

# In Recital

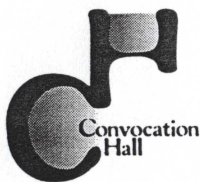
## **Lisa Fernandes, soprano**

Candidate for the Master of Music degree in Applied Music (Voice)

assisted by

**Kinza Tyrrell Schmidt-Paborn, piano**

**Monday, April 10, 2000 at 8:00 pm**



**Arts Building  
University of Alberta**



**Department of Music  
University of Alberta**

## Program

Vado, ma dove? (1789) Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Ich will den Herren loben allezeit (1639) Heinrich Schütz  
Eile, mich, Gott, zu erretten (1636) (1585-1672)  
Bringt Her dem Herren (1636)  
Der Herr ist Groß (1636)

with special guest **Bernice Gartner, soprano**

Die Spröde (1889) Hugo Wolf  
Die Bekerhrte (1889) (1860-1903)  
Mignon I: Heiss mich nicht reden (1888)  
Mignon II: Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt (1888)  
Mignon III: So lasst mich scheinen (1888)  
Mignon: Kennst du das Land (1888)

## Intermission

Bachianas Brasileiras No.5 (1938-1945) Heitor Villa-Lobos  
(1887-1959)

with special guest **Trevor Sanders, guitar**

I Hate Music (1943) Leonard Bernstein  
A Cycle of Five Kid Songs for Soprano (1918-1990)

1. My mother says that babies come in bottles
2. Jupiter has seven moons
3. I hate music!
4. A big Indian
5. I just found out today that I'm a person too

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Mrs Fernandes.

Reception to follow.

## Translation

### **Vado, ma dove?/Whither I m going I know not**

Whither I m going I know not. Would that the gods had pity. Either for my deep sighing or my Beloved's pain! Love, let my steps be guided; counsel my heart divided; love, take away my doubting, let not assurance wane, let only faith remain.

### **Ich will den Herren loben allezeit/I will give thanks to God eternally**

I will give thanks to God eternally; now and continually, my mouth shall speak His praise. And my spirit shall extol Him and praise Him; they that are with love shall hear it and be joyful. Praise Him with me praise Him with me with singing, and let us all together speak His Name and exalt Him, for when I called upon Him, He answered my cry, and delivered me from all that I did fear, and saved me from all of mine afflictions.

### **Eile, mich, Gott, zu erretten/ Hasten, O Lord, to redeem me**

Hasten, O Lord, to redeem me; Lord, come to help me. Let them be ashamed and let them be confounded that do seek to hurt my spirit. They shall be turned back forever and shall be dishonored, that do seek my evil; for their shame let all of them be driven backward that do cry out against me, A-ha, a-ha, a-ha. Joyful and glad are they that seek for Thee, that love Thy goodness and Thy salvation, that say always, praise the Name, praise the Name of God. But I am poor and in need; lord, haste Thee, haste Thee to me. For Thou art my Helper, my Helper and Redeemer, my God, delay not.

### **Bring Her Dem Herren/Bring to the Lord God**

Bring to the Lord God, o all ye mighty men, Bring to the Lord God, glory and Honor. Bring to the Lord God, all the glory and honor of His Name. Worship in His presence, in holy attire. Let all nations worship Thee now: let them praise Thy Name; with singing, with singing let them praise Thee.

### **Der Herr ist Groß/The Lord is Great**

The Lord is great and very commendable, and his greatness unspeakable. Generations to come will praise your works. And will tell of your might.

### **Die Sprode/The Coy Shepherdess**

On the clearest of spring morning, the shepherdess went walking and singing, young and fair and carefree, so that it resounded through the fields. So la la! le ral la! Thyrsis offered her, for one kiss, two lambkins, three, on the spot. She looked at him roguishly for a while, but then went on singing and laughing: So la la! le ral la! And another offered her ribbons, and the third his heart; but she jested with heart and ribbons as with the lambs; Just la la! le ral la!

### **Die Bekerhrte/The Repentant Shepherdess**

In the red glow of sunset I walked silently through the wood. Damon sat and blew his flute so that the rocks resounded; So la la! And he drew me down to him and kissed me so gently, so sweetly, and I said blow again and the good-hearted lad blew. So la la! My peace of mind is now lost, my joy has flown away, and I hear in my ears only the old tones of So la la!

### **Mignon I: Heiss mich nicht reden/Bid me not speak**

Bid me not speak, bid me be silent, for secrecy is my duty. I should willingly show you all my inmost heart, but fate has willed it otherwise. In due time the sun's course dispels the dark night, and it must grow bright; the hard rock opens its bosom, and does not grudge the earth the deep-hidden springs. Everyone seeks peace in the arms of a friend, there the breast can pour out its laments. But my lips are closed by a vow, and only a god can release them.

### **Mignon II: Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt Only those who know yearning**

Only those who know yearning can fathom grief like mine. Alone and sundered from all joy I scan the skies to the south. Ah! he who loves and knows me is far away. My senses reel, my inmost being burns. Only those who know yearning can fathom grief like mine.

**Mignon III: So lasst mich scheinen/Let me seem to be an angel**

Let me seem to be an angel until I become one; Do not take my white dress from me, I am hastening away from this fair earth to that long home. There I shall rest awhile; then my eyes will open, renewed; then I shall leave behind this pure raiment, the girdle and the garland. And those heavenly forms, they make no question of man or woman; and no clothes, no folds, trammel the transfigured body. True, I have - lived without trouble and care; but I felt deep pain enough. I grew old with grief before my time; now let me be made for ever young.

**Mignon: Kennst du das Land/Do you know the land**

Do you know the land where the lemons blossom, where oranges glow golden among dark leaves? A soft wind breaths from the blue sky, the silent myrtle stands there and the tall laurel. Do you know it? There, there, I long to go with you, my love. Do you know the house? Its roof rests on pillars, the hall shines, the room gleams and the marble statues stand and look at me what have they done to you, you poor child? Do you know it? There, there, I long to go with you, my protector. Do you know the mountain and its cloudy paths, where the mule seeks its way in the mist; in caves the old brood of the dragons dwells, the rock falls sheer and the torrent over it. Do you know it? There, there lies our way; oh, father, let us go.

**Bachianas Brasileiras No.5 /Brazilian Bach**

Lo, at midnight clouds are slowly passing, rosy and lustrous, o'er the spacious heav'n with loveliness laden. From the boundless deep the moon arises wondrous, glorifying the evening like a beauteous maiden. Now she adorns herself in half unconscious duty, eager, anxious that we recognize her beauty, while sky and earth, yea, all nature with applause salute her. All the birds have ceased their sad and mournful complaining; Now appears on the sea in a silver reflection moonlight softly waking the soul and constraining hearts to cruel tears and bitter dejection. Lo, at midnight clouds are slowly passing rosy And lustrous o'er the spacious heavens dreamily wondrous.