

3-22-2023

Caroline Canning and Savannah Atkins, Sophomore Voice Recital

Caroline Canning

Savannah Atkins

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC AND WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SOPHOMORE VOICE RECITAL

OF

CAROLINE CANNING
SOPRANO

AND

SAVANNAH ATKINS
SOPRANO

ABIGAIL LILITE AND EMMA ROSS
PIANO

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 2023
7 P.M.

RECITAL HALL
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

PROGRAM

I

Caroline and Savannah

El desdichado Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921)

II

Savannah

Clair de lune, Op. 46, No. 2 Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)

Liebeslied, Op. 51, No. 5 Robert Schumann (1810–1856)

III

Una donna a quindici anni from COSI FAN TUTTE

..... W. A. Mozart (1756–1791)

IV

Selections from FIVE LITTLE LOVE SONGS..... Liza Lehmann (1862–1918)

1. *There's a Bird beneath Your Window*

3. *Just a Multitude of Curls*

The Housewife's Lament arr. Bryan Stanley (b. 1972)

V

Caroline

Selections from FIVE LITTLE LOVE SONGS..... Liza Lehmann

2. *Along the Sunny Lane*

4. *If I Were a Bird*

VI

Mignon, No. 9..... Hugo Wolf (1860–1903)

VII

Selections from THE BALLAD OF BABY DOE .. Douglas Moore (1893–1969)

Willow Song

Dearest Mama

The Bachelor's Lay..... Steven Mark Kohn (b. 1957)

VIII

Some Things Are Meant to Be from LITTLE WOMEN

..... Jason Howland (b. 1971)

Beth March - Caroline Canning

Jo March - Savannah Atkins

Caroline and Savannah are students of Beth Cram Porter.

Translations

El desdichado (The Unhappy One)

It matters not to me whether
The tree of ruined hopes blossoms,
If God wishes it to wither
Without ever bearing fruit.

They say love is glorious,
But I say it is torment.
Look at the poor lovers
In their eternal torment!

The happy and the unfortunate
They sigh with tears:
One sighs with joy,
And the other with sorrow.

https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=2193

Clair de lune (Moonlight)

Your soul is a select landscape
Where charming masqueraders
and bergamaskers go
Playing the lute and dancing and almost
Sad beneath their fantastic disguises.
All sing in a minor key
Of victorious love and the opportune life,
They do not seem to believe
in their happiness
And their song mingles with the moonlight,
With the still moonlight, sad and beautiful,
That sets the birds dreaming in the trees
And the fountains sobbing in ecstasy,
The tall slender fountains
among marble statues.

<https://www.thereader.org.uk/featured-poem-3/>

Liebeslied (Lovesong)

I long to open my heart to you;
When I heard of yours, I longed for it;
How sadly the world gazes at me!
My friend alone dwells in my mind,
No one else and not a trace of the foe.
A plan dawns on me like sunrise!
Henceforth I'll devote all my life
To his love,
I think of him, my heart bleeds,
I have no strength but to love him
In silence; where will this lead?
I long to embrace him and cannot.

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/510>

Una donna a quindici anni (A 15-yr-old Young Woman)

Should know the ways of the world,
Where the devil keeps his tail,
What's right and what is wrong.

She should know the wiles
That ensnare lovers,
How to feign laughter or tears
And to make up good excuses.

At one and the same moment
She must listen to a hundred
But speak with her eyes
To a thousand,
Hold out hope to all,
Be they handsome or plain,
Know how to hide things
Without getting flustered,
Know how to tell lies
Without ever blushing.
And, like a queen
On her lofty throne,
Get her own way
With "I can" and "I will"

It seems they're taking
To this doctrine;
Hooray for Despina,
She knows how to do it.

http://www.operafolio.com/libretto.asp?n=Cosi_fan_tutte&translation=U

Mignon (Mignon)

Do you know the Land, where the
lemon-trees blossom, in-the dark foliage the
golden-oranges glow, a gentle wind from-the
blue sky wafts, the myrtle silent and high the
laurel stands?

Do you know it?
There! There!
Would I go with you, oh my beloved.

Do you know the house? On pillars rests its
roof. There gleams the hall, there shimmers
the apartment, and marble-statues stand and
look at me: what has one to-you, you poor
child, done?

Continued on back

Do you know it?
There! There!
Would I go with you, oh my protector.

Do you know the mountain and its
cloudy-path? The mule seeks in-the mist
his way: in caves lives the dragons' old
brood; there falls-away the rock and over
it the water!

Do you know it?
There! There!
Lies our way! Oh father, let us go!

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/610>