Faculty Recital

Alan Ord – Bass Cathryn Landreth – Soprano

Pianists - Kathy Ord & Wendy Grant

Friday, August 6, 2004 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall, Arts Building University of Alberta

Reception to follow

Program



DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Program

Frühlingsglaube

An die Musik Se tu m'ami

Cathryn Landreth with Wendy Grant

Maledetto

Bois épais

I Attempt from Love's Sickness to Fly

Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

O mio Babbino Caro

Black is the Color of my True Love's Hair

Marietta's Lied (from Die tote Stadt)

Cathryn Landreth with Wendy Grant

INTERMISSION

Vi ravviso, o luoghi ameni (from La sonnambula)

Let Me Fly A-roving

Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

Balm in Gilead

Cathryn Landreth with Wendy Grant

I Will Sing New Songs of Gladness

Ave Verum

Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

Cathryn Landreth and Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

Cathryn Landreth with Wendy Grant

My Cup Runneth Over (from I Do, I Do)

Summertime (from Porgy and Bess)

In stiller Nacht

Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835) arr. Leonard Van Camp arr. Sir R. R. Terry (1865-1938)

arr.Mark Hayes

Antonin Dvořák (1841- 1904)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Harvey Schmidt

George Gershwin

arr. Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Cathryn Landreth and Alan Ord with Kathy Ord

Franz Schubert (1797-1828) Franz Schubert Alessandro Parisotti (1853-1913)

Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643) Jean Baptiste Lully (1632-1687) Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Giocomo Puccini (1856-1924) arr. Clifford Shaw

Erich Wolfgang Korngold (1897 - 1957)

Translations

Frühlingsglaube ("Mild Breezes Awake") The mild breezes awake, They rustle and stir day and night. They are at work everywhere. O fresh scent, o new sounds! Now poor heart, be not afraid Now everything must change. The world grows lovelier with every day One cannot tell what may yet happen The flowering will not end The furthest, deepest valley blooms. Now poor heart, forget your pain Now everything must change

An die Music ("To Music")

Thou gracious Art, in how many grey hours, when life's fierce orbit encompasses me Hast thou, to warmer love enkindled my heart? Hast charmed me into a better world? Oft hast a sigh, issuing from your harp, a sweet, blessed chord of thine, welcomed me to heaven's better time? Thou gracious art, I thank thee for that!

Se tu m'ami ("If You Love Me")

If you love me, if you sigh for me alone, Oh gentle one, Though I'm sad for your afflictions, and I'm glad for your affections, My dear fellow, I can never smile on you alone! Gentle friend, be not deceived, Ne'er believe it could be so. See the beauteous purple roses Sylvio plucks at morn today, But because the rose is thorny, Soon they'll all be thrown away! If the words of others freeze me, bid me stay no more to dare, Tho' some blossoms fail to please me, Should I scorn to pluck the fair?

Maledetto ("Cursed")

Cursed be my vision of thee, that makes me happy and sad. Then I feel it, painful torment, and it kills me, faults relief in the belief that you are mine Guilty lady, you that slay me, when you play with my heart. Then you tease me in my passion, wish me suffering in a fashion that I die here today.

Bois épais ("Somber Woods") Somber woods, ye glades dark and lonely, Where midnightgloom enters only, Oh! Hide my slighted love in your unbounded night. If now this broken heart never more may enfold her, If no more these eyes may behold her, Then ever more I hate the day.

O mio babbino caro! ("O My beloved Daddy!") O my beloved daddy! He pleases me, he's so beautiful! We're going to the Porta Rose a buy a ring. Please let me go!! Please do not refuse me, or I'll throw myself from the Ponte Vecchio to drown in the Arno! Without him life is over, and I'd rather die! Please, daddy, have pity! Marietta's Lied ("Marietta's Song") Joy, that true did prove, Hold me fast, my faithful love. Evening closes grey – Thou art my night and day! Heart to heart doth beat in pain. Hope soars heavenward again/ How true the sad song. The song of the faithful lover who has to die. I remember this song I heard it sung to often in happier bygone days!

Vi ravviso, o luoghi ameni ("Once Again") Once again now at last I've found thee, Which I spent here in such serenity. Oh, the tranquil, yes, and the calm days, Of my early, of my bygone times of yore! Dear surroundings are found today, But those days I find no more!

Ave Verum ("Great Creator")

Great creator, Son of Mary: Who upon the cross was crucified, Loving Father, Thee we worship, For man Thou hast suffered and died. Thou our Savior, Sorely wounded, Who our grief and sorrow bear, Lord have mercy, Save Thy children, enfold us in Thy loving care. O God of love, enfold us in Thy loving care.

In stiller Nacht ('Oh, Calm of Night'')

Oh, calm of night, when stars shone bright, A soft voice sadly singing. The winds that blow, echo low, The sad tones sweetly bringing. There's no relief from woe and grief, My heart's in sorrow seeking. The one who's gone, pain lingers on, Haunts me awake or sleeping. The golden moon is sinking soon, It cannot glow for sorrow. No more at night the stars shine bright, My pain they too would borrow; No more we'll stray through meadows gay, I pass my days in weeping. For love I yearn; till its return, My vigil I'll be keeping.

Biographies

Bass Alan Ord is a professor of voice and director of opera at the University of Alberta. Dr. Ord has also taught at the University of Connecticut, the University of Utah, and Brigham Young University. He earned his B.A. in voice from Brigham Young University, his Masters in voice from the Juilliard School, and his Doctor of Musical Arts in opera from the University of Southern California. As a performer, Dr. Ord has appeared as bass soloist in the United States and Canada in recital, concert, opera, on national radio and television, in plays, musicals, and is heard on several commercial opera recordings. He has performed as a soloist at Carnegie Hall, Alice Tully Hall, and Avery Fisher Hall in New York City and appeared in American opera premieres of works by Darius Milhaud and Richard Rodney Bennett. He has appeared with such organizations as the American Opera Center, the Metropolitan Opera Studio, the American Opera Society, and the Edmonton Opera. In 1994 and 2002 he completed his first and second book on songs for the bass voice published by Scarecrow Press. Over the last several years he has lectured using slide presentations at local, regional, national, and international conferences of NATS and at several universities in the United States, England, and Canada on this subject.

Soprano **Cathryn Landreth** works for the provincial government during working hours, and sings a good deal of the rest of the day. She has studied voice with Dr. Alan Ord for many years, and sings regularly both as a soloist and choral singer. She has performed numerous recitals, has sung with the Richard Eaton Singers for over 20 years, with Excentrica Women's Chorus for the past three years, and with a newly-formed quartet, called BARC. She also conducts a choir of young adults during the university term.