

---

Junior and Senior Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

---

11-6-2021

## Rachael Kindred, Soprano, Senior Voice Recital

Rachael Kindred

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/junior\\_and\\_senior\\_recitals](https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/junior_and_senior_recitals)



Part of the [Music Performance Commons](#)

---

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Cedarville, a service of the Centennial Library. It has been accepted for inclusion in Junior and Senior Recitals by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Cedarville. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@cedarville.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@cedarville.edu).

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

**PRESENTS THE**

**SENIOR VOICE RECITAL**

**OF**

**RACHAEL KINDRED  
SOPRANO**

**ELIZABETH DUNKEL  
PIANO**

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 2021  
3 P.M.**

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

## PROGRAM

### I

- Selections from STABAT MATER ..... Giovanni Pergolesi (1710–1736)
1. *Stabat mater dolorosa*  
Assisted by Allison Zieg, soprano
  2. *Cujus animam gementem*  
Assisted by Autumn Kuntz and Elise Camillone, violin;  
Grace Guthrie, viola; Savannah Atkins, cello; Nic Dysert, piano

### II

- GLORIA ..... Antonio Lucio Vivaldi (1678–1741)
6. *Domine Deus*
- MESSIAH, I ..... George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)
18. *Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion*

### III

- Ridente la calma*, K. 152 ..... Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)
- Selections from LAKMÉ ..... Léo Delibes (1836–1891)
- Viens, Mallika*
  - Dôme épais*
- Tutti i fiori?* from MADAMA BUTTERFLY ..... Giacomo Puccini (1858–1924)
- Assisted by Micaiah Jones, mezzo-soprano

### IV

- Widmung* from MYRTHEN, Op. 25 ..... Robert Schumann (1810–1856)
- Heidenröslein*, D. 257 ..... Franz Peter Schubert (1797–1828)
- Si j'étais jardinier* ..... Cécile Chaminade (1857–1944)
- Les cloches* ..... Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

### V

- The Time for Making Songs Has Come* ..... James H. Rogers (1857–1940)
- Journey to the Past* from ANASTASIA ..... Stephen Flaherty (b. 1960)
- Laurie's Song* from THE TENDER LAND ..... Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

Rachael is a student of Mark Spencer.

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

# Translations

## **Stabat mater dolorosa**

The grieving Mother stood weeping beside the cross where her Son was hanging

## **Cujus animam gementem**

Through her weeping soul, compassionate and grieving, a sword passed.

Hans van der Velden - <https://stabatmater.info/stabat-mater-english-translation/>

## **Domine Deus**

Lord God, Heavenly King, God Almighty Father.

Patrick M. Liebergen - Singer's Library of Arias: 15 Vocal Masterworks from the Baroque Era Through the Twenty-First Century

## **Ridente la calma**

May a happy calm arise in my soul and may neither a bit of anger nor fear survive in it.

In the meantime you are coming, my beloved, to grasp those sweet chains that make my heart so grateful.

May a happy calm arise in my soul and may neither anger nor fear survive in it.

Mario Giuseppe Genesi, 2003 - [https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=968](https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=968)

## **Viens, Mallika**

LAKMÉ:

Look Mallika! Lianes are in bloom Casting downward their shadows Over the sacred stream that flows calm and somber Awakened by the sound of the song-happy birds!

MALLIKA:

Oh dear mistress!

It's time at last I see you smiling

The time has come and I am reading

What was closed up in the heart of Lakme!

## **Dôme épais**

TOGETHER:

Under dome canopy where the white jasmine

All the roses forever

River flowers in the morn freshly born

Let us both go down together

Gently we glide on and we float along

Follow the current so strong

The sun so hot the water is shimmering

Hand skimming the surface nonchalantly

Come let us reach the edge

Where the spring sleeps

And birds singing, sing enchanted

Under dome canopy where the white jasmine

Let us go down together

LAKMÉ:

I, don't know what overcame me

To fill my heart full of fear

When my father goes down alone to the doomed city

I tremble, I tremble, my dear

MALLIKA:

Ganesha will watch over his protege

Up til the pond where the merry do play

With wings of snow swans are swimming

Come let us pick the lotus blue

LAKMÉ:

Oh yes, let's go where white swans are swimming

And let us pick the lotus blue

TOGETHER:

Under dome canopy where the white jasmine

All the roses forever

River flowers in the morn freshly born

Let us both go down together

Gently we glide on and we float along

Follow the current so strong

The sun so hot the water is shimmering

Hand skimming the surface nonchalantly

Come let us reach the edge

Where the spring sleeps

And birds singing, sing enchanted

Under dome canopy where the white jasmine

Let us go down together

Aaron Green, 2018 -

<https://www.liveabout.com/flower-duet-lyrics-and-text-translation-724326>

## **Tutti i fiori?**

SUZUKI:

The garden's bare.

BUTTERFLY:

Is it? Then come

and help me.

SUZUKI:

Roses at the entrance to the threshold.

BUTTERFLY:

I want all the perfume of spring

in here.

BUTTERFLY and SUZUKI:

Let us sow April all about us.

SUZUKI:

Lilies? Violets?

BUTTERFLY:

Scatter lilies and violets all about us!

His chair let us twine

with flower garlands!

BUTTERFLY and SUZUKI:

By the handful let's scatter

violets and tuberoses,

blossoms of verbena,

petals of every flower!

<https://www.opera-arias.com/puccini/madame-butterfly/tutti-i-fiori/>

*Continued on the back*

### **Widmung**

You my soul, you my heart,  
You my rapture, O you my pain,  
You my world in which I live,  
My heaven you, to which I aspire,

O you my grave, into which  
My grief forever I've consigned!  
You are repose, you are peace,  
You are bestowed on me from heaven.  
Your love for me gives me my worth,  
Your eyes transfigure me in mine,  
You raise me lovingly above myself,  
My guardian angel, my better self!

Richard Stokes -

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/406>

### **Heidenröslein**

A boy saw a wild rose  
growing in the heather;  
it was so young, and as lovely as the morning.  
He ran swiftly to look more closely,  
looked on it with great joy.  
Wild rose, wild rose, wild rose red,  
wild rose in the heather.

Said the boy: I shall pluck you,  
wild rose in the heather!  
Said the rose: I shall prick you  
so that you will always remember me.  
And I will not suffer it.  
Wild rose, wild rose, wild rose red,  
wild rose in the heather.

And the impetuous boy plucked  
the wild rose from the heather;  
the rose defended herself and pricked him,  
but her cries of pain were to no avail;  
she simply had to suffer.

Wild rose, wild rose, wild rose red,  
wild rose in the heather.

Richard Wigmore -

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/1491>

### **Si j'étais jardinier**

If I were a gardener of the heavens,  
I would gather stars for you!  
What jewels would delight your eyes  
If I were a gardener of the heavens!

In the pale night, beneath its veils,  
Your brightness would shine.  
If I were gardener of the heavens,  
I would gather stars for you!  
If I were a gardener of love  
I would gather caresses for you!  
I would worship you all the day long  
If I were a gardener of love!  
With shows of unexampled affection  
My bouquets would pay homage to you.

If I were a gardener of love  
I would gather caresses for you!  
But my garden is made only of songs  
And you can gather these yourself.  
God made bushes as a home for nests  
And my garden is made only of songs.  
Come and dream here if your heart loves me  
And my heart will beat in response.  
But my garden is made only of songs  
And you can gather these yourself.

Roger Nichols -

<https://static1.squarespace.com/static/59e7dff00100272d1ee55173/t/5feb6c8905b44471b47652aa/1609264270969/LSM2010+concertarchive1.pdf>

### **Les cloches**

The leaves opened upon the edge  
of the branches,  
Delicately.  
The bells rang, light and free,  
In the clear sky.  
Rhythmically and fervently, like an antiphon,  
This distant call  
Reminded me of the Christian whiteness  
Of altar flowers.  
These bells told of happy years,  
And, in the great forest,  
Seemed to revive the withered leaves  
Of days gone by.

Richard Stokes -

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2823>