

Un mélange

A Senior Recital by Amy Bailey, Soprano

Dr. Jennifer Bindel, Piano

Spencer Ekenes, Violin

Français. Music by Charles Gounod, 1818-1893

Serenade. Sing, Smile, Slumber	Poem by Victor Hugo
Chanson de Pâtre. A Shepard's Song	Poem by Émile Augier
Absence.	Poem by A. de Ségur
Boléro.	Poem by Jules Barbier

Five *Hebrew* Love Songs. Music by Eric Whitacre, b.1970,
Poetry by Hila Plitmann.

- I. Temuná. A Picture
- II. Kalá kallá. Light Bride
- III. Lárov. Mostly
- IV. Éyze shéleg. What snow!
- V. Rakút. Tenderness

Brief Intermission

Deutsch. Music by Richard Strauss, 1864-1949

Die Nacht. The Night	Poem by Hermann von Gilm
All mein Gedanken, mein Hertz und mein Sinn	Poem by F. Dahn
Allerseelen. All Souls' Day	Poem by Hermann von Gilm
Zueignung. Devotion	Poem by Hermann von Gilm

English. Music by Harold Arlen, 1905-1986

Stormy Weather	Lyric by Ted Koehler
Hooray For Love	Lyric by Leo Robin
Ill Wind	Lyric by Ted Koehler
Let's Fall In Love	Lyric by Ted Koehler

*A sincere thank-you given to my inspired teacher, Anne Elgar Kopta.
This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music in
Vocal Performance.*

Serenade

When you sing, cradled in the evening
within my arms
Do you hear my thought,
Which to you responds very softly?
Your soft song to me recalls the most
Beautiful of days,
Sing, Sing my beauty.

When you smile, on your mouth love,
lights up, And suddenly the bitter
suspicion vanishes. Ah, the smile faithful
bespeaks a heart without evasions.
Smile, Smile by beauty.

When you sleep, calm and pure
in the shade under my eyes,
Your breath murmurs some
words harmonious.
Your beautiful body itself reveals
Without veil and without finery.
Sleep, Sleep my beauty.
Sleep aways!

Bolero

I pity your flame, Dearest treasure of my soul
If cold evening, you come under my window,
Sing your sweet hope.
Evil in you may take, If cold evening,
You just sit near. Beware the black sky.
Let your voice sighs, Acknowledge my rigor,
I do but laugh, you can keep your heart.
Who loves you is a slave,
It is crazy love. Me, I want unfettered,
Enjoy my good days.

Allerseelen

Bring in the mignonettes' fragrant spires,
The last red asters on the table lay, and let
Us again speak of love's desires,
like once in May.
Give me you hand in furtive sweet advances,
If people see it, mind not what they say:
Give me just one of your delighting glances,
Like once in May.
Today the graves are full of lights and flowers,
One day a year the dead shall hold their sway:
Spend on my heart again those lovely hours,
Like once in May.

Chanson de Patre

Graze on the thyme, graze my goats
the wild thyme along with the thyme.
The blond girl Aglae with her lips
Touched my lips this morning,
and I am waiting until Venus rises
to rejoin on the shore.
Shine at last, star of love
And in the heavens extinguish the day.

Absence

One part of my heart has just flown away
And since it has gone away nothing can console me
She who put happiness in my soul and in my eyes
Has left me in sadness by removing herself from here
As long as the beloved souls do not return to reopen
my heart, the wells are now closed from where I drew pleasure
I shall bloom again when the hour of reunion has sounded
Until then I wait and weep beneath my abandoned roof.

Die Nacht

From the forest steps the night, from the trees slips quietly
Looks itself around in the wide circle, now give attention!
All lights of the world, all flowers, all this colors extinguishes it out.
and steals the sheaves away from the field.
Everything takes that which is only lovely, takes the silver away from
the river, takes the copper roof of the cathedral, away the gold.
All Plundered is the shrubbery, move nearer, soul to soul:
Oh the night, I am afraid it may steal you from me also.

All mein Gedanken...

All my thoughts, my love and my mind, there where the most loved is,
go they toward. Go their way despite wall and gate. There holds no bar
no moat in the way, go like the little bird high through the air.
Need no bridges over water and ravine, find the little town and find the
House, find the window from all out and knock and call and make open
Let us in! We come from the most loved and greet you nicely.

Zueignung

Yes, you know it, dearest soul, How I suffer
far from you, Love makes the heart sick,
Have thanks.
Once I, drinker of freedom, Held high the
amethyst beaker, And you blessed the drink
Have thanks.
And you exorcised the evils in it, Until I, as I
Had never been before, Blessed, Blessed sank
upon your heart,
Have thanks.