



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Joint Junior Recital

**Jordan Rodgers**

Mezzo-soprano

**Kylie Walker**

Violin

**Luke Peyton**

Piano

**Assisted by:**

Julia Laessig, Piano

Saturday, November 2, 2024, at 6:00 p.m.

**HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL**

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

# Program

Les berceaux ..... Gabriel Fauré  
Mandoline (1845-1924)  
Adieu

Jordan Rodgers

Sonata No.6 in E Major ..... G.F. Handel  
I. Adagio cantabile (1685-1759)  
II. Allegro  
III. Largo  
IV. Allegro non troppo

Kylie Walker

## Intermission

“My Lord a Suppliant at Thy Feet” (*Iolanthe*) ..... Arthur Sullivan  
(1842-1900)

Jordan Rodgers

Sonatina in D Major ..... Franz Schubert  
I. Allegro molto (1797-1828)  
II. Andante  
III. Allegro vivace

Kylie Walker  
Julia Laessig, Piano

Selections from *Frauenliebe und Leben* ..... Robert Schumann  
Seit ich ihn gesehen (1810-1856)  
Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben  
Du Ring an meinem Finger  
Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan

Jordan Rodgers

*Kylie Walker is a student of Peter Sirotin*

*Jordan Rodgers is a student of Damian Savarino*

# Translations

## Les berceaux

The cradles

Along the quay the great ships,  
Listing silently with the surge,  
Pay no heed to the cradles  
Rocked by women's hands.

But the day of parting will come,  
For it is decreed that women shall weep,  
And that men with questing spirits  
Shall seek enticing horizons.

And on that day the great ships,  
Leaving the dwindling harbor behind,  
Shall feel their hulls held back  
By the soul of the distant cradles.

## Mandoline

Mandolin

The gallant serenaders  
And their fair listeners  
Exchange sweet nothings  
Beneath singing boughs.

Tirsis is there, Aminte is there,  
And tedious Clitandre too,  
And Damis who for many a cruel maid  
Writes many a tender song.

Their short silken doublets,  
Their long trailing gowns,  
Their elegance, their joy,  
And their soft blue shadows

Whirl madly in the rapture  
Of a grey and roseate moon,  
And the mandolin jangles on  
In the shivering breeze.

## **Adieu**

Farewell

How swiftly all things die, the rose in bloom,  
And the cool dappled mantle of the meadows;  
Long-drawn sighs, loved ones, all smoke!

In this fickle world we see our dreams  
Change more swiftly than waves on the shore,  
Our hearts change more swiftly than frosted flowers!

To you I thought I would be faithful, cruel one,  
But alas! the longest loves are short!

And I say, taking leave of your charms, without tears,  
Almost at the moment of my avowal, Farewell!

## **Seit ich ihn gesehen**

Since first seeing him

Since first seeing him,  
I think I am blind,  
Wherever I look,  
Him only I see;  
As in a waking dream  
His image hovers before me,  
Rising out of deepest darkness  
Ever more brightly.

All else is dark and pale  
Around me,  
My sisters' games  
I no more long to share,  
I would rather weep  
Quietly in my room;  
Since first seeing him,  
I think I am blind.

**Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben**

I cannot grasp it, believe it

I cannot grasp it, believe it,  
A dream has beguiled me;  
How, from all women, could he  
Have exalted and favored poor me?

He said, I thought,  
'I am yours forever',  
I was, I thought, still dreaming,  
After all, it can never be.

O let me, dreaming, die,  
Cradled on his breast;  
Let me savor blissful death  
In tears of endless joy.

**Du Ring an meinem Finger**

You ring on my finger

You ring on my finger,  
My golden little ring,  
I press you devoutly to my lips,  
To my heart.

I had finished dreaming  
Childhood's peaceful dream,  
I found myself alone, forlorn  
In boundless desolation.

You ring on my finger,  
You first taught me,  
Opened my eyes  
To life's deep eternal worth.

I shall serve him, live for him,  
Belong to him wholly,  
Yield to him and find  
Myself transfigured in his light.

You ring on my finger,  
My golden little ring,  
I press you devoutly to my lips,  
To my heart.

**Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan**

Now you have caused me my first pain

Now you have caused me my first pain,

But it struck hard,

You sleep, you harsh and pitiless man,

The sleep of death.

The deserted one stares ahead,

The world is void.

I have loved and I have lived,

And now my life is done.

Silently I withdraw into myself,

The veil falls,

There I have you and my lost happiness,

You, my world!

