

11-18-2017

## Kelsey DePree, Senior Voice Recital

Kelsey M. DePree

*Cedarville University*, [kmdepree@cedarville.edu](mailto:kmdepree@cedarville.edu)

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**THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY  
DEPARTMENT OF  
MUSIC AND WORSHIP**

**PRESENTS THE**

**SENIOR VOICE RECITAL**

**OF**

**KELSEY DEPREE**

**LUKE WILLIAMS  
PIANO**

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 2017  
3 P.M.**

**RECITAL HALL  
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC  
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER**

## PROGRAM

### I

*Harmonia Sacra* ..... Henry Purcell (1659–1695)  
An Evening Hymn  
We Sing to Him

Assisted by Kurtis DePree, cello

### II

*Mörrike Lieder* ..... Hugo Wolf (1860–1903)  
Heft II #17 - Der Gärtner  
Heft I #7 - Das verlassene Mägdlein  
Heft II #16 - Elfenlied

*Средь шумного бала* ..... Peter Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)

### III

*L'invitation au voyage* ..... Emmanuel Chabrier (1841–1894)

### IV

*Voi lo sapete* ..... Pietro Mascagni (1863–1945)

### V

*Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5* ..... Heitor Villa-Lobos (1887–1959)  
Assisted by Hanna Bahorik, Savannah Johnson, Kurtis DePree,  
Clinton Brads, Eliana Tallman, Joshua Guaita, cellos

### VI

*Send in the Clowns* from A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC ..... Stephen Sondheim (b. 1930)

*Raise Your Voice* from SISTER ACT ..... Alan Menken (b. 1949)  
Assisted by Brittany Roberts, Lydia Sarver, Elizabeth McAlester,  
Kristen Jarboe, Sharri K Hall, Kaitlin Kohler, sopranos;  
Callie Dunn, Julianna Mitten, Kaitlyn Ring, Elizabeth Ferris, Sarah Shaw,  
Kirsten Saur, Hadley Flener, altos; Daniel Summerville, drums

Kelsey is a student of Mark Spencer.

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

*No flash photography, please.*

*Please turn off all cell phones.*

## Translations

### Der Gärtner

On her favorite pony  
as white as snow,  
the fairest princess  
rides down the avenue.

On the path down which her steed  
so finely prances,  
the sand that I strewed there  
glitters like gold!

You rose-colored little hat,  
bobbing up and down,  
O toss a feather  
stealthily down!

And if, for that, you would like  
a little flower from me,  
take a thousand for one –  
take all of them!

### Der verlassene Mägdelein

Early, when the cock crows,  
Before the stars disappear,  
I must stand at the hearth;  
I must light the fire.

Beautiful is the blaze of the flames;  
[The sparks fly]  
I gaze into the fire,  
Sunk in grief.

Suddenly, it comes to me,  
Unfaithful boy,  
That last night  
I dreamed of you.

Tears upon tears then  
Pour down;  
So, the day comes –  
O would it were gone again!

### Elfenlied

At night in the village the watchman called  
out:

"Eleven!"

A tiny little elf was sleeping in the forest –  
Just at eleven o'clock! –  
And he thinks that from out the valley  
The nightingale must have called him by  
name,

Or that [Silpelit] might have called to him.  
The elf rubs his eyes,  
Steps out in front of his snail-shell house,  
And is like a drunken man,  
His little sleep was not long enough;  
And he hobbles about thus, tip tap  
Through the Hazelwood down into the  
valley,  
Slips along closely beside the wall;  
There sits the glow-worm, light upon light.  
"What bright windows are those?  
There must be a wedding celebration inside;  
The little folk are sitting at the feast  
And carousing about in the ballroom.  
I shall just peep inside a bit!"  
Faugh! he bumps his head against hard  
stone!  
Well, elf, I guess you've had enough?  
Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

### *Средь шумного бала*

In the midst of a noisy ball, by chance,  
Among the tumultuous whirl of life,  
I caught a glimpse of you, but mystery  
Veiled your features.

Your eyes betrayed your sadness,  
But your voice rang out divinely,  
Like the sound of distant pipes,  
Or like the dancing waves of the sea.

I was entranced by your slender form,  
Your pensive expression,  
And your laughter, both sad and ringing,  
Since then, echoes in my heart.

During the lonely hours of night  
I love to lie down, to rest;  
I see those sad eyes,  
I hear that merry laugh,

And oh so wistfully, I drift off,  
And sink into mysterious dreams...  
Do I love you? I don't know,  
But it seems like I do!

*Continued on back*

### **L'invitation au voyage**

My child, my sister,  
Think of the rapture  
Of living together there!  
Of loving at will,  
Of loving till death,  
In the land that is like you!  
The misty sunlight  
Of those cloudy skies  
Has for my spirit the charms,  
So mysterious,  
Of your treacherous eyes,  
Shining brightly through their tears.  
There all is order and beauty,  
Luxury, peace, and pleasure.  
See on the canals  
Those vessels sleeping.  
Their mood is adventurous;  
It's to satisfy  
Your slightest desire  
That they come from the ends of the earth.  
The setting suns  
Adorn the fields,  
The canals, the whole city,  
With hyacinth and gold;  
The world falls asleep  
In a warm glow of light.  
There all is order and beauty,  
Luxury, peace, and pleasure.

### **Voi lo sapete**

You know, mamma, that  
Before he went off to be a soldier  
Turiddu swore to Lola  
To be eternally faithful  
He returned to find her married;  
And with a new love  
He wanted to extinguish the flame  
That burnt in his heart:  
He loved me, I loved him.

She, envious of my happiness,  
Forgotten by her husband,  
Burning with jealousy,  
She stole him from me.  
I am left, dishonored:  
Lola and Turiddu love each other,  
And I weep!

### **Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5**

Evening, a rosy, slow  
and transparent cloud  
Over the space dreamy and beautiful  
The Moon sweetly appears in the  
horizon,  
Decorating the afternoon  
like a nice damsel  
Who rushes and dreamy adorns herself  
With an anxious soul to become  
beautiful  
Shout all Nature to the Sky  
and to the Earth!  
All birds become silent  
to the Moon's complains  
And the Sea reflects its great splendor.  
Softly, the shining Moon just awakes  
The cruel missing that laughs and cries.  
Evening, a rosy, slow and transparent  
cloud  
Over the space dreamy and beautiful...

Translation credit: Edith Braun, *The Art Song*,  
ed. by Alice Howland and Poldi Zeitlin  
(Milwaukee: Hal Leonard, 1960);  
Mirna Rubim, Nicolas Gounin, Emily Ezust,  
[www.lieder.net](http://www.lieder.net); Martha Gerhart,  
*Arias for Mezzo-Soprano* ed. by Robert Larsen  
(NY: G. Schirmer, Inc., 1991).