

3-13-2009

## Ian Casper, Tenor, Senior Voice Recital

Ian Casper  
*Cedarville University*

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY  
DEPARTMENT OF  
MUSIC, ART, & WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL  
OF

IAN CASPER  
TENOR

AUBRIE COMPITELLO  
PIANO

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 2009  
6:00 P.M.

RECITAL HALL  
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC  
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

## Program

Selections from Cantata No. 31, "Der Himmel lacht!" . . . . . J.S. Bach  
*So Stehe dann, du gottergebne Seele* (1685-1750)  
*Adam muß in uns verwesen*  
Aubrie Compitello, harpsichord; and Audrey Hebson, cello

Selections from WINTERREISE . . . . . Franz Schubert  
*Gute Nacht* (1797-1828)  
*Wasserflut*  
*Die Post*

*Le Bestiare* . . . . . Francis Poulenc  
*Le Dromadaire* (1899-1963)  
*La Chèvre du Tibet*  
*La Sauterelle*  
*Le Dauphin*  
*L'Ecrevisse*  
*Le Carpe*

*This is my box*, from AMAHL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS . . . G.C. Menotti  
(1911-2007)

*'De Miei Bollenti Spiriti*, from LA TRAVIATA . . . . . Giuseppe Verdi  
(1813-1901)

*Salut! Demeure Chaste et Pure*, from FAUST . . . . . Charles Gounod  
(1818-1893)

*The Sally Gardens* . . . . . Benjamin Britten  
*Oliver Cromwell* (1913-1976)

*Witchcraft* . . . . . Carolyn Leigh/Cy Coleman  
(1926-1983) (1929-2004)  
Brent Fugate, drums; Daniel Lewis, trumpet;  
Gracia Brown, Piano; and Tyler Chan, bass

*Luck Be a Lady* . . . . . Frank Loesser  
(1910-1969)  
Brent Fugate, drums; Daniel Lewis, trumpet; Gracia Brown, Piano;  
Tyler Chan, bass; and Stacey Keller, soprano

Ian is a student of Mark Spencer.

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

*No flash photography, please.*

*Please turn off all cell phones.*

## Translations

### *So Stehe dann, du gottergebne Seele*

So therefore now, O soul to God  
devoted, with Christ in spirit rise!  
Set out upon the new life's course!  
Rise, leave the works of dying!  
Make thine own Savior in the world  
be in thy life reflected! The grape vine  
which now blooms puts forth no  
lifeless berries! The tree of life now  
lets its branches flourish! A Christian  
flees full speed the tomb and dying!  
He leaves the stone, he leaves the  
shroud of error behind him and would  
with Christ alive abide.

### *Adam muß in uns verwesen*

Adam must in us now perish, if the  
new man shall recover, who like God  
created is. Thou in spirit must arise  
now and from sin's dark cavern exit if  
of Christ the limbs thou art.

### *Gute Nacht*

I came here a stranger, as a stranger I  
depart. May favored me with many a  
bunch of flowers. The girl spoke of  
love, her mother even of marriage -  
now the world is so gloomy, the road  
shrouded in snow. I cannot choose the  
time to begin my journey, must find  
my own way here and now in this  
darkness. A shadow of the moon  
travels with me as my companion,  
and upon the white fields I seek the  
deer's track. Why should I stay here  
any longer so that people can drive me  
away? Let stray dogs howl in front of  
their master's house; love loves to  
wander - God made it that way - from  
one to the other, my dearest, good  
night! I don't want to disturb your  
dreaming. It would be a shame to  
wake you. You won't hear my step,  
softly, softly the door closes! I write in  
passing on your gate: good night, so  
that you may see that I thought of you.

### *Wasserflut*

Many a tear from my eyes has fallen  
into the snow; the cold flakes absorb  
my burning grief thirstily. When it's  
time for the grass to sprout there  
blows a mild wind, and the ice will  
break apart and the soft snow melt  
away. Snow, you know about my  
longing, tell me, where does your  
course lead? If you just follow my  
tears, the brook will soon receive  
you. You will flow through the town  
with it, in and out of the busy streets;  
when you feel my tears burning,  
there is my sweetheart's house.

### *Die Post*

From the highroad a posthorn sounds.  
Why do you leap so high, my heart?  
The post does not bring a letter for  
you, why the strange compulsion,  
my heart? Of course, the post comes  
from the town, where I once had a  
dear sweetheart, my heart! Would  
you like to take a look over there, and  
ask how things are going, my heart?

### *Le Dromadaire*

With his four dromedaries  
Don Pedro de Alfarrobeira roamed  
the world and liked it. He did what I'd  
do if I had four dromedaries.

### *La Chèvre du Tibet*

The fleece of this goat and even  
the golden one that Jason labored for  
are worth nothing when compared  
to the hair that I'm in love with.

### *La Sauterelle*

Here's the fine grasshopper,  
John the Baptist's food.  
May my poetry be like it,  
a treat for the best people.

***Le Dauphin***

Dolphins, you romp in the sea,  
but the waves are always bitter.  
Yes, my joy breaks through at times.  
But life is as hard as ever.

***L'Ecrevisse***

Uncertainly, O my delight,  
you and I we get away  
as crayfish do,  
backwards, backwards.

***Le Carpe***

In your pools, in your ponds,  
carp, you live such a long time!  
Does death pass over you,  
fish of despondency?

***'De Miei Bollenti Spiriti***

She tempered with the youthful ardor

of my burning spirits with her calm  
smile of love! Since the day that she  
said, "I want to live faithful to you –  
yes," unconscious of the universe,  
I live almost in paradise. Ah yes!

***Salut! Demeure Chaste et Pure***

Hail, chaste and pure dwelling, where  
one senses the presence of an innocent  
and divine soul! What wealth in this  
poverty! Within this humble lodging,  
what happiness! Oh nature, it is there  
that you made her so beautiful!  
It is there that child slept under your  
wing, grew up under your eyes -  
there that, enveloping her soul with  
your breath you, with love, made the  
woman blossom into that angel of  
heaven! It is there! Yes!