



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Junior Recital

Greysen Kemper

Tenor

Daniel Glessner
Piano

Saturday, March 25, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

Program

DichterliebeRobert Schumann

- I. Im wunderschönen Monat Mai (1810-1856)
- II. Aus meinen Tränen sprießen
- III. Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne
- IV. Wenn ich in deine Augen seh'
- V. Ich will meine Seele tauchen

MessiahGeorge Frideric Handel

- I. Thy rebuke hath broken his heart (1685-1759)
- II. Behold and see if there be any sorrow
- III. He was cut off out of the land of the living
- IV. But Thou didst not leave his soul in hell

Ideale..... Francesco Tosti

L'ultima canzone (1846-1916)

Intermission

The Songs of Travel Ralph Vaughan Williams

- I. The Vagabond (1872-1958)
- II. Let Beauty Awake
- III. The Roadside Fire

'Tis a Fearful ThingAbigail Chang

(b. 1998)

Golden Slumbers.....Maira Myers

(b. 2002)

Dicen que no nos queremos..... Josiah Provan

(b. 2001)

Greysen Kemper is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino

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

Translations

Im wunderschönen Monat Mai

In the wondrous month of May
In the wondrous month of May,
When all the buds burst into bloom,
Then it was that in my heart
Love began to burgeon.

In the wondrous month of May,
When all the birds were singing,
Then it was I confessed to her
My longing and desire.

Aus meinen Tränen sprießen

From my tears there will spring

From my tears there will spring
Many blossoming flowers,

And my sighs shall become
A chorus of nightingales.

And if you love me, child,
I'll give you all the flowers,
And at your window shall sound
The nightingale's song.

Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne

Rose, Lily, Dove, Sun

Rose, Lily, Dove, Sun,
I loved them all once in the bliss of
love.

I love them no more, I only love
She who is small, fine, pure, rare;
She, most blissful of all loves,
Is rose and lily and dove and sun.

Wenn ich in deine Augen seh

When I look into your eyes
When I look into your eyes,

All my pain and sorrow vanish;
But when I kiss your lips,
Then I am wholly healed.

When I lay my head against your
breast,
Heavenly bliss steals over me;
But when you say: I love you!
I must weep bitter tears.

Ich will meine Seele tauchen

Let me bathe my soul

Let me bathe my soul
In the lily's chalice;
The lily shall resound
With a song of my beloved.

The songs shall tremble and quiver
Like the kiss that her lips
Once gave me
In a wondrously sweet hour.

Ideale

Ideal

I followed you like a rainbow of
peace
Along the paths of heaven;
I followed you like a friendly torch
In the veil of darkness,
And I sensed you in the light, in the
air,
In the perfume of flowers,
And the solitary room was full
Of you and of your radiance.

Absorbed by you, I dreamed a long
time
Of the sound of your voice,
And earth's every anxiety, every
torment

I forgot in that dream.
Come back, dear ideal, for an instant
To smile at me again,
And in your face will shine for me
A new dawn.

L'ultima canzone

The Last Song

They told me that tomorrow
Nina, you will be a bride.
Yet still I sing my serenade to you!
Up on the barren plateau,
Down in the shady valley,
Oh, how often I have sung it to you!

Rose-petal
O flower of amaranth,
Though you marry,
I shall be always near.

Tomorrow you'll be surrounded
By celebration, smiles and flowers,
And will not spare a thought for our
past love;
Yet always, by day and by night,
With passionate moan
My song will sigh to you.

Mint-flower,
O flower of pomegranate,
Nina, remember
the kisses I gave you!

Dicen que no nos queremos

They say we don't love each other

They say we don't love each other,
Because they don't see us talk.
But your heart and mine
Can just be asked.

I say goodbye to you
From your house and your window.
Even if your mother doesn't want it,
Goodbye girl, see you tomorrow.