



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Junior Recital

# **Kristin Nolt**

## **Mezzo-Soprano**

### **Daniel Umholtz**

**Piano**

**Assisted by:**  
Anne McIlvaine, Mezzo-soprano

Sunday, April 13, 2025 at 4:00 p.m.

**HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL**

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

# Program

Et exultavit (*Magnificat*).....Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)

Au tic-tac des castagnettes .....Gaetano Donizetti  
Ti sento, sospiri  
L'amante spagnuolo  
(1797-1848)

Zu Strassburg auf der Schanz' .....Gustav Mahler  
Ich ging mit Lust durch einen grünen Wald  
Nicht wiedersehen!  
(1860-1911)

He Was Despised (*Messiah*).....George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

## Intermission

*Sea Pictures*, Op. 37.....Edward Elgar  
I. Sea Slumber-Song  
II. Sabbath Morning at Sea  
IV. Where Corals Lie  
(1857-1934)

Ave verum .....Karl Jenkins  
(b. 1944)

Anne McIlvaine, Mezzo-soprano

*Kristin Nolt is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino*

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

# Translations

## **Et exultavit**

And my spirit rejoiced

And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

## **Au tic-tac des castagnettes**

To the clicking of castanets

To the ticking of the castanets,

To the sound of pipes,

Sing, dance, girls,

Beneath these green elm trees.

Let in the meadow

Your ewes, your sheep

Graze on the flowery grass

And our tender lawns.

Shepherd, with your shepherdess

Speak your love,

Do not be shy,

Love without hesitation.

And you, sweet Lisette,

Amid such a pretty flock

Do not go away alone,

Night is falling beneath the elms.

## **Ti sento, sospiri**

I hear you sighing

I hear you, your sighing,

You complain about love:

But you suffer, my heart,

So learn to be silent

Because a hundred torments

May be recompensed by one pleasure.

### **L'amante spagnuolo**

#### **The Spanish lover**

Run, steed, quickly! Run! Devour the road!  
Bring me to the side of my angel that fills my life with flowers.  
Ah, before in the sky the dawn spreads its rosy veil,  
Tell her with your neighing that her faithful lover has returned.

And her face with joy you will cause to sparkle,  
And of her day, the delight, oh, my steed, yes, you will be.  
Her modest hand will caress you as a friend,  
And only less happy than you I shall be.

### **Zu Strassburg auf der Schanz**

#### **At Strasbourg on the ramparts**

At Strasbourg on the ramparts  
My troubles began;  
I heard the alpine horn over there,  
I had to swim across to my fatherland;  
And that was not allowed.

In the middle of the night  
They brought me back;  
They took me at once to the captain's house,  
They fished me out of the water, my God!  
I'm done for now!

In the early morning at ten o'clock  
They'll stand me before the regiment;  
I'll have to beg for pardon,  
Yet I shall get my due reward,  
That much I know.

You comrades, everywhere,  
You'll see me today for the last time;  
The shepherd boy's alone to blame,  
I could not resist the alpine horn,  
That's what I accuse.

### **Ich ging mit Lust durch einen grünen Wald**

I walked joyfully through a green wood

I walked joyfully through a green wood,

I heard the little birds sing.

They sang so young, they sang so old,

Those woodland birds in the green wood!

How gladly I heard them sing, yes sing!

Please sing, please sing, Mrs. Nightingale!

Sing this at my beloved's house:

'Come quick, come quick, when darkness falls,

When not a soul is in the street,

Then come to me, then come to me!

And I will let you in, yes in!'

The day departed, night fell,

He went to his beloved;

He tapped so softly with the knocker,

'Are you asleep or awake, my child?

I've been standing here so long!'

The moon looks through the window,

Saw the charming, sweet caresses,

The nightingale sang all night long.

Sleepy little maid, take care!

Where is your sweetheart now?

### **Nicht wiedersehen!**

Never to meet again!

'And now farewell, my dearest love!

Now must I be parted from you,

Till summer comes again,

When I'll return to you! Farewell!'

And when the young man came home again,

He enquired after his love:

'Where is my dearest love,

She whom I left behind?'

'In the churchyard she lies buried,

Today is the third day!

The mourning and the weeping

Brought about her death.'

Then I'll go to the churchyard,  
To look for my beloved's grave,  
And I'll never cease calling her,  
Until she answers me!

O you, my dearest love,  
Open up your deep grave!  
You cannot hear the bells ringing,  
You cannot hear the birds singing,  
You can see neither sun nor moon!  
Farewell, my dearest love! Farewell!

### **Ave verum**

Hail the true body

Hail the true body, born  
of the Virgin Mary:

You who truly suffered and were sacrificed  
on the cross for the sake of man.

From whose pierced side  
flowed water and blood:

Be a foretaste for us  
in the trial of death.

O sweet, O merciful,

O Jesus, Son of Mary.

Have mercy on me. Amen.



