

MM Collaborative Piano Recital Helena van Beek

Katzin Concert Hall | April 6, 2013 | 2:30 pm

Sonata for piano and violin in A minor, Op. 105

I. Mit leidenschaftlichem Ausdruck

II. Allegretto

III. Lebhaft

R. Schumann
(1810-1856)

Meredith Peacock, violin

Intermission

Come scoglio from *Così fan tutte* K. 588

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Michelle Lange, soprano

Siete Canciones Populares Españoles

1. El Paño Moruno

2. Seguidilla Murciana

3. Asturiana

4. Jota

5. Nana

6. Canción

7. Polo

M. de Falla
(1876-1946)

Heather McCloud, soprano

Meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiß from *Giuditta*

F. Lehár
(1870-1948)

Csárdás from *Die Fledermaus*

J. Strauss II
(1825-1899)

Michelle Lange, soprano

ASU Herberger Institute
FOR DESIGN AND THE ARTS
ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY

School of Music

Come scoglio from *Così fan tutte* K. 588

W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Temerari, sortite
fuori di questo loco,
e non profani
l'alito infausto degl'infami detti
nostro cor, nostro orecchio
e nostri affetti!
Invan per voi, per gli altri
invan si cerca le nostre alme sedur:
l'intatta fede che per noi già
si diede ai cari amanti
saprem loro serbar infino a morte
a dispetto del mondo e della sorte.

Come scoglio immoto resta
contra i venti e la tempesta,
così ognor quest'alma è forte
nella fede e nell'amor.
Con noi nacque quella face
che ci piace e ci consola,
e potrà la morte sola
far che cangi affetto il cor.

Rispettate,
anime ingrata,
questo esempio di constanza,
e una barbara speranza
non vi renda audaci ancor!

Begone, bold creatures
leave this place,
and do not profane,
with the unwelcome breath of base words,
our hearts, our ears,
and our affections!
In vain do you, or others
seek to seduce our souls;
the unsullied faith which
we plighted to our dear loves
we shall know how to preserve for them
until death, despite the world and fate.

Like a rock standing impervious
to winds and storms,
so stands my heart ever strong
in faith and love.
Between us we have kindled a flame
which warms and consoles us,
and death alone could
change my heart's devotion.

Respect,
you abject creatures,
this example of constancy,
and do not let a base hope
make you so rash again!

Siete Canciones Populares Españoles

M. de Falla (1876-1946)

1. El Paño Moruno

The Moorish cloth

Al paño fino, en la tienda,
una mancha le cayó;
Por menos precio se vende,
Porque perdió su valor.
¡Ay!

On the fine cloth in the store
a stain has fallen;
It sells at a lesser price,
because it has lost its value.
Alas!

2. Seguidilla Murciana

Cualquiera que el tejado
Tenga de vidrio,
No debe tirar piedras
Al del vecino.
Arrieros semos;
¡Puede que en el camino
Nos encontremos!

Por tu mucha inconstancia
Yo te comparo
Con peseta que corre
De mano en mano;
Que al fin se borra,
Y cr yendola falsa
¡Nadie la toma!

3. Asturiana

Por ver si me consolaba,
Arrime a un pino verde,
Por ver si me consolaba.

Por verme llorar, lloraba.
Y el pino como era verde,
Por verme llorar, lloraba.

4. Jota

Dicen que no nos queremos
Porque no nos ven hablar;
A tu coraz n y al mio
Se lo pueden preguntar.

Ya me despido de t ,
De tu casa y tu ventana,
Y aunque no quiera tu madre,
Adi s, ni a, hasta ma ana.
Aunque no quiera tu madre.

Murcian Seguidilla

He who has
a house of glass
should not throw stones
at the neighbor's.
We are like muleteers;
It could be that
on the road we will meet!

For your great inconstancy
I compare you
to a coin that runs
from hand to hand;
which finally blurs,
and, believing it false,
no one will accept it!

Asturian

To see whether it would console me,
I drew near a green pine,
To see whether it would console me.

Seeing me weep, it wept;
And the pine, being green,
seeing me weep, wept.

Jota

They say we don't love each other
because they never see us talking
But they only have to ask
both your heart and mine.

Now I bid you farewell,
to your house and your window
And even though your mother may not want it,
Farewell, my sweetheart until tomorrow.
Even though your mother may not want it.

5. Nana

Duérmete, niño, duerme,
Duerme, mi alma,
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana.
Naninta, nana,
Naninta, nana.
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana.

6. Canción

Por traidores, tus ojos,
voy á enterrarlos;
No sabes lo que cuesta,
"Del aire"
Niña, el mirarlos.
"Madre, á la orilla
Madre"

Dicen que no me quieres,
Y a me has querido.
Váyase lo ganado,
"Del aire"
Por lo perdido,
"Madre, á la orilla
Madre"

7. Polo

¡Ay!
Guardo una ¡Ay!
Guardo una ¡Ay!
¡Guardo una pena en mi pecho,
¡Guardo una pena en mi pecho,
¡Ay!
Que á nadie se la diré!

Malhaya el amor, malhaya,
Malhaya el amor, malhaya,
¡Ay!
¡Y quien me lo dió á entender!
¡Ay!

Lullaby

Sleep, child, sleep,
Sleep, my soul;
Sleep, little
morning star.
Lullaby,
Lullaby,
Sleep, little
morning star.

Song

Because your eyes are traitors
I will bury them away;
You don't know what it costs me,
"of that look"
Little girl, to look at them.
"Mother, on the brink!
Mother!"

They say that you don't love me any more
But you have already loved me.
Go away, all that was gained,
"of that look"
In exchange for all that which is lost,
"Mother, on the brink!
Mother!"

Polo

Ay!
I keep a... Ay!
I keep a... Ay!
I keep a pain in my breast,
I keep a pain in my breast,
Ay!
Which I will not tell anyone!

Cursed be love, cursed;
Cursed be love, cursed;
Ay!
And the one that brought me to know it!
Ay!

Meine Lippen, die küssen so heiß from *Giuditta*

F. Lehár (1870-1948)

Ich weiß es selber nicht,
warum man gleich von Liebe spricht,
wenn man in meiner Nähe ist,
in meine Augen schaut
und meine Hände küsst.

I just don't know,
why everyone speaks of love right away,
when one is near me,
and looks into my eyes
and kisses my hands.

Ich weiß es selber nicht
warum man von dem Zauber spricht,
dem keiner widersteht,
wenn er mich sieht,
wenn er an mir vorüber geht.

I just don't know,
why everyone speaks of the magic
that no man can resist
when he sees me,
when he walks past me.

Doch wenn das rote Licht erglöh't
zur mitternächt'gen Stund
und alle lauschen meinem Lied,
dann wird mir klar der Grund:

But when the red light glows
at the midnight hour,
And all are listening to my song,
then it all becomes clear to me:

Meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiß,
meine Glieder sind schmiegsam und weich,
in den Sternen da steht es geschrieben:
du sollst küssen, du sollst lieben!

My lips, they kiss so hot,
my limbs are supple and soft,
in the stars it is written:
you should kiss, you should love!

Meine Füße, sie schweben dahin,
meine Augen, sie locken und glüh'n
und ich tanz' wie im Rausch, denn ich weiß,
meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiß!

My feet, they glide and float,
my eyes, they lure and glow,
and I dance as if in a trance, for I know,
my lips, they kiss so hot!

In meinen Adern drin
da rollt das Blut der Tänzerin,
denn meine schöne Mutter war
des Tanzes Königin im gold'nen Alcazar!

Through my veins
runs the blood of the dancer,
for my beautiful mother
was the Queen of the dance in golden Alcazar.

Sie war so wunderschön,
ich hab' sie oft im Traum geseh'n.
Schlug sie das Tambourin
zu wildem Tanz,
dann sah man alle Augen glüh'n!

She was so beautiful,
I have often seen her in my dreams.
When she beat the tambourine
to her wild dancing,
one saw all eyes glowing!

Sie ist in mir aufs neu erwacht,
ich hab' das gleiche Los.
Ich tanz' wie sie um Mitternacht
Und fühl das eine bloß:

She is reborn in me,
I have the same fate.
I dance like her at midnight
and feel just the same:

Meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiß,
meine Glieder sind schmiegsam und weich,
in den Sternen da steht es geschrieben:
du sollst küssen, du sollst lieben!

My lips, they kiss so hot,
my limbs are supple and soft,
in the stars it is written:
you should kiss, you should love!

Meine Füße, sie schweben dahin,
meine Augen, sie locken und glüh'n
und ich tanz' wie im Rausch, denn ich weiß,
meine Lippen, sie küssen so heiß!

My feet, they glide and float,
my eyes, they lure and glow,
and I dance as if in a trance, for I know,
my lips, they kiss so hot!

Csárdás from Die Fledermaus

J. Strauss II (1825-1899)

Klänge der Heimat,
ihr weckt mir das Sehnen,
rufet die Tränen ins Auge mir!
Wenn ich euch höre,
ihr heimischen Lieder,
zieht michs wieder,
mein Ungarland, zu dir!

Sounds of my homeland,
you awaken my longing,
call forth tears to my eyes!
When I hear you,
you songs of home,
you draw me back,
my Hungary, to you!

O Heimat so wunderbar,
wie strahlt dort die Sonne so klar,
wie grün deine Wälder,
wie lachend die Felder,
o Land, wo so glücklich ich war!
Ja, dein geliebtes Bild
meine Seele so ganz erfüllt,
dein geliebtes Bild!

O homeland, so wonderful,
how clearly shines the sun there,
how green your forests,
how laughing the fields,
oh land, where I was so happy!
Yes, your beloved image
entirely fills my soul,
your beloved image!

Und bin ich auch von dir weit, ach weit
dir bleibt in Ewigkeit
doch mein Sinn immerdar
ganz allein geweiht!

And though I am far from you, ah so far,
remains yours for all eternity
my soul, ever there,
dedicated to you alone!

O Heimat so wunderbar,
wie strahlt dort die Sonne so klar,
wie grün deine Wälder,
wie lachend die Felder,
o Land, wo so glücklich ich war!

Oh homeland so wonderful,
how clearly shines the sun there,
how green your forests,
how laughing the fields,
oh land, where I was so happy!

Feuer, Lebenslust
schwellt echte Ungarbrust,
Heil! Zum Tanze schnell!
Csárdás tönt so hell!

Fire, zest for life,
Swells the true Hungarian breast,
Hurrah! On to the dance quickly!
The csárdás sounds so bright!

Braunes Mägdelein
musst meine Tänzerin sein;
reich den Arm geschwind,
dunkeläugig Kind!

Durst'ge Zecher,
greift zum Becher,
lasst ihn kreisen
schnell von Hand zu Hand!
Schlürft das Feuer
im Tokayer,
bringt ein Hoch
aus dem Vaterland! Ha!

Feuer, Lebenslust
schwellt echte Ungarbrust,
Heil! Zum Tanze schnell!
Csárdás tönt so hell!
La, la, la, la, la!

Brown-skinned girl,
you must be my dancer;
give me your arm quickly,
dark-eyed child!

Thirsty tipplers,
grasp the cup,
pass it in a circle
quickly from hand to hand!
Slurp the fire
in the Tokay,
give a toast
from the fatherland! Ha!

Fire, zest for life
swells the true Hungarian breast,
Hurrah! On to the dance quickly!
The csárdás sounds so bright!
La, la, la, la, la!