



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Junior Recital

Tiah Masood
Mezzo-soprano

Brett Leavelle
Piano

Sunday, October 13, 2024 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

Program

Thou art gone up on high (*Messiah*) George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

Tre Ariette..... Vincenzo Bellini
Il fervido desiderio (1801-1835)
Dolente imagine di Fille mia
Vaga luna, che inargenti

Er ist gekommen in Sturm und Regen Clara Schumann
Mein Stern (1819-1896)
Lorelei

What a Movie! (*Trouble in Tahiti*)..... Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

Intermission

Habañera (*Carmen*) Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

Mai..... Reynaldo Hahn
D'une Prison (1874-1947)
Paysage

Amor William Bolcom
(b. 1938)

Translations

Il fervido desiderio

The fervent desire

When will that day come?
That which the loving heart so desires?
When will that day come?
When I welcome you to my bosom?
Beautiful flame of love, my own soul!

Dolente immagine di Fille mia

Sorrowful image of my Phillis

Sorrowful image of my Phillis,
Why do you sit so desolate beside me?
What more do you wish for?
Streams of tears have I poured on your ashes.
Do you fear that, forgetful of sacred vows,
I might burn for another flame?
Shade of Phillis, rest peacefully.
The old flame of love cannot be extinguished.

Vaga luna, che inargenti

Lovely moon, you who shed silver light

Lovely moon, you who shed silver light
On these shores and on these flowers.
And breathe the language of love to the elements.
You are now the sole witness of my ardent longing,
And can recount my throbs and sighs.
To her who fills me with love
Tell her too that distance cannot assuage my grief,
That if I cherish a hope,
It is only for the future.
Tell her that day and night
I count the hours of sorrow,
That a flattering hope comforts me in love.

Er ist gekommen in Sturm und Regen

He came in storm and rain

He came in storm and rain,
My anxious heart beat against his.
How could I have known,
That his path should unite itself with mine?
He came in storm and rain,
He boldly stole my heart.
Did he steal mine?
Did I steal his?
Both came together.
He came in storm and rain,
Now has come the blessing of spring.
My love travels abroad,
I watch with cheer,
For he remains mine on any road.

Mein Stern

My Star

O star of mine, I gladly watch,
When the sun is sinking in the still ocean,
Your golden eye winks with faithful comfort
In my dark night!
O star of mine, from a far distance,
You are a herald of loving greetings,
O let your beams give me thirsty kisses
In the yearning night!
O star of mine, do tarry long,
And travel smiling on starlight's feathers,
In dreams appear as my friend's bright angel
In his dark night.

Lorelei

Lorelei

I'm looking in vain for the reason
That I am so sad and distressed;
A tale known for many a season
Will not allow me to rest.
Cool is the air in the twilight
And quietly flows the Rhine;
The mountain top glows with a highlight
From the evening sun's last shine.
The fairest maiden's reposing
So wondrously up there.
Her golden treasure disclosing;
She's combing her golden hair.
She combs it with a comb of gold
And meanwhile sings a song
With melody strangely bold
And overpoweringly strong.
The boatman in his small craft
Is seized with longings and sighs.
He sees not the rocks fore and aft;
He looks only up towards the skies.
I fear that the waves shall be flinging
Both vessel and man to their end;
That must have been with her singing
The Lorelei did intend.

Habañera

Habañera

Love is a rebellious bird that nobody can tame,
And you can call him in vain if it suits him not to come.

Nothing helps, neither threat nor prayer.

One man talks well, the other's mum;

It's the other one that I prefer.

He's silent, but I like his looks.

Love!

Love is like a gypsy's child,

It has never, ever, known a law;

Love me not, then I love you;

If I love you, you'd best beware!

The bird you thought you had caught beat its wings and flew away.

Love stays away, you wait and wait;

When least expected, there it is!

All around you, swift, so swift,

It comes, it goes, and then returns.

You think you hold it, fast, it flees.

You think you're free,

It holds you fast.

Love!

Love is like a gypsy's child,

It has never, ever, known a law;

Love me not, then I love you;

If I love you, you'd best beware!

The bird you thought you had caught beat its wings and flew away.

Love stays away, you wait and wait;

When least expected, there it is!

Mai

May

It has been one month, sweet exiled one,
Since you left my sight,
And I have seen the lilacs bloom
With inconsolable grief.
Alone, I shun fresh air,
Whose ardent fragrance disquiets me,
For the horror of an exile doubles
At seeing the luster of nature's renewal.
In vain I listen at the windows,
In the room in which I have shut myself up,
As the first beetles of May
Collide against them with their clumsy shells.
In vain does the sun smile,
For I close my door against the spring,
And wish only that someone would bring me
A branch of blossoming lilac;
For Love, of which my heart is full,
In the middle of its grief,
Finds your gaze among these precious flowers,
And in their scent, your breath!

D'une Prison

From a Prison

Over the roof, the sky is so blue, so calm!
Above the roof, a tree waves its foliage.
In the sky one can see the bell, softly ringing.
On the tree one can see a bird
Singing its lament.
My God, my God, life is there,
Simple and tranquil.
This peaceful rumor there comes from the town.
What have you done, O you there,
Weeping without end,
Tell me, what have you done, you there,
With your youth?

Paysage

Landscape

Two steps from the sea that one hears rumbling,
In the land of Brittany,
I know of a forgotten spot
Where I would so love, in autumn days,
To take you, my dear!
Some oaks surrounding a fountain,
A few scattered beech trees, an old abandoned mill,
A well whose lively waters reflect
The green of your siren's eyes;
Each morning, the chickadee, among the yellow foliage,
Will come to sing for us, and the sea, night and day,
Will accompany our loving caresses
With its infinite bass!