

11-11-2021

Maria Drollinger, Mezzo-Soprano, Senior Voice Recital

Maria R. Drollinger

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

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

**MARIA DROLLINGER
MEZZO-SOPRANO**

**EMMA ROSS
PIANO**

**THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 2021
7 P.M.**

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

PROGRAM

I

Domine Deus from MASS IN G MAJOR, BWV 236

..... Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
Assisted by Allison Zieg, soprano
and Elise Camillone, violin

Weep No More from HERCULES..... George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

II

Das erste Veilchen, Op. 19a, No. 2 Felix Mendelssohn (1809–1847)

Auf dem Wasser zu singen, D. 774 Franz Schubert (1797–1828)

Liebhaber in allen Gestalten, D. 588

An die Musik, Op. 88, No. 4

III

Au bord de l'eau, Op. 8, No. 1 Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)

Clair de lune, Op. 46, No. 2

Rêves, M. 79 Joseph Maurice Ravel (1875–1937)

La flûte enchantée from SHÉHÉRAZADE

Assisted by Soraya Peront, flute

IV

For Good from WICKED Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Assisted by Jenna Beremand, soprano

Think of Me from PHANTOM OF THE OPERA... Andrew Lloyd Webber (b. 1948)

Medley for Papa Joe..... George Bennard (1873–1958)

and William M. Runyan (1870–1957)

arr. Annamarie Wells (b. 1998)

Assisted by Jenna Beremand, Joanna Setness, Rachael Kindred,

and Allison Zieg, sopranos; Soraya Peront, Joanna Lauer,

Micaiah Jones, and Jana Molinari, altos

Maria 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

Domine Deus

Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
You who take away the sin of the world,
Have mercy on us.
You who take away the sin of the world,
Hear our prayer
You who sit at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.
<https://www.vmui.org/bwv-236-mass-in-g-maj-or/4-domine-deus>

Das erste Veilchen

When I caught sight of the first violet,
How delighted was I at its colours and
fragrance!
It was Spring's herald
that I enthusiastically clasped
To my swelling, hoping breast.

Springtime is over, the violet is dead;
There are many flowers,
blue and red, around me,
I stand amongst them and hardly notice them,
It's the violet that appears in my springdream.
https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=5087

Auf dem Wasser zu singen

In the midst of the shimmer
of the reflecting waves
Glides, swan-like, the rocking boat;
Oh on joy of these softly shimmering waves
Glides the soul along like the boat;
Then from Heavens down onto the waves
Dances the dusk all around the boat.

Over the treetops of the western grove
Waves happily toss in the reddish glow;
Under the branches of the eastern grove
The rushes murmur in the reddish gleam;
Joy of Heaven and the peace of the grove
Breathes the soul in the reddening glow.

Oh, time disappears on a dewy wing
for me, on the rocking waves;
Tomorrow, will disappear on shimmering wings
Time again as yesterday and today,
Until I, on a higher radiant wing,
Myself disappear taken by the passing time.
<https://harpers.org/2009/05/stolberg-schubert-auf-dem-wasser-zu-singen/>

Liebhaber in allen Gestalten

I wish I were a fish,
so agile and fresh;
and if you came to catch me,
I would not fail you.
I wish I were a fish,
so agile and fresh.

I wish I were gold,
always at your service.
And if you bought something,
I would come running back again.
I wish I were gold,
always at your service!

But I am as I am;
just accept me like this.
If you want a better man,
then have him made for you.
I am as I am; just accept me like this.
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2620>

An die Musik

O blessed art, how often in dark hours,
when the savage ring of life tightens round me,
have you kindled warm love in my heart,
have transported me to a better world!

Often a sigh has escaped from your harp,
a sweet, sacred harmony of yours
has opened up the heavens
to better times for me,
O blessed art, I thank you for that!
<https://schubert.org/about/andiemusik/>

Au bord de l'eau

To sit together on the bank of a flowing stream,
To watch it flow;
Together, if a cloud glides by,
To watch it glide;
On the horizon, if smoke rises from thatch,
To watch it rise;
If nearby a flower smells sweet,
To savour its sweetness;
To listen at the foot of the willow,
where water murmurs,
To the murmuring water;
Not to feel, while this dream passes,
The passing of time;
But feeling no deep passion,
Except to adore each other,
With no cares for the quarrels of the world,
To know nothing of them;
And alone together, seeing all that tires,
Not to tire of each other,
To feel that love, in the face of all that passes,
Shall never pass!
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/82>

Clair de lune

Your soul is a chosen landscape
Bewitched by masquers and bergamaskers,
Playing the lute and dancing and almost
Sad beneath their fanciful disguises.

Singing as they go in a minor key
Of conquering love and life's favours,
They do not seem to believe in their fortune
And their song mingles
with the light of the moon,

The calm light of the moon, sad and fair,
That sets the birds dreaming in the trees
And the fountains sobbing in their rapture,
Tall and svelte* amid marble statues.

*slender and elegant

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/105>

Rêves

A short child
Playing about the marbles...
A muffled voice
Of someone highly placed...

Such serious eyes
Of those who love you
Thinking and passing
Among the trees...

From the great organs
Of any station
Rumbling wave
Of old departures...

In an old dream
In the indistinctness of country landscape
Of the brief things
That die wiser...
https://www.lieder.net/get_text.html?TextId=96562

La flûte enchantée

The shade is soft and my master sleeps,
A cone-shaped silken cap on his head,
And his long yellow nose in his white beard.
But I am still awake,
Listening to the song
Of a flute outside that pours forth
Sadness and joy in turn,
A tune now languorous now lively,
Which my dear lover plays.
And when I draw near the casement,
Each note seems to fly
From the flute to my cheek
Like a mysterious kiss.
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/4538>



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