Program

The Light in the Piazza
L'Abbandono
The Brides Song
Ich Bin Der WeltGustav Mahler (1860 – 1911)
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Lied der SuleikaRobert Schumann (1810 – 1856)
Der Mond Kommt Still GegangenClara Schumann (1819 – 1896)
I Shall Not Live in Vain
~
Lusingue piu care
Intermission
I've Decided to Marry You
Delaney Reed, Mezzo-Soprano Greysen Kemper, Tenor
~
Colors of the Wind

God Help the Outcasts
I Know Where I've Been
~
Take Me or Leave Me
Moonglow
~
When You Believe
In Whatever Time We Havearr. Mac Huff from The Children of Eden (b. Unknown) Jacob Barton, Daisy Eckman, Maddie Felix, Emily Gettman, Moises Ramirez Gomez, Tyler Greene, Greysen Kemper, Chris Messinger, Delaney Reed, & Tim Tien
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Always Starting Over

Daphne Rinkus is a student of Dr. Joy Meade

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

## **Translations**

#### L'Abbandono

Lonely breeze, why do you sigh? Sighs are meant for me alone For, grieving and unhappy, I call on Daphnis who does not hear My unbearable torment.

The sweet-smelling violet, the rose and the jasmine Languish in vain; I am far from him whom I adore, and I have no relief Unless he comes and console me With his beautiful blue gaze.

Industrious bee, who always flit From flower to flower, listen, listen.

If you find him where he is,
Tell him to come back to the one
who adores him,
As you come back to the bosom of
roses

At the first light of dawn.

#### Ich Bin Der Welt

I am lost to the world With which I used to waste much time;

It has for so long known nothing of me

It may well believe that I am dead.
Nor am I at all concerned
If it should think that I am dead.
Nor can I deny it,
For truly I am dead to the world.
I am dead to the world's tumult
And rest in a quiet realm!
I live alone in my heaven,
In my love, in my song!

#### Lied Der Suleika

Kiss upon kiss.

With what heartfelt contentment, O song, do I sense your meaning! Lovingly you seem to say: That I am at his side;

That he ever thinks of me, And ever bestows his love's rapture On her who, far away, Dedicates her life to him.

For my heart, dear friend, is the mirror
Wherein you have seen yourself;
And this the breast where your seal is imprinted

Your sweet verses, their unsullied truth
Chain me in sympathy;
Love's pure embodied radiance
In the garb of poetry!

#### Der Mond Kommt Still Gegangen

The moon rises silently
With its golden glow.
The weary earth then falls asleep
In beauty and splendour.

Many thousand loving thoughts From many faithful minds Sway on the breezes Over those who slumber

And down in the valley
The windows sparkle of my
beloved's house;
But I in the darkness gaze
Silently out into the world.