

Melanie Holm, Soprano Jihye Katie Yoo, Piano

with
Aaron Lovelady, Trumpet
Michael Tallino-Smith, Baritone

In a Doctoral Recital
Recital Hall | November 7, 2017 | 7:30 p.m.

Program

“Se geloso e il mio core,” *Endimione e Cintia* Alessandro Scarlatti (1660-1725)

Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen, BWV 51 J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

1. Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen
2. Wir beten zu dem Tempel an
3. Höchster, mache deine Güte
4. Sei Lob und Preis mit Ehren...Alleluia

Selections from *The Creation* Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

1. Recitative: Our Duty We Have Now Performed
2. Duet: Graceful Consort, at Thy Side

Intermission

Eve Song Jake Heggie (b. 1961)

1. My Name
2. Even
3. Good
4. Listen
5. Snake
6. Woe to Man
7. The Wound
8. The Farm

“Se geloso e il mio core,” *Endimione e Cintia*, Alessandro Scarlatti (1660-1725)

Vaga cintia adorata anima mia
dalla tua mente oblia ogn'ombra di timore
e questo core al par di te
per te sospira e more.

Beautiful and adored spirit of mine,
for you I forget every shadow of fear
and this heart for you lives and dies

Se geloso e il mio core mia bella
gran battaglia io sento nel sen.
Ambi accendi da mor la fa cella
e ci mostra piu vago il seren.

My heart is so jealous, my love,
That I feel a great battle within me.
The flame of love has been lit
And shows us the sky all the more lovely.

***Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen*, J. S. Bach (1685-1750)**

1. Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen

Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen!
Was der Himmel und die Welt an
Geschöpfen in sich halt,
mussen dessen Ruhm erhothen,
und wir wollen unserm Gott
gleichfalls itzt ein Opfer bringen,
dass er uns in Kreuz und Not,
alle zeit hat bei gestanden.

Praise God in all the Lands!
All that heaven and the world of His creation hold must
now his omnipotence exalt.
And likewise, we want to bring offerings to God, for he
has always stood besides us through the trials at the cross
and through all distress.

2. Wir beten zu dem Tempel an

Wir beten zu dem Tempel an,
da Gottes Ehre wohnet;
da dessen Treu, so täglich neu,
mit lauter Segen lohnet.
Wir preisen, was er an uns hat getan.
Muss gleich der schwache Mund,
von seinen Wundern lallen,
so kann ein schlechtes Lob
ihm den noch wohlgefallen.

We pray in thy Temple,
where God's honor dwelleth.
Where his good faith is renewed everyday
with ringing praises.
We praise him for what he did for us.
Although our feeble voice falters at his wonder,
God still delights in our humble praise.

3. Höchster, mache deine Güte

Höchster, mache deine Güte
ferner alle Morgen neu.

Highest, give us still Thy favor
with every new morning.

So soll vor die Vater treu
auch ein dankbares Gemüte
durch ein frommes Leben weisen,
dass wir deine Kinder heissen.

Thus as Thou are good and true, let us thank Thee, never
waver, and keep the faith whatever befall us, that Thy
children Thou mayst call us.

4. Sei Lob und Preis mit Ehren...Alleluia

Sei Lob und Preis mit Ehren
Gott Vater, Sohn, Heiligem Geist!
Der woll in uns vermehren,
was er uns aus Gnaden verheisst,
dass wir ihm fest vertrauen,
gänzlich uns lassen auf ihn,
von Herzen auf ihn bauen,
dass unser Herz, Mut und Sinn
ihm festiglich anhangen;
drauf singen wir zur Stund:
Amen! Wir werden's erlangen,
glauben wir zu aller Stund. Alleluia!

Now laud and praise with honor
God our Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!
My he in us increase
what he has promised us with grace,
that we firmly trust him,
completely we turn to him
Make him our foundation
that in our heart, mind, and will
we will steadfastly continue on
To this we sing:
Amen! We shall gain this strength,
this is our heart's firm faith! Alleluia!

Selections from *The Creation*, Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Recitative: Our Duty We Have Now Performed

Adam

Our duty we have now performed in offering up to God our thanks. Now follow me, dear partner of my life! Thy guide I'll be; and every step pours new delights into our breasts, shows wonders everywhere: Then may'st thou feel and know the high degree of bliss the Lord allotted us, and with devoted heart His bounties celebrate. Come, come, follow me, follow me! Thy guide I'll be.

Eve

O thou for whom I am, my help, my shield, my all, thy will is law to me:
So God our Lord ordains: and from obedience grows my pride and happiness.

Duet: Graceful Consort, at Thy Side

Adam

Graceful consort, at thy side softly fly the golden hours, Every morning brings new rapture, every care is lulled to rest.

Eve

Spouse adored, at thy side purest joys overflow the heart. Life and all I have, all I have is thine; my reward thy love shall be.

Adam

The dew dropping morn, o how she quickens all

Eve

The coolness of evening, o how she all restores!

Adam

How grateful is of fruits the savour sweet!

Eve

How pleasing is of fragrant bloom the smell!

Adam

But without thee, what is to me the morning?
The savory fruit?

Eve

But without thee, what is to me the breath of ev'en?
The fragrant bloom?

Adam and Eve

With thee is every joy enhanced, with thee delight is ever new, with thee is life incessant bliss.

Eve Song, Jake Heggie (b. 1961), Texts by Philip Littell (b. 1950)

1. My Name

Eve, Eve, must be the sound I made
as I was being made.
Eve. Eve. Eve.
Out I came, made up by a couple of men.
Old man made me out of Adam's rib...
Oh, did he?
God made Adam
God made Adam
God
Adam
God
Damn it!
My children are going to know who their mother
is.
Eve.
Mad bad Eve the amnesiac,
Eve, Eve the nymphomaniac,
ME!
Was young man Adam completely unconscious as
I was manufactured?
Did he groan and whimper EVE as I slipped out?
Did God mutter EVE as he slapped me into
shape?
Did I scream EVE at the inevitable rape?
Or was EVE the last breath shaped into a sound by
my mother's mouth as I came out?
I was too little to save her or remember anything
about her...
Eve.
What are they trying to tell me with their stories?
I am allowed no clothing. I am allowed no shame.
I have nothing to wear but my beautiful hair, My
body, my face, MY NAME.
Eve.

2. Even

in the evening I am at peace.
in the evening I hear ev'rything more clearly
ev'rything
to the hearer all the world does sing
with a ringing and a quickening
overhead the birds wheel and turn
overhead the setting sun
reddening no longer burns
at the water's edge a wind brushes by me
with a susurraton:
grass and leaves
flowers glow against the dark'ning trees
eyesight and the light both go
ev'ry evening the forest darkens
in the evening my senses sharpen
I have no peace at night
I have no peace at night

3. Good

Good Morning Whoever you are.
Good Morning. Do you have a name yet?
Let me name you.
It must be the right name
So I don't Forget.
What Shall I name you?
What Is your name?
I have not Eaten yet.
Are you slow?
Are you fleet?
Are you obedient?
Are you Good to eat?
Mm..
Almost Ev'rything is good to eat.
Good morning.
If I could I would eat the world
Because it's Good.
Mm.

4. Listen

It's entire body ripples back and forth like a sentence, fascinating.

Do you want to be like God?
Do you want to be like God?

How do you mean?
Be old and have a penis? I don't think so.

Do you want to be like God?
Do you want to be like God?
You know what I mean.

Yes. I do.
My entire body ripples up and down like a story.
I am listening.

5. Snake

Snake, is it true
About the fruit?
My intuition tells me what you say about this fruit is true.

I'd like to find out, snake.

I'd love to know.

Go ahead in front of me

Where I can see you.

I will follow you.

Oh!

The snake is in the tree.

Where I cannot see him.

He is now the color of Shadows.

Very few things are

As visible as I am

When I'm clean.

When a thing is visible,

It always mean that the thing,

The tree frog, or that fruit,

means to be seen.

Visibility's

A warning

or

An invitation

And it never tells you

Which.

What's visible will either

Feed you,

Mate with you,

Or kill you.

Either way you gain

Experience.

Here goes.

Sweet.

Sour.

Salty.

Bitter.

And the taste of air,

Of rotteness,

Earth,

And water.

Now I know.

6. Woe to Man

Woe to man
Woe to man
What can a man expect?
What can a man expect?
Think of all the riches, gifts,
Woman brings in her train,
Oh,
Besides her obvious differences
(Inside out below the waist,
Bigger breasts, smaller brain)...
Can you think of any?
Anything?
Anything?
She is nothing
But trouble
Oh nothing but trouble.
Nothing.
Nothing.
She is no thing.
Ah!
You haven't lived until
A man has said that to you.
Woman
Because she was born of man.
Woe to man
Because he is born of woman.
La da dee da dum.
La da dee da da dum.
La la da deed um da.
Ah.

7. The Wound

The wound
Reopened
Opens the tomb
Her womb
Quickens
The woman
Sickens
And hungers
Hugely
The world in her belly
The sky in her head
Limbs heavy
She swells
She swells
A drop of water
Will not hold
Let it go
Let go
Let go
Not yet
Not yet
The new-formed baby
Will not let me
Let it go
Just yet.
What is already
In that head?
Forget. Forget.
Forget. Forget.

8. The Farm

As I recollect
It was more like a farm
Than a garden.
We all worked.
It was a nice farm.
Trees.
Ev'rything grew.
Good soil
And plenty of water.
No, it didn't rain,
We lived by the rivers.
The Tigris and the Euphrates. You
might say
That's where it all started.

Translations of *Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen*, BWV 51:

Ambrose, Philip Z., translator. *Texte zu den Kirchenkantaten von Johann Sebastian Bach*. Neuhausen-Stuttgart: Hänssler-Verlag, 1984.

Eve Song, texts by Philip Littell

Heggie, Jake. *Connection: 3 Song Cycles*. With Regina Zona, Kathleen Tagg, et al. Record April-June 2013.