

11-14-2009

Ryan Hales, Baritone, Senior Voice Recital

Ryan Hales
Cedarville University

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC, ART, & WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL
OF

RYAN HALES
BARITONE

STEPHEN ESTEP
PIANO

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 2009
4:00 P.M.

RECITAL HALL
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

Program

I

An die Musik, Op. 88, No. 4 Franz Schubert
Danksagung an den Bach, from DIE SCHÖNE MÜLLERIN (1797-1828)

II

Ma rendi pur contento Vincenzo Bellini
Dolente immagine di Fille mia (1801-1835)
Vanne, o rosa fortunata

III

Lord, God of Abraham, from ELIJAH Felix Mendelssohn
(1809-1847)

Brief Pause

IV

It Is Enough, from ELIJAH Felix Mendelssohn

V

Ici-bas! Gabriel Fauré
Adieu (1845-1924)

VI

Selection from SONGS OF TRAVEL Ralph Vaughan Williams
The Vagabond (1872-1958)
Whither Must I Wander
Bright Is the Ring of Words

Ryan is a student of Taylor Ferranti.

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the
Bachelor of Music in Church Music degree.

*No flash photography, please.
Please turn off all cell phones.*

Translations

An die Musik

O art that I hold dear – how often, in hours of gloom, when life had caught me in its savage toils, you have kindled warm love in my heart and have borne me to a better world!

Often a sigh from your harp, a sweet sacred chord from you, gave me heavenly visions of happier times.
O dearest art – for all this I thank you.

Danskagung an den Bach

Was it meant to happen like this, my murmuring friend? Your singing, your babbling, is this what they meant? Away to the miller's daughter! That was the sense of your singing. Right? Have I understood it? Away to the miller's daughter! Has she sent you? Or have you been fooling me? I would still like to know that, whether she sent you. Well, however it may be, I go along with it. I have found what I am looking for, however it may be.

I asked for work; now I have enough, more than enough for my hands and for my heart!

Ma rendi pur contento

But please do make contented my beautiful one's heart and I will forgive you, love, if mine is not happy.

I dread her anxieties more than my anxieties, because I live more through her than I live for myself.

Dolente immagine di Fille mia

Sorrowful likeness of my Phyllis, why do you sit at my side so disconsolately? What more do you desire? I have poured out rivers of tears on your ashes.

Are you afraid that I shall forget my sacred vows, that I could be inflamed by

another? Shade of Phyllis, rest in peace, my passion of old will never fail.

Vanne, o rosa fortunata

Go, lucky rose, to sit in Nice's breast, and all will be compelled to envy your fate.

Oh, if I could be you just for a moment, my heart would yearn for no greater happiness.

But you bow your head in shame, lovely, faded rose, your brow turns pale with indignation and pain.

Lovely rose, both of us are destined to share the same fate: we shall find death there, you from envy and I from love.

Ici-bas!

Down here all lilacs die, all songs of the birds are short, I dream of summers that endure forever!

Down here lips fade and leave nothing of their velvet, I dream of kisses that last forever!

Down here, all men weep for their friendships or their loves... I dream of couples who remain, who remain always together!

Adieu

How quickly everything dies, the rose uncloses, and the fresh colored mantles of the meadows; the long sighs, the beloved ones, disappear in smoke! We see, in this fickle world, change faster than the waves at the shores, our dreams! Faster than dew on flowers, our hearts! One believed in being faithful to you, cruel one, but alas, the longest loves are short! And I say, leaving your charms, without tears, almost at the moment of my confession, farewell!



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