
Junior and Senior Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

11-20-2021

Michelle Schuman, Soprano, Senior Voice Recital

Michelle Schuman

Follow this and additional works at: 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.

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

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

**MICHELLE SCHUMAN
SOPRANO**

**GAIL LILITE
PIANO**

**SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 2021
7 P.M.**

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

PROGRAM

I

- Hark! the Ech'ing Air* from THE FAIRY QUEEN Henry Purcell (1659–1695)
Che fiero costume Giovanni Legrenzi (1626–1690)
Le violette Alessandro Scarlatti (1660–1725)

II

- Una donna* from COSI FAN TUTTE Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)
Lascia ch'io pianga from RINALDO George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)
Flower Duet from LAKMÉ Léo Delibes (1836–1891)
Assisted by Rachael Kindred, soprano

III

- Verborgtheit* Hugo Wolf (1860–1903)
Gretchen am Spinnrade Franz Schubert (1797–1828)
Après un rêve Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)
Pierrot, ICD 65 Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

IV

- Simple Song* from MASS Leonard Bernstein (1918–1990)
Still Hurting from THE LAST FIVE YEARS Jason Robert Brown (b. 1970)
In My Dreams from ANASTASIA Stephen Flaherty (b. 1960)
and Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948)

Michelle 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

Che fiero costume

What bestial force
This winged divinity possesses,
Punishing you until you adore him!
And still, in my burning passion
This deceitful God
Has made me idolise an enchanting face.

How cruel fate is
That a blind child
With a mouth full of milk can fill himself with
pride!
But this tyrant
With barbaric trickery,
Has passed through my eyes and made me sigh!
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/5292??>

Le violette

Dewy
Scented
Pretty Violets
You are standing
Shy,
Half hidden
Among the leaves
And you scold
My desires,
That are too ambitious.

https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=24850

Una donna a quindici anni

At fifteen a woman
Should know the ways of the world,
Where the devil keeps his tail,
What's right and what is wrong.
She should know the wiles
That ensnare lovers,
How to feign laughter or tears
And to make up good excuses.
At one and the same moment
She must listen to a hundred
But speak with her eyes
To a thousand,
Hold out hope to all,
Be they handsome or plain,
Know how to hide things
Without getting flustered,
Know how to tell lies
Without ever blushing.
And, like a queen
On her lofty throne,
Get her own way
With „I can“ and „I will“
It seems they're taking
To this doctrine;
Hooray for Despina,
She knows how to do it.

<https://www.opera-arias.com/mozart/cosi-fan-tutte/una-donna-a-quindici-anni/>

Lascia ch'io pianga

Let me weep
My cruel fate,
And that I
should have freedom.

The duel infringes
within these twisted places,
in my sufferings
I pray for mercy.

<https://www.opera-arias.com/handel/rinaldo/lascia-ch%27io-pianga/>

Flower Duet

LAKME
Come, Mallika, the vines in bloom
Already cast their shadow
On the sacred stream flowing, calm and dark,
Awakened by the song of the boisterous birds!
MALLIKA
Oh! mistress,
It's time I see you smile,
The blessed hour where I can read
in the still closed heart of Lakmé!

LAKME

Thick dome jasmine,
At the rose assembles,
Fresh flowering shore in the morning,
We call together.
Ah! slide next
The current running away:
In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Let's win the edge,
Where the bird sings, the bird, the bird sings.

Thick dome, jasmine white,
Call us together!

MALLIKA

Under the thick dome, where the jasmine white
At the rose assembles,
On the bank in blooming laughing in the morning,
Come, let's go down together.

Gently gliding
From its charming flow
Let's follow the current running away:

In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Come, win the edge,
Where the source is sleeping
And the bird, the bird sings.

Under a dome,
Under the jasmine white,
Ah! let's go down together!

LAKME

But, I do not know what sudden fear,
Take hold of me,
When my father goes alone to their cursed city;
I tremble, I tremble with terror!

MALLIKA

Why the God Ganeça protects him,
Up to the pond where frolic
Swans with snow wings,
Let's go pick the blue lotus.

LAKME

Yes, near the swans to the eves of meige,
Let's go pick the blue lotus.

Together

LAKME

Thick dome jasmine,
At the rose assembles,
Fresh flowering shore in the morning,
We call together.

Ah! slide next

The current running away:

In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Let's win the edge,
Where the bird sings, the bird, the bird sings.

Thick dome, jasmine white,
Call us together!

MALLIKA

Under the thick dome, where the jasmine white
At the rose assembles,
On the bank in blooming laughing in the morning,
Come, let's go down together.

Gently gliding
From its charming flow
Let's follow the current running away:

Continued on the back

In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Come, win the edge,
Where the source is sleeping
And the bird, the bird sings.
Under a dome,
Under the jasmine white,
Ah! let's go down together!
<https://www.opera-arias.com/delibes/lakme/viens-mallika/>

Verborgtheit

Let, O world, O let me be!
Do not tempt with gifts of love,
Let this heart keep to itself
Its rapture, its pain!
I do not know why I grieve,
It is unknown sorrow;
Always through a veil of tears
I see the sun's beloved light.
Often, I am lost in thought,
And bright joy flashes
Through the oppressive gloom,
Bringing rapture to my breast.
Let, O world, O let me be!
Do not tempt with gifts of love,
Let this heart keep to itself
Its rapture, its pain!
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/1565>

Gretchen am Spinnrade

My peace is gone
My heart is heavy;
I shall never
Ever find peace again.
When he's not with me,
Life's like the grave;
The whole world
Is turned to gall.
My poor head
Is crazed,
My poor mind
Shattered.
My peace is gone
My heart is heavy;
I shall never
Ever find peace again.
It's only for him
I gaze from the window,
It's only for him
I leave the house.
His proud bearing
His noble form,

The smile on his lips,
The power of his eyes,
And the magic flow
Of his words,
The touch of his hand,
And ah, his kiss!
My peace is gone
My heart is heavy;
I shall never
Ever find peace again.
My bosom
Years for him.
Ah! if I could clasp
And hold him,
And kiss him
To my heart's content,
And in his kisses
Perish!
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/199>

Après un rêve

In sleep made sweet by a vision of you
I dreamed of happiness, fervent illusion,
Your eyes were softer,
your voice pure and ringing,
You shone like a sky that was lit by the dawn;
You called me and I departed the earth
To flee with you toward the light,
The heavens parted their clouds for us,
We glimpsed unknown splendours,
celestial fires.
Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!
I summon you, O night, give me back your
delusions;
Return, return in radiance,
Return, O mysterious night!
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/15>

Pierrot

Good old Pierrot, watched by the crowd,
Having done with Harlequin's wedding,
Drifts dreamily along the boulevard of the
Temple.
A girl in a flowing blouse
Vainly leads him on with her teasing eyes;
And meanwhile, mysterious and sleek,
Cherishing him above all else,
The white moon with horns like a bull
Ogles her friend
Jean Gaspard Debureau.
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2562>



Department of

MUSIC and WORSHIP

CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY