

## EVENTS CALENDAR

Date	Event	Time	Location
Fri., 4/12	Encore! Show Choir Spring Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Sat., 4/13	SAI, K K PSI & Phi Mu Alpha End of Year Musicale	2:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Sat., 4/13	Jr. Recital-Allison Myers, Trumpet	3:00 p.m.	1 <sup>st</sup> Baptist Church, J'ville
Sat., 4/13	Jr. Recital-Jordan Williams, Trombone	7:30 p.m.	FUMC Anniston
Sun., 4/14	Wind Ensemble Spring Concert	3:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 4/14	Gospel Choir Reunion Concert	6:00 p.m.	Leone Cole Aud.
Sun., 4/14	Jr. Recital-Lucas Shreve, Percussion	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 4/14	Graduate Recital-Evan Romack, Percussion	8:00 p.m.	MH/PC

Visit us on the web at <http://www.jsu.edu/music> for more upcoming events.



*presents*

## Concerts & Recitals

## *Student Performance Hour*

Friday, April 12, 2013 ♦ 1:45 p.m.  
Performance Center ♦ Mason Hall

PROGRAM

Nel cor piú non mi sento.....Giovanni Paisiello  
(1740-1816)

Addie Caldwell, Soprano  
Cheryl Wight, Piano

The Salley Gardens.....Benjamin Britten  
(1913-1976)

Savannah Rutherford, Soprano  
Keri Parrack, Piano

Verborgtheit ..... Hugo Wolf  
(1860-1903)

An Die Musik ..... Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

Ariel B. Jones, Mezzo Soprano  
Keri Parrack, Piano

In dem Schatten meiner Locken ..... Hugo Wolf  
(1860-1903)

Près de Remparts de Séville ..... George Bizet  
(1838-1875)

Anna Stuart, Mezzo Soprano  
Keri Parrack, Piano

Liu Yang River ..... Jianzhong Want  
(b. 1933)

Mengyue Jia, Piano

Waltz, Op. 64, No. 1 ..... Frederic Chopin  
(1810-1849)

Lucas Reaves, Piano

Preludes La Siesta ..... Stephen Sondheim  
I. El Patio (b. 1930)

Nathan Pierson, Piano

When I Have Sung My Songs ..... Ernest Charles  
(1895-1984)

Madison Baldwin, Soprano  
Meg Griffin, Piano

Ici-bas!..... Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

Als Luise die Briefe ihres ungetreuen  
Liebhabers verbrannte ..... W. A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Kristin Griffin, Mezzo Soprano  
Keri Parrack, Piano

## TRANSLATIONS

Nel cor piú non mi sento.....Giovanni Paisiello (1740-1816)  
*No longer do I feel youth blazing in my heart; the cause of my torment, my love, is you! You sting me, you poke me, you pinch me, you chew me. Alas, what is this thing? Pity, pity, have pity! My love, it is certain that you make me despair!*

Verborgenheit ..... Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)  
*Oh, world, let me be! Entice me not with gifts of love. Let this heart in solitude have your bliss, your pain! What I mourn, I know not. It is an unknown pain; forever through tears shall I see the sun's love-light. Often, I am scarcely conscious and the bright joys break through the pain, thus pressing delightfully into my breast. Oh, world, let me be! Entice me not with gifts of love. Let this heart in solitude have your bliss, your pain!*

An Die Musik ..... Franz Schubert (1797-1828)  
*O, wond'rous art, in countless gray and darkened hours, when life's most bitter taste of loneliness was mine. Have you transported my heart to warm and happy meadows, and so, you've offered me joy and fierce endurance, your magic beauty, your love, and peace. Sometimes your harp pours forth a sigh of passion, so sweet a blessed chord in melodies of old, then heaven's doors with hours of love does open. Oh, gracious art, for these I thank you so! Oh, gracious music, I thank you so!*

In dem Schatten meiner Locken ..... Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)  
*In the shadow of my tresses my beloved fell asleep. Shall I wake him now? Oh, No! Carefully I comb my frizzy locks early every morning, but in vain is my effort because the winds dishevel them. The shade of my tresses; the rustling of the wind have lulled my beloved to sleep. Shall I wake him now? Ho No! I have to hear how sad he is, how long he has languished, how life is bestoved and taken by this my dusky cheek. And he calls me his snake, and yet he fell asleep by my side. Shall I wake him now? Oh, No!*

Près de Remparts de Séville .....George Bizet (1838-1875)  
*Near the Ramparts of Seville, at my friend Lillas Pastiq's, I will go to dance the seguidilla, and to drink manzanilla. Yes, but all along one is bored, and true pleasures are with another person; so to keep me company, I'll take along my lover! My lover...he belongs to the devil! I threw him out yesterday! My poor heart, very consolable, is free as the breeze! I have suiters by the dozen, but they are not to my liking. Here is the end of the week: who wishes to love me? I will love him! Who wants my soul? It is to be had! You came at the right moment! I haven't the time to wait, for with my new lover near the Ramparts of Seville we will dance the seguidilla and we'll drink manzanilla.*

Ici-bas!.....Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)  
*In this world, all the flow'rs wither, the sweet songs of the birds are brief; I dream of summers that will last always! In this world the lips touch but lightly, and no taste of sweetness remains; I dream of a kiss that will last always. In this world ev'ry man is mourning his lost friendship or his lost love; I dream of fond lovers abiding always!*

Als Luise die Briefe ihres ungetreuen ..... W. A. Mozart  
Liebhabers verbrannte (1756-1791)  
*Generated by ardent fantasy in a rapturous hour brought into this world - Perish, you children of melancholy! You owe the flames your existence, so I restore you now to the fire, with all your rapturous songs. For alas! they sang them not to me alone. I burn you now, and soon, your love-letters, there will be no trace of you here. Yet alas! the man himself, who wrote you, may still perhaps burn long in me.*