



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 Friedrich Handel  
(1685 – 1759)

*Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques* .....Maurice Ravel

- I. Chanson de la mariée (1875 – 1937)
- II. Là-bas, vers l'église
- III. Quel galant m'est comparable
- IV. Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques
- V. Tout gai!

Come to My Aid (*The Merry Wives of Windsor*) .....Otto Nicolai  
(1810 – 1849)

## Intermission

Fair House of Joy ..... Roger Quilter  
(1877 – 1953)

Will There Really Be a Morning? ..... Ricky Ian Gordon  
(b. 1956)

La serenata ..... Francesco Paolo Tosti  
Luna d'estate (1846 – 1916)  
Sogno

Green Finch and Linnet Bird (*Sweeny Todd*).....Stephen Sondheim  
(1930 – 2021)  
I Could Have Danced All Night (*My Fair Lady*) .....Frederick Lowe  
(1901 – 1988)

*Abigail Weller is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino*

# Translations

## **Non desperar**

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'église**

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 sun-  
Alas, 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

Summer moon, I have a dream in my heart  
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.  
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.

