

**PERRY CHACON,
TENOR**

**DREW QUIRING,
PIANO**

**UNDERGRADUATE RECITAL SERIES
RECITAL HALL
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2015 • 5:00PM**

ASU Herberger Institute
FOR DESIGN AND THE ARTS

ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY

School of Music

Program

Dichterliebe Op.48

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

1. *Im wunderschönen Monat Mai*
2. *Aus meinen Tränen sprießen*
3. *Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne*
4. *Wenn ich in deine Augen she*
5. *Ich will meine Seele tauchen*
6. *Im Rhein, im heiligen Strome*
7. *Ich grolle nicht*

Selections from "West Side Story"

Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

1. *Something's Coming*
2. *Maria*

****There will be a 10-minute intermission****

Love, I Hear

Stephen Sondheim

Sibella

Steven Lutvak

One Second and Million Miles

Jason Robert Brown

Melissa Modifer, mezzo-soprano

Alma Mía Te Quiero, Dijiste Jurame

María Grever

Out of respect for the performers and those audience members around you, please turn all beepers, cell phones and watches to their silent mode. Thank you.

Dichterliebe Op.48 "A Poet's Love"

1. Im wunderschönen Monat Mai,
Als alle Knospen sprangen,
da ist in meinem Herzen
die Liebe aufgegangen.

Im wunderschönen Monat Mai,
Als alle Vögel sangen,
da hab' ich ihr gestanden
mein Sehnen und Verlangen

2. Aus meinen Tränen spriessen
Viel blühende Blumen hervor,
Und meine Seufzer werden
ein Nachtigallenchor.

Und wenn du mich lieb hast, Kindchen,
Schenk' ich dir die Blumen all,
Und vor deinem Fenster soll klingen
das Lied der Nachtigall.

3. Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne
die lieb' ich einst alle in Liebeswonne.
Ich lieb' sie nicht mehr, ich liebe alleine
die Kleine, die Feine, die Reine, die Eine;

sie selber, alle Liebe Wonne,
ist Rose und Lilie, und Taube, und Sonne,
ich liebe alleine, die Kleine
die Feine, die Reine, die Eine, die Eine!

4. Wenn ich in deine Augen seh'
so schwindet all mein Leid und Weh;
doch wenn ich küsse deinen Mund,
so werd' ich ganz und gar gesund.

Wenn ich mich lehn' an deine Brust,
kommt's über mich wie Himmelslust;
doch wenn du sprichst: ich liebe dich!
So muss ich weinen bitterlich.

5. Ich will meine Seele tauchen
in den Kelch du Lilie hinein;
die Lilie soll klingend hauchen
ein Lied von der Liebsten mein.

1. In the wondrously beautiful month of
May,
when all the buds were springing open,
love rose up in my heart.

In the wondrously beautiful month of May,
When all the birds were singing,
I confessed to her my longing and my
desire.

2. My tears will make many flowers bloom,
And my sighs will become a choir of
nightingales.

And if you love me, little one, I'll give you
all the flowers
And before your window shall sound the
song of the nightingale.

3. The rose, the lily, the dove, the sun—
I once loved them all in a rapture of love
I don't love them any more; I only love the
little one, the delicate one, the pure the only
one;
she herself, all love's bliss, is rose and lily
and dove and sun
I love alone the little one, the fine one, the
pure one, the one, the one!

4. When I look into you eyes, all my sorrow
and pain disappear.
When I kiss your mouth I am completely,
fully healed.

When I lean against your breast, a feeling of
heavenly pleasure comes over me;
But when you say: "I love you!"
I start to weep bitterly.

5. I want to plunge my soul into the chalice
of the lily;
The lily shall breathe out the sound of a
song about my darling.

Das lied soll schauern und beben,
Wie der Kuss von ihrem Mund,
den sie mir einst gegeben
in wunderbar süssen Stund'

6. Im Rhein, im heiligen Strome,
da spiegelt sich in den Well'n,
mit ihrem grossen Dome, das grosse heilige
Köln
Im Dom da steht ein Bildnis,
Auf goldenem Leder gemalt;
in meines Lebens Wildnis
hat's freundlich hinein gestrahlt.

Es schweben Blumen und Eng'lein
Um uns're liebe Frau;
die Augen, die Lippen,
die Lippen, die Wänglein,
die gleichen der Liebsten genau.

7. Ich grolle nicht,
und wenn das Herz auch bricht,
ewig verlор'nes Lieb! Ich grolle nicht!
Wie du auch strahlst in Diamantenpracht,
Es fällt kein Strahl
in deines Herzens nacht
das Weiss ich längst.

Ich grolle nicht,
und wenn das Herz auch bricht,
Ich sah dich ja im Traume,
Und sah die nacht
in deines Herzens Raume
und sah die Schlang'
die dir am Herzen frisst,
ich sah, mein Lieb, wie sehr du elend bist
Ich grolle nicht.

The song shall quiver and tremble,
like the kiss from her mouth,
that she once gave me in a wondrously
sweet hour.

6. In the Rhein, in the holy river, there is
reflected in the waves, the great holy city of
Cologne with its great cathedral.
Inside the cathedral there is an image,
painted on golden leather
it has radiated a kindly light into the
wilderness of my life.

There hover flowers and little angels around
our dear lady;
The eyes, the lips, the little cheeks, they
resemble my dearest exactly.

7. I am not angry,
even though my heart is breaking, eternally
lost love—I am not angry with you.
However brightly you may gleam in the
splendor of diamonds,
not one ray of that light falls into the
darkness of your heart, I have known that
for a long time.

I am not angry,
even if my heart breaks, I saw you in a
dream and saw the darkness in your heart,
and saw the snake that is feeding on your
heart; I saw, my love, how very wretched
you are. No, I am not angry.

Alma Mía – María Grever

Alma mía, sola, siempre sola;
sin que nadie comprenda
mi sufrimiento,
mi horrible padecer.

Fingiendo una existencia, siempre llena
de dicha y de placer.
De dicha y de placer.

Si yo encontrara un alma como la mía,
cuántas cosas secretas le contaría.
Un alma que al mirarme sin decir nada
me lo dijese todo con la mirada.

Un alma que embriagase con suave aliento
y al besarme sintiera lo que yo siento.
Y a veces me pregunto qué pasaría
si yo encontrara un alma como la mía.

Te Quiero, Dijiste- María Grever

Te quiero dijiste
poniendo mis manos
entre tus manitas
de blanco marfil.

Y sentí en mi pecho
un fuerte latido,
después un suspiro
y luego el chasquido
de un beso febril.

Muñequita linda
de cabellos de oro,
de dientes de perla,
labios de rubí,

dime si me quieres
como yo te adoro,
si de mí te acuerdas
como yo de ti.

My lonely soul, always alone;
With no one to understand my suffering
My horrible suffering

Always pretending to have a full existence,
of joy and pleasure,
Of joy and pleasure.

If I find a soul like mine,
So many secret things I could say,
A soul with a simple look could say it all
without saying a word.

A soul that could mesmerize with its sweet
breath and as they kiss me, they could feel
that same way that I feel.
At times I ask myself, "What could
happen?", If I found a soul, just like mine

"I love you" , you said
taking my hands between your little hands
of ivory white

And I felt in my chest ,
A strong heart beat,
after a sigh and the touch of a warm kiss

My cute little doll,
With golden hair,
Teeth as white as pearl
Lips red like rubies.

Tell me that you love me,
Like the way I love you,
If you remember me in the way I remember
you.

Y a veces escucho
Un eco divino,
que envuelto en la brisa
parece decir.

Si te quiero mucho
mucho, mucho, mucho,
tanto como entonces,
siempre hasta morir.

Jurame- María Grever

Todos dicen que es mentira que te quiero,
nunca me habían visto enamorado,
yo te juro que yo mismo no comprendo,
el porque tu mirar me ha fascinado,

Cuando estoy cerca de tí estoy contento,
no quisiera que de nadie te acordaras,
tengo celos hasta del pensamiento,
que pueda recordarte a otra persona amada.

Júrame, que aunque pase mucho tiempo,
no olvidaras el momento en que yo conocí,
mírame, pues no hay nada más profundo,
ni más grande en este mundo,
que el cariño que te dí,

Besame, con un beso enamorado,
como nadie me ha besado,
desde el día en que nací,

Quiereme, quiereme hasta la locura,
así sabras la amargura,
que estoy sufriendo por ti.

Sometimes I hear,
A divine echo,
That intertwined in the breeze,
Seems to say...

Yes, I love you very much,
Very, very, very much
As much as then,
Always, until I die.

They say that it is a lie that I don't love you,
because they have never seen me in love. I
swear to you that I too, don't understand
how your gaze fascinates me.

When I'm close to you, I am happy.
I wouldn't want for you to think of anyone
else. I am jealous of the thought, which
could remind you, of another love.

Promise, that even as time goes by
You wont forget the moment when we met.
Look at me, because there is nothing deeper
or bigger than the love I gave to you.

Kiss me, with a passionate kiss,
Like nobody has kissed me,
Like the day I was born

Love me, love me into madness!
Then you will understand the bitterness that
I am suffering for you.