



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Joint Recital

Daniel Lin

Tenor

Ryan Anderson

Viola

Daniel Balsbaugh

Piano

Saturday, April 26, 2025 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

Program

Daniel Lin, Tenor

From *Die Winterreise* Franz Schubert
I. Das Wirtshaus (1797-1828)
II. Die Krähe
III. Frühlingstraum

From *Old American Songs* Aaron Copland
I. Long Time Ago (1900-1990)
II. Zion's Walls
III. At The River

Intermission

Ryan Anderson, Viola

Reverie Henryk Wieniawski
(1835-1880)

Two Pieces for Viola and Piano Frank Bridge
I. Pensiero (1879- 1941)
II. Allegro Appassionato

Concerto in G minor Cecil Forsyth
I. Appassionato (1870- 1941)

Amor s'apprende Stefano Donaudy
(1879-1925)

Ryan Anderson, Viola
Daniel Lin, Tenor

Daniel Lin is a student of Dr. Damian Savarino

Ryan Anderson is a student of Professor Kerry Harker-Roth

Translations

Das Wirtshaus

The Inn

My journey has brought me
to a graveyard.
Here, I thought to myself,
I will rest for the night.
Green funeral wreaths,
you must be the signs
inviting tired travelers
into the cool inn.
Are all the rooms
in this house taken, then?
I am weary to the point of collapse,
I am fatally wounded.
Pitiless tavern,
do you nonetheless turn me away?
On, then, press onwards,
my trusty staff!

Die Krähe

The Crow

A crow has come with me
from the town,
and to this day
has been flying ceaselessly about my head.
Crow, you strange creature,
will you not leave me?
Do you intend soon
to seize my body as prey?
Well, I do not have much further to walk
with my staff.
Crow, let me at last see
faithfulness unto the grave.

Frühlingstraum

Dream of Spring

I dreamt of bright flowers
that blossom in May;
I dreamt of green meadows
and merry bird-calls.
And when the cocks crowed
my eyes awoke:
it was cold and dark,
ravens cawed from the roof.
But there, on the window panes,
who had painted the leaves?
Are you laughing at the dreamer
who saw flowers in winter?
I dreamt of mutual love,
of a lovely maiden,
of embracing and kissing,
of joy and rapture.
And when the cocks crowed
my heart awoke;
now I sit here alone
and reflect upon my dream.
I close my eyes again,
my heart still beats so warmly.
Leaves on my window, when will you turn green?
When shall I hold my love in my arms?

Amor s'apprende

Love Takes Hold

Love takes hold more swiftly of the heart
That is more on guard against love.
Because my heart was betrayed by its Thyrsis,
I swore to offer its servitude no longer.
Against bewitching glances, I said, I'll arm myself
With uniform arrows, and surely I will triumph!

Love takes hold more swiftly of the heart
That is more on guard against love.
But I saw Phyllis, and at once every virtue left me!
I saw Amaryllis, and I no longer knew how to conquer!
Now however many more I see, I become crazy about them all;
At first, I had one torment, now I have a hundred!

Love takes hold more swiftly of the heart
That is more on guard against love.