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Junior and Senior Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

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10-30-2021

## Allison Nicole Zieg, Soprano, Senior Voice Recital

Allison N. Zieg

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

**PRESENTS THE**

**SENIOR VOICE RECITAL**

**OF**

**ALLISON NICOLE ZIEG  
SOPRANO**

**NIC DYSERT  
PIANO**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 2021  
7 P.M.**

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

# PROGRAM

## I

*Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen!* BWV 51 . . . . . Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

- I. (aria) *Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen!*
- II. (recit) *Wir beten zu dem Tempel an*

Assisted by Mary Jo Johnson and Megan Gorog, violins;  
Emily Zieg, viola; Savannah Atkins, cello;  
Kyle Semmelroth, trumpet

## II

*Stabat mater dolorosa* from STABAT MATER .. Giovanni Pergolesi (1710–1736)

Assisted by Rachael Kindred, soprano;  
Autumn Kuntz and Elise Camillone, violins;  
Grace Guthrie, viola; Savannah Atkins, cello

## III

*Mignon's Gesang*, Op. 75, No. 1 . . . . . Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)

*Das Liedchen von der Ruhe*, Op. 52, No. 3

*Das Glück der Freundschaft*, Op. 88

## IV

*Mein Herr Marquis* from DIE FLEDERMAUS . . . . . Johann Strauss II (1825–1899)

Assisted by Brianna Smith, piano

## Intermission

## V

*Nuit d'étoiles* . . . . . Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

*Romance*

*Mandoline*

## VI

*As It Fell Upon a Day* . . . . . Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

Assisted by Soraya Peront, flute;  
Josiah Philiposian, clarinet

## VII

*Cycle of Holy Songs* . . . . . Ned Rorem (b. 1923)

- 4. Psalm 150

*Early in the Morning*

*I Will Always Love You*

*Alleluia*

Allison is a student of Mark Spencer.

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

# Translations

**Jauchzet Gott in allen Landen!** - Praise God in all the land!

Aria: Shout for joy to God in every land!

All the creatures contained in heaven and earth must exalt his glory,  
and to our God we would  
now likewise bring an offering  
since in affliction and distress  
at all times he has stood by us.

Recit: We pray at the temple  
where God's honour dwells,  
where his faithfulness  
that is renewed every day  
Rewards us with unmixed blessing.  
We praise what he has done for us.  
Even if our weak mouths  
have to babble about his wonders,  
yet imperfect praise can still please him.  
<http://www.bach-cantatas.com/Texts/BWV51-Eng3P.htm>

## **Stabat mater dolorosa**

The grieving Mother  
stood weeping beside the cross  
where her Son was hanging.  
[http://www.emmanuelmusic.org/notes\\_translations/translations\\_other/t\\_pergolesi\\_stabat\\_ma.htm](http://www.emmanuelmusic.org/notes_translations/translations_other/t_pergolesi_stabat_ma.htm)

## **Mignon's Gesang** - Mignon's Song

Do you know the land where lemon trees blossom;  
where golden oranges glow amid dark leaves?  
A gentle wind blows from the blue sky,  
the myrtle stands silent, the laurel tall:  
do you know it?  
There, O there  
I desire to go with you, my beloved!

Do you know the house? Its roof rests on pillars,  
the hall gleams, the chamber shimmers,  
and marble statues stand and gaze at me:  
what have they done to you, poor child?  
Do you know it?  
There, O there  
I desire to go with you, my protector!

Do you know the mountain and its clouded path?  
The mule seeks its way through the mist,  
in caves the ancient brood of dragons dwells;  
the rock falls steeply, and over it the torrent.  
Do you know it?  
There, O there  
lies our way. O father, let us go!  
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/907>

**Das Liedchen von der Ruhe** - The Little Song of Rest  
In love's arms one can rest well,  
but also deep in the earth;

whether it will be there or here  
that I will find rest,  
that's what my spirit inquires  
and muses and thinks  
and beseeches Providence,  
which will give me rest.  
In love's arms one can rest well,  
but it beckons me, ah! in vain.  
With you, Elisa, I would surely find  
rest for my whole life.  
You are forbidden to me by cruel human opinion,  
and in my time of blossoming I wither away.  
[https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=16018](https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=16018)

## **Das Glück der Freundschaft** - The Joy of Friendship

He lives a blissful life,  
Who wins another's heart.  
For shared pleasure doubles,  
But shared grief melts away.

Wandering down flowery paths  
In intimate companionship,  
Golden friendship gives him its arm  
In this trying time.

It awakens strength and inspires courage  
For noble deeds only,  
And nourishes in us a sacred ardor  
For truth and nature.

The goal of happiness is reached  
By the one who finds a maiden  
With whom tender love  
Intimately binds him.

Delighted by her, united in her,  
His path is brightened.  
Through her alone the world blooms,  
And everything smiles upon him.  
<http://www.gyrix.com/forums/showthread.php?t=4733>

## **Mein Herr Marquis** - My dear Marquis

My dear Marquis, You've insulted me,  
A most impolite thing to do.  
Though you were unkind, I am too refined  
To say what I think of you.  
This delicate hand is so fine; Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah;  
This foot of such tiny design, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah;  
My diction is perfection,

*Continued on the back*

My bearing, my complexion--  
You'll never see such features in a lady's maid;  
You'll never see the charms  
That you find here displayed.  
You really must admit, in fact, your words  
were quite devoid of tact!

You're amusing, ha, ha, ha,  
You're delightful, ha, ha, ha,  
Can't help laughing, ha, ha, ha,  
Feeling spiteful, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,  
A comical mistake, Marquis.

Look at this profile, In the Grecian style,  
A beauty of classical charms,  
With a perfect smile, Full of youthful guile,  
A Venus with both her arms.  
Perhaps you should use a lorgnette Ah, ah, ah,  
ah, ah,  
To study my trim silhouette, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,  
It's clear your eyes deceive you;  
Of doubt let me relieve you:  
You're wrong to think that I'm  
Your precious ladies' maid;  
Your mind is filled with visions of her,  
I'm afraid.  
You think you see her face in me;  
How wrong you are, my dear Marquis!

You're amusing....  
<http://www.aria-database.com/search.php?individualAria=502>

**Nuit d'étoiles** - Night of Stars  
Night of stars, Beneath your veils, beneath  
your breeze and fragrance,  
Sad lyre That sighs, I dream of bygone loves.  
Serene melancholy Now blooms deep in my  
heart,

And I hear the soul of my love Quiver in the  
dreaming woods.  
Night of stars....  
Once more at our fountain I see  
Your eyes as blue as the sky;  
This rose is your breath  
And these stars are your eyes.  
Night of stars...  
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2754>

### **Romance**

The spent and suffering soul,  
The sweet soul, the soul steeped  
In the divine lilies I gathered  
In the garden of your thoughts,  
Where have the winds dispersed it,  
This adorable lilies' soul?  
Does not a single scent remain  
Of the heavenly softness  
Of the days when you enclosed me  
In a supernatural mist,  
Made of hope, of faithful love,  
Of bliss and of peace?  
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2822>

### **Mandoline** - Mandolin

The gallant serenaders and their fair listeners  
exchange sweet nothings beneath singing  
boughs. Tirsis is there, Aminte is there, and  
tedious Clitandre too, and Damis who for  
many a cruel maid writes many a tender song.  
Their short silken doublets, their long trailing  
gowns, their elegance, their joy, and their soft  
blue shadows whirl madly in the rapture of a  
grey and roseate moon, and the mandolin  
jangles on in the shivering breeze.  
<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2790>