
Junior and Senior Recitals

Concert and Recital Programs

11-3-2022

Joanna Setness, Mezzo-Soprano, Senior Voice Recital

Joanna Jean Setness

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

PRESENTS THE

SENIOR VOICE RECITAL

OF

**JOANNA SETNESS
MEZZO-SOPRANO**

**PAUL SCANLON
PIANO**

**THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 2022
7 P.M.**

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

PROGRAM

I

Le violette Alessandro Scarlatti (1660–1725)

Come raggio di sol Antonio Caldara (1670–1736)

Pietà, Signore! Alessandro Stradella (1644–1682)

II

Deh, vieni, non tardar from LE NOZZE DI FIGARO, K. 492
..... Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

Flower duet from LAKMÉ Léo Delibes (1836–1891)
Assisted by Abigail Atkins, mezzo-soprano

III

Das veilchen, K. 476 Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Du bist die ruh, Op. 59, No. 3, D. 776 Franz Peter Schubert (1797–1828)

Wie melodien zieht es mir, Op. 105, No. 1 Johannes Brahms (1833–1897)
Assisted by Joanna Lauer, harp

Morgen! Op. 27, No. 4 Richard Strauss (1864–1949)

IV

Chanson triste Henri Duparc (1848–1933)

3 songs, Op. 8 Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)
1. Au bord de l'eau
2. La rançon
3. Ici-bas!

V

The Prayer Carole Bayer Sager (b. 1947)
David Foster (b. 1949)
Assisted by Nathanael Atkins, tenor

Joanna is a student of Mark Spencer.

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

Translations

Le violette - The violet

You dew-covered,
richly-scented,
graceful, lovely violets,
which are standing,
shy and bashful,
and half hidden
amongst the leaves.
You are scolding
my desires, that are overly ambitious.
www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=24850

Come raggio di sol - As a ray of sunshine

As a ray of sunshine, mild and serene, rests
on the tranquil waves,
While in the bosom of the sea
the storm lies hidden,
So it may happen that smiles of
contentment and cheerful laughter may
make the mouth bloom with happiness and
joy, while the heart is writhing in secret
anguish.
www.singerstickynotes.com/come-raggio-di-sol/

Pietà, Signore! - Have mercy, Lord!

Have mercy, Lord, on me in my suffering!
Lord, have mercy, if my prayer reaches you;
may your severity not punish me,
always forgiving eyes direct upon me.
Do not allow me in hell, to be damned in
eternal flames by your severity.
Almighty God, never allow me to be damned
in the eternal flames by your severity,
Have mercy, Lord, Lord, have mercy on me
in my suffering, if my prayer reaches to you,
Less harshly, always forgiving, eyes upon
me, ah! direct your eyes on me, Lord,
Have mercy, Lord, on me in my suffering.
www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=1283

Deh, vieni non tardar - Come! Do not delay!

The moment finally arrives
When I'll enjoy without haste In the arms of
my beloved...
Fearful anxieties, get out of my heart!
Do not come to disturb my delight.
Oh, how it seems that to amorous fires
The comfort of the place,
Earth and heaven respond.

As the night responds to my ruses.

Oh, come, don't be late, my beautiful joy
Come where love calls you to enjoyment

Until night's torches
no longer shine in the sky
As long as the air is still dark
And the world is quiet.

Here the river murmurs and the light plays
That restores the heart with sweet ripples
Here, little flowers laugh and the grass is
fresh Here, everything entices one to love's
pleasures. Come, my dear, among these
hidden plants. Come, come!

I want to crown you with roses.

www.opera-arias.com/mozart/le-nozze-di-figaro/deh-vieni-non-tardar/

Flower duet

LAKMÉ: Come, Mallika, the flowering vines
Their shadows now are throwing along the
sacred stream,

That calmly here is flowing;

Enlivened by the songs of birds among the
pines.

MALLIKA: O mistress, dear!

't is now – when I behold you smiling,
In this blest hour, no cares beguiling,
That your oft-closed heart I may read,
Lakmé!

'Neath the leafy dome, where the jasmine
white, To the roses comes greeting,
On the flow'rd bank, gay in morning light,
By flower banks, fresh and bright,
Come, and join we their meeting.
Slowly on we'll glide floating with the tide,
On the stream we'll ride away;
Through wavelets shimmering brightly,
Carelessly rowing lightly,
We'll soon reach the steeps,
Where the fountain sleeps.

Where the birds warble sprightly,
'Neath the leafy dome, where the jasmine
white, we come and join their meeting!

LAKMÉ: But, why my heart's swift terror
invested, doth not yet appear,
When my father 'lone goes to your city
detested,

I tremble, I tremble with fear.

Continued on the back

Translations (con't)

MALLIKA: May the God, Ganesa, keep him
from dangers,

Till he arrives at the pool just in view,
Where wild swans, those snowy wing'd
strangers,

Come to devour the lotus blue.

LAKMÉ: Yes, where the wild swans, those
snowy wing'd strangers,

Come to feed on lotus blue.

www.lyricstranslate.com/en/flower-duet-flower-duet.html

Das veilchen - The violet

A violet in the meadow stood growing,
Stooped, with a bowed head and unknown;
It was a dear sweet violet.

Then came a young shepherdess
with light steps and a cheerful heart across
the meadow and sang.

Ah! Thinks the violet, if I were only
The loveliest flower in all nature,
ah, only for a little while,
until that lovely one had picked me
and presses me against her bosom, Ah only,
Ah only

for just a single quarter hour long!

Ah! But alas! The maiden came near
and taking no heed to the violet paid,
Trampled the poor little violet.

It sank and died but still rejoiced
Saying, and if I die, at least I shall have died
through her and at her feet yet.

The poor violet!

It was a dear sweet violet!

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/648

Du bist die ruh - You are rest

You are rest, gentle peace; you are longing
and that which satisfies and stills it.

I consecrate to you, full of joy and sorrow,
as a dwelling place here, my eyes and heart.

Come commune with me, and close quietly
behind you the gates.

Drive other grief and pain from this breast.

Let my heart be full of your joy.

The temple of my eyes by your radiance
alone brightens; oh, fill it completely.

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/694

Wie melodien zieht es mir - Like melodies
Thoughts, like melodies,
steal softly through my mind,
Like spring flowers they blossom and
wafts away like a fragrance.

Yet when words come and capture them
and place them before my eyes, they turn
pale like gray mist and vanish like a breath.
And yet, surely in rhyme a fragrance lies
hidden, summoned by the moist eyes from
the silent seed.

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/203

Morgen! - Tomorrow

And tomorrow the sun will shine again, and
on the path that I shall take,

It will unite us, happy ones, again, amid this
sun-breathing earth...

And to the shore, broad, blue-waved, we
shall quietly and slowly descend, speechless
we shall gaze into each other's eyes, and the
speechless silence of bliss shall fall on us...

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/1847

Chanson triste - Song of sadness

In your heart sleeps moonlight, a soft
summer moonlight, and to escape life's
worries, I shall drown myself in your light.

I will forget past sorrows, my love, when
you cradle my sad heart and my thoughts in
the loving calm of your arms.

You will rest my sick head, Ah!

Sometimes on your knee, and recite to it a
ballad that will seem to speak of us;
and from your eyes full of sadness, from
your eyes I shall drink so many kisses and
so much tenderness that, perhaps, I shall be
healed...

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/2629

Continued on next page

Translations (con't)

Au bord de l'eau - At the water's edge

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 savor 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 strifes of the world,
To know nothing of them;
And alone together, before all that tires,
Not to tire of each other,
To feel that love, in the face of all that passes,
Shall never pass!

www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/82

La rançon - The ransom

Man has, in order to pay his ransom,
Two fields of soil, deep and rich,
Which he must plow and clear
With the iron blade of reason;
To obtain the smallest rose,
To extort the same [meager] ears of corn,
The salty tears of his greying forehead,
Without ceasing, must be used by him
to water [the field]!
One [field] is Art and the other, Love.
— To entice the judge to be favorable,
When, [full] of ultimate justice
Dawns the terrible day,
[Man] will show him barns
Full of crops, and of flowers,
The forms and colors of which
[Will] earn the prayers of the angels.

www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=113582

Ici-bas! - Down here

Down here, all lilacs are dying,
all the songs of the birds are short;
I dream of the summers which last
Forever...
Down here, lips brush but lightly,
without parting with any of their velvet;
I dream of the kisses which last
Forever...
Down here, every man is mourning his
friendships or his loves;
I dream of the couples who last
Forever...

www.melodietreasury.com/translations/song13_Ici-bas.html

