

Dayna Laramie, Soprano

Voice Recital

February 16th at 7:30pm

ASU School of Music Recital Hall

Hyewon Rina Kim, Piano



Lachen und Weinen

Lachen und Weinen
zu jeglicher Stunde ruht bei der
Lieb' auf so mancherlei Grunde.
Morgens lacht' ich vor Lust;
Und warum ich nun weine
Bei des Abendes Scheine,
Ist mir selb' nicht bewußt.

Weinen und Lachen zu jeglicher
Stunde ruht bei der Lieb' auf so
mancherlei Grunde. Abends weint'
ich vor Schmerz;
Und warum du erwachen
Kannst am Morgen mit Lachen,
Muß ich dich fragen, o Herz.

Abendstern

Was weilst du einsam an dem
Himmel, o schöner Stern?
und bist so mild; warum entfernt
das funkelnde Gewimmel der
Brüder sich von deinem Bild? »Ich
bin der Liebe treuer
Stern, sie halten sich von
Liebe fern.«
So solltest du zu ihnen gehen,
Bist du der Liebe, zaudre nicht!
Wer möchte denn dir widerstehen?
Du süßes eigensinnig Licht.
»Ich säe, schaue keinen Keim,
Und bleibe trauernd
still daheim.«

Die Männer sind mechant

Du sagtest mir es, Mutter:
Er ist ein Springinsfeld!
Ich würd' es dir nicht glauben,
Bis ich mich krank gequält!
Ja, ja, nun ist er's wirklich;
Ich hatt' ihn nur verkannt!
Du sagtest mir's, o Mutter:
»Die Männer sind méchant!«

Laughter and Tears

Laughter and tears
at any hour rest on Love in so
many ways.
In the morning I laugh for joy,
and why I now weep
in the evening glow,
is something unknown to me.

Tears and laughter
at any hour rest on Love in so
many ways. In the evening I weep
for sorrow;
and why you can awake
in the morning with laughter,
I must ask you, o my heart!

Evening Star

Why do you linger alone in the
sky, o beautiful star?
and you are so mild; why does the
sparkling crowd
of your brothers shun your
sight? "I am the star of true love,
and they keep far away
from Love."
So you should go to them,
if you are love; do not delay!
Who could then withstand you,
you sweet but stubborn light?
"I sow, but see no shoot,
and so I remain here, mournful
and still."

Men are faithless!

You told me, mother:
He's a young rascal!
I wouldn't believe you
Until I had tormented myself sick.
Yes, now I know he really is,
I'd simply misjudged him.
You told me, mother:
"Men are faithless!"

Dayna's Voice Recital

Lachen und Weinen	F. Schubert (1797-1828)
Abendstern	
Die Männer sind mechant	
Se tu m'ami, se sospiri	G.B. Pergolesi (1710-1736)
Vaghissima sembianza	S. Donaudy (1879-1925)
Fair Robin I Love	K. Mechem (1925)
How Could I Ever Know?	L. Simon (1943)
Stars and the Moon	J.R. Brown (1970)
Just In Time	J. Styne (1905-1994)
If You Hadn't But You Did	
What's The Use Of Wond'rin'	R. Rogers (1933)
Smoke Gets In Your Eyes	J. Kern (1885-1945)
Night and Day	Cole Porter (1891-1964)
The Girl In 14G	J. Tesori (1961)

Vor'm Dorf im Busch, als gestern
Die stille Dämm'rung sank,
Da rauscht' es:
»Guten Abend!«
Da rauscht' es:
»Schönen Dank!«
Ich schlich hinzu, ich horchte;
Ich stand wie festgebannt:
Er war's mit einer Andern -
»Die Männer sind méchant!«

O Mutter, welche Qualen!
Es muß heraus, es muß! -
Es blieb nicht bloß beim Rauschen,
Es blieb nicht bloß beim Gruß!
Vom Gruße kam's zum Küsse,
Vom Kuß zum Druck der Hand,
Vom Druck,
ach liebe Mutter! -
»Die Männer sind méchant!«

Se tu m'ami, se sospiri
se tu m'ami, se sospiri
Sol per me, gentil pastor,
Ho dolor de' tuoi martiri,
Ho diletto del tuo amor,
Ma se pensi che soletto
Io ti debba riamar,
Pastorello, sei soggetto
Facilmente a t'ingannar.

Bella rosa porporina
Oggi Silvia sceglierà,
Con la scusa della spina
Doman poi la sprezzerà.
Ma degli uomini il consiglio
Io per me non seguirò.
Non perché mi piace il giglio
Gli altri fiori
sprezzereò.

Yesterday, as dusk fell silently,
In the grove outside the village
I heard a whispered
"Good evening!"
And a whispered
"Many thanks!"
I crept up and listened,
Stood there as if transfixed:
It was he, with another -
"Men are faithless!"

O mother, what torture!
It must be said, it must!
It didn't just stop at whispering,
It didn't just stop at greetings!
From greetings it went to kisses,
From kisses to holding hands,
From holding hands...
ah, dear mother,
'Men are faithless!'

If you love me, if you sigh
If you love me, if you sigh
Only for me, dear shepherd,
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;
yet I delight in your love. But if
you think that
I must in return love only you,
Little shepherd, you are subject
To deceiving yourself easily.

The beautiful purple rose
Will Silvia choose today;
With the excuse of its thorns,
Tomorrow, then, will she despise
it.
But the advice of the men
I will not follow -
Just because the lily pleases me,
I do not have to despise the
other flowers.

Vaghissima sembianza

Vaghissima sembianza d'antica
donna amata,
chi, dunque, v'ha ritratta
contanta simiglianza
ch'io guardo, e parlo, e credo
d'avervi a me
davanti come ai bei dì
d'amor?

La cara rimembranza che in cor mi
s'è destata
si ardente v'ha già fatta rinascere
la speranza,
che un bacio, un voto, un grido
d'amore
più non chiedo che a lei che
muta è ognor.

Vague semblance

Vague semblance of a woman
formerly loved,
who, then, has portrayed you with
so much similarity
that I look, and I speak, and I
believe to have you
before me as in the beautiful days
of love?

The dear remembrance which has
been awakened
in my heart so ardently has revived
my hopes,
so that a kiss, a vow, a cry
of love?
more I do not ask of her
who is silent forever.

Special Thanks!

Stephanie Weiss, you have been one of the most
supportive people I have worked with during my time at
ASU and I can't imagine studying with anyone else.

Thanks for all you do.

Rina Kim, I am honored to work with you every week
and have you at my side through my recital preparation.

Thank you for everything.

Thanks to all the ASU music therapy faculty and my
peers for supporting me.

My wonderful family, thank you for coming all the way
to ASU to hear me sing!