

# In Recital

## **Maura Sharkey, soprano**

Candidate for the Master of Music degree

assisted by

**Roger Admiral, piano**

**Saturday, October 24, 1998 at 8:00 pm**

**Convocation Hall, Arts Building**



**Department of Music  
University of Alberta**



## Program

From "Don Giovanni" (1787)  
Vedrai, carino  
Batti, batti, o bel Masetto

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

From "The Medium" (1946)  
The Black Swan

Gian Carlo Menotti  
(1911)

From "Amahl and the Night Visitors" (1951)  
All That Gold

From "Samson" (1743)  
Let the bright Seraphim

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

with guest: **Steve Williams, trumpet**

## Intermission

Brettl-Lieder (8 Cabaret Songs) (1901)  
Galathea  
Gigerlette  
Der Genügsame Liebhaber  
Einfältiges Lied  
Mahnung  
Jedem das Seine  
Arie aus dem Spiegel von Arcadien

Arnold Schoenberg  
(1874-1951)

From "Air chantés" (1927-8)  
Air champêtre

Francis Poulenc  
(1899-1963)

From "Léocadia"  
Les Chemins de l'amour (1940)

Sa Kabukiran (date unknown)

Manuel P Velez

From "Façade" (1932)  
Old Sir Faulk

William Walton  
(1902-1983)

From "A Song for the Lord Mayor's Table" (1962)  
Wapping Old Stairs

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Ms Sharkey.

Ms Sharkey is a recipient of the Beryl Barns Memorial Awards (Graduate), the Harriet Snowball Winspear Graduate Fellowship in the Performing Arts and the Johann Strauss Foundation Scholarship.

Please join us for a reception following the recital in the Arts Lounge.

## Translation

### Vedrai, carino (You will see, dearest)

You will see, dearest,  
if you are good,  
what fine medicine  
I want to give you.  
It's natural.  
It's not unpleasant;  
and the pharmacist  
doesn't know how to make it-  
no, he doesn't know how to make it.  
It's a certain balm  
that I carry with me.  
I can give it to you,  
if you want to try it.  
would you like to know  
where I have it?  
Feel it beat;  
touch me here.

### Batti, batti, o bel Masetto (Hit, oh handsome Masetto)

Hit, oh handsome Masetto,  
your poor Zerlina.  
Like a little lamb  
I'll await your blows.  
I'll let my hair be pulled out.  
I'll let my eyes be scratched out.  
And then, happy, I will be able to kiss  
your dear beloved hands.  
Ah, I see it: you don't have courage!  
Peace, oh love of my life!  
In contentment and good cheer  
let's enjoy passing the nights and days.  
Yes, yes...

### Galathea

Oh, how I burn with longing,  
Galathea, lovely child,  
to kiss your cheeks,  
because they are so enchanting.  
Joy will befall me,  
Galathea, lovely child,  
in kissing your hair,  
because it is so alluring.  
Never stop me, till I die,  
Galathea, lovely child,  
from kissing your hands,  
because they are so enticing.  
Ah, you have no notion how I glow,  
Galathea, lovely child, to kiss your knees,  
because they are so tempting.  
And what would I not do, you sweet  
Galathea, lovely child, to kiss your feet,  
because they are so seductive.  
But never expose your lips to my kisses, girl,  
for the fullness of their charm  
is kissed only in imagination.

### Gigerlette

Mam'zelle Gigerlette  
invited me to tea.  
Her attire  
was as white as snow.  
She was dressed  
just like Pierette.  
Even a monk, I bet,  
would have looked  
with pleasure on Gigerlette.  
The room was red  
in which she received me.  
The flicker of yellow candles  
hung in the air.  
And she was, as always,  
lively and witty.  
I'll never forget it, never;  
the room was wine-red,  
blossom-white was she.  
And in a coach-and-four  
we two took a ride  
together to the land  
that is called delight.  
So that we shouldn't lose  
reins, goal and course,  
Cupid was sitting  
behind, driving  
the fiery four.

### Der Genügsame Liebhaber (The Easily Satisfied Lover)

My lady-friend has a black cat  
with a softly rustling velvet coat,  
and I, I have a shiny bald head  
shiny and smooth and silver-bright.  
My lady-friend is one of those sensual woman;  
She lies on her divan all year long,  
doing nothing but stroke the cat's fur;  
my God, how she loves that velvety soft coat!  
And when of an evening I come to visit my friend,  
Pussy lies there on her lap  
and nibbles at the honey-cakes with her  
and shivers when I lightly touch its hair.  
And when I want to be loving to my sweetheart  
so that she can be nice to me for once,  
then I put the cat on my bald pate,  
and my friend fondles the cat and laughs.

### Einfältiges Lied (Simple Song)

The king went out for a walk,  
just like any man going walking,  
with out his sceptre or his crown,  
like an ordinary person.  
There came a strong wind,  
a quite ordinary wind,  
and with no idea who it was,  
fell upon the king.  
It tore the hat from his head  
and flung it over the rooftop,  
never to be seen again.



**Einfaltiges Lied (Simple Song) continued**

You see! That's it!  
I told you so!  
To play such a prank!  
No king can go without his crown  
among the stupid people  
like an ordinary person!

**Mahnung (Warning)**

Don't put on airs, girl,  
don't chase butterflies;  
look for a real man  
who can give you a good kissing  
and build you a snug little nest  
with the strength of his hands.  
Girl, girl, don't be foolish,  
don't walk around as if in a dream:  
open your eyes and see if anyone comes  
who would make you a good husband.  
When he comes, don't delay!  
Snap! and close the trap!  
Dear girl, use your brains,  
make use of your youthful bloom!  
Take care and reflect that  
if you drift through life  
aimlessly, without a plan,  
you'll end up an old maid.

**Jedem das Seine (To Each His Own)**

On the level parade ground  
Kasper sits in the centre,  
high on his horse.  
King and duke around him,  
the public facing him,  
regimental boom, boom, boom,  
it is not going badly.  
The air gulps the sunlight,  
helmets and bayonets flash,  
sparkle and gleam and glistens.  
From grandstand seats in the shade  
Bravo! Hurrah! jokes and quips,  
opera-glasses, flashing eyes,  
all in admiration.  
Who can it be next to me,  
attractive, not so formidably refined,  
but enchancing and elegant?  
Although observed critically,  
there is a secret excitement,  
and hips move in intimacy  
along with the music.  
Kasper, take what is your due  
and lead your troops aright,  
protect yourself and us.  
But now, dearest treasure,  
quickly away from the parade -ground.  
Behind the wall there is a little place  
well away from all and sundry.

**Jedem das Seine (To Each His Own) continued**

And there we lie down,  
I and my neighbour,  
while the cheering sounds from afar.  
How splendid to be a soldier,  
how splendid not to be one  
when the two of us are all alone,  
et cetera.

**Arie aus dem Spiegel von Arcadien (Aria from "The Mirror of Arcadia")**

Since I've seen so many women  
my heart beats so warmly within me,  
it buzzes and hums here and there  
like a swarm of bees.  
And if their fire matches mine,  
their eyes lovely and clear,  
then my little heart keeps beating  
like a trip-hammer,  
boom, boom, boom...  
I wish I had a thousand women  
if that were agreeable to the gods:  
then I'd dance all around  
like a marmot. That would be  
a life worth living in this world:  
I'd be so merry,  
I'd hop like a hare through the field  
and my heart would keep beating,  
boom, boom, boom...  
He who doesn't appreciate women  
is neither cold nor warm,  
and lies like a lump of ice  
in a girl's arms. But I'm  
quite another kind of man,  
I jump around them,  
my heart knocks happily at theirs  
and goes boom, boom, boom.  
Boom, boom, boom...

**From Air chantés**

**Air champêtre (Pastoral song)**

Lovely spring, never will I cease to  
remember  
that one day, guided by friendship,  
entranced, I gazed on your face, O  
goddess,  
half hidden beneath the moss.  
This friendship for whom I weep,  
would he had remained.  
O nymph, a devotee of your  
cult,  
still to consort with the breeze which  
caresses you,  
and respond to your hidden  
waters.

**From "Léocadia"**

**Les Chemins de l'amour (The Paths of Love)**

The paths leading to the sea  
Have kept of our passage  
The petals of plucked flowers  
And the echo beneath their trees  
Of our clear laughter.  
Alas! of those happy days,  
Radiant joys that flew away,  
No trace I find  
In my heart.  
Paths of love,  
I seek forever,  
Lost paths, you are no more  
And your echoes are deaf.  
Paths of despair,  
Paths of memory,  
Paths of the first day  
Divine paths of love.  
If I must one day forget it,  
Life effacing everything,  
I would that one memory rest in my heart,  
Stronger than that other love,  
the memory of the path,  
Where trembling and bewildered,  
One day I felt upon me  
Your burning hands.  
Paths of love...

**Sa Kabukiran**

**(In Our Barrio)**

In our barrio  
Way up in the mountain  
There is joy forever, ay!  
Just like a fountain.  
In our barrio, ahay  
There is never sorrow  
Our folks are happy, ay!  
Now and tomorrow.  
The birds in the trees  
Forever singing;  
To gladden your heart, ay!  
They keep on singing.  
While men in the fields  
Are happy and gay,  
They work and they play.  
And love when they may;  
There is fun in the air,  
The weather is fair!  
Blue skies above;  
Sweet music and love.  
The laughter is gay  
As Moon lights your way!  
In our barrio  
Way up in the mountain  
There is joy forever, ay!  
There is joy forever, ay!  
Just like a fountain!

With profound gratitude, I wish to acknowledge the many who have contributed to my growth as an artist and to tonight's performance: Dr Ord, Sylvia Shadick-Taylor, Dr Ratzlaff, Dr Roger Admiral, and The Department of Music for their assistance and renowned knowledge; the friendships I've made over the years that still endure; to Creative Links and Brendan Bohaychuk for the fantastic posters; finally to Ray Pryma and my parents for their constant encouragement, support, and faith in me.

## Upcoming Events:

**Monday, October 26 at 12:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Thursday, October 29 at 7:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall  
Free admission

**Friday, October 30 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Sunday, November 1 at 3:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Sunday, November 1 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Monday, November 2 at 12:10 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Tuesday, November 3 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Sunday, November 8 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Tuesday, November 17 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Friday, November 20 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Sunday, November 22 at 3:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Sunday, November 22 at 7:00 pm**  
Fine Arts Building 1-29  
General admission: \$8 at the door

**Sunday, November 22 at 8:00 pm**  
Robertson-Wesley United Church  
10209-123 Street  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Noon-Hour Organ Recital.** A broad variety of solo and chamber music for organ and organ plus other instruments. Performed by students from the Department of Music and guests.

Piano masterclass with Jean-Paul Sevilla.

Visiting Artist Recital featuring pianist **Jean-Paul Sevilla**. His concert program will include Mendelssohn *Variations sérieuses*, Liszt *Sonata in B Minor*, two Fauré *Preludes* and Chabrier *Suite Pastorale*.

Master of Music Recital: **Graham Kidd, composition**.  
Featuring his works.

Master of Music Recital: **Paul Guise, choral conducting**.  
Program will include works by Byrd, Fauré, Willan and others.

Music at Noon, **Convocation Hall Student Recital Series** featuring students from the Department of Music.

Visiting Artist Recital featuring **Kevin MacMillan, baritone**. Program will include works by Purcell, Haydn, Quilter, Warlock, and Vaughan Williams. Co-sponsored by the Richard Eaton Singers.

**The University of Alberta Academy Strings and The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers Concert.** **Tanya Prochazka and Leonard Ratzlaff, conductors**. Program will include the Mozart *Divertimento in F Major, KV 138*, Finzi *Dies Natalis*, and the Bach *Magnificat*.

**The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble Concert with Ross Sheppard Composite High School Band.** **Fordyce Pier, director**.  
Program to be announced.

**Opera Scenes.** **Alan Ord, director**.  
Program to be announced.

**The University of Alberta Concert Band Concert.**  
**Frank Dunnigan, director**. Program to be announced.

Piano workshop with Boris Berman.  
Co-sponsored by the Alberta Registered Music Teachers Association.

**The University of Alberta Concert Choir Concert.**  
**Debra Cairns, conductor**. Program will feature Vaughan Williams *Fantasia on Christmas Carols* and works by Schein, Gorecki, Kodály, Robinovitch and others.



*Please note:* All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).