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Concert and Recital Programs

11-19-2022

David McFaddin, Baritone, Senior Lecture-Recital

David Andrew McFaddin

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THE CEDARVILLE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC AND WORSHIP

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR LECTURE-RECITAL

OF

DAVID MCFADDIN
BARITONE

EMMA ROSS
PIANO

FOR THE LOVE OF SCHUMANN

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 2022
7 P.M.

RECITAL HALL
BOLTHOUSE CENTER FOR MUSIC
DIXON MINISTRY CENTER

PROGRAM

Selections from MYRTHEN, Op. 25 ... Robert Schumann (1810–1856)

- I. *Widmung*
- III. *Der Nußbaum*
- VII. *Die Lotosblume*
- VIII. *Talismane*

Intermission

- XXI. *Was will die einsame Träne*
- XXIV. *Du bist wie eine Blume*
- XXV. *Aus den östlichen Rosen*
- XXVI. *Zum Schluß*

David is a student of Mark Spencer and Sandra Yang.

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment
of the Bachelor of Arts in music degree.

No flash photography, please.

Please turn off all cell phones.

FOR THE LOVE OF SCHUMANN

ABSTRACT

This project sought to survey the life of Robert Schumann to determine who had the most significant influence on his work in music. To that end, I spent time with a number of books. I looked at biographies that had been written about both Robert and Clara Schumann, paying attention to who was interacting with Schumann in times of musical output. I found that Robert looked up to his hardworking father, August, who was an author and saw that Schumann grew up to be a hardworking composer and music critic. Schumann's mother, Christiane, was likely Schumann's earliest exposure to music in that she enjoyed singing operatic arias to and with him when he was a child. From here, I turned to look at Schumann growing up with his various passions and loves for various girls and women. Schumann seems to have never had a time in his life when he was not enamored with a girl or woman. But girl after girl came and went in his life and none of them stuck. Some of them seem to have caused Schumann to write more music, but it was not until he fell for Clara Wieck and his love was reciprocated by her that a truly profound impact was made on his musical output. The year they got married, Schumann wrote nearly 150 art songs, more than 20 of which were a direct result of his relationship with Clara. As such, I have concluded that the person who had the weightiest and most meaningful impact on Schumann's music was Clara Schumann.

Continued on the back

Translations

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!

Der Nußbaum

A nut tree blossoms outside the house,
Fragrantly, airily, it spreads its leafy
boughs. Many lovely blossoms it bears,
Gentle winds come to caress them
tenderly. Paired together, they whisper,
inclining, Bending gracefully their
delicate heads to kiss. They whisper of a
maiden who dreamed For nights and
days of, alas, she knew not what.
They whisper—who can understand
So soft a song? Whisper of a bridegroom
and next year. The maiden listens, the
tree rustles; Yearning, musing
She drifts smiling into sleep and dreams.

Die Lotosblume

The lotus-flower fears
The sun's splendour,
And with bowed head,
Dreaming, awaits the night.
The moon is her lover,
And wakes her with his light,
And to him she tenderly unveils
Her innocent flower-like face.
She blooms and glows and gleams,
And gazes silently aloft—
Fragrant and weeping and trembling
With love and the pain of love.

Talismane

God is the East!
God is the West!
Northern and southern lands
Repose in the peace of his hands.
He, who alone is just,
Wills what is right for each.
Of his hundred names,
Let this one be highly praised! Amen.
Wandering may lead me astray;

But you can disentangle me.
When I act, when I write,
May you guide me on my way!

Was will die einsame Träne

Why this solitary tear?
It troubles my gaze.
It has remained in my eye
From days long past
It had many shining sisters
Who have all vanished,
Vanished with my joys and sorrows
In night and wind.
Like mist, those tiny blue stars
Have also vanished
That smiled those joys and sorrows
Into my heart.
Ah, my love itself
Vanished like a mere breath of air!
Old, solitary tear,
Vanish now as well!

Du bist wie eine Blume

You are like a flower,
So sweet and fair and pure;
I look at you, and sadness
Steals into my heart.
I feel as if I should lay
My hands upon your head,
Praying that God preserve you
So pure and fair and sweet.

Aus den östlichen Rosen

I send a greeting like the scent of roses,
I send it to a rose-like face.
I send a greeting like spring's caressing,
I send it to eyes that brim with spring's
light. From anguished storms that rage
through my heart I send a breath—may it
cause you no harm! When you think of
me in my sadness, The sky of my nights
will then be made bright.

Zum Schluß

Here in these earth-stifled
Breezes, where sadness dissolves like
dew, I've fashioned you that imperfect
Garland, sister, bride!
When we are received above
And God's sun looks upon us,
Love shall fashion for us the perfect
Grland, sister, bride!

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