

# In Recital

## **Maria Wolfe, soprano**

Candidate for the Master of Music degree

assisted by

**Roger Admiral, piano**

**Tuesday, December 8, 1998 at 8:00 pm**

**Convocation Hall, Arts Building**



**Department of Music  
University of Alberta**

## Program

Nuit d'Étoile (poet: Theodore de Banville)  
En Sourdine (poet: Paul Verlaine)  
Romance (poet: Paul Bourget)  
Paysage Sentimental (poet: Paul Bourget)

Claude Debussy  
(1862-1918)

El Majo Discreto (poet: Fernando Periquet)

Enrique Granados  
(1867-1916)

Al Amor (poet: Cristobal de Castillejo)  
Con Amores (poet: Juan Anchieta)  
Del Cabello mas Sutil (poet: anonymous)  
Chiquitita la Novia (poet: anonymous)

Fernando Obradors  
(1897-1945)

Buddy on the Nightshift (poet: Oscar Hammerstein)  
From *Lunch Time Follies*  
My Ship (poet: Ira Gershwin)  
From *Lady in the Dark*

Kurt Weill  
(1900-1950)

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth (Biblical text)  
From *The Messiah* (1741)

Georg Friedrich Handel  
(1685-1751)

Let the Bright Seraphim  
From *Samson* (first performed 1743)

Georg Friedrich Handel

## Intermission

Nacht (poet: Hermann von Gilm)  
Der Nachtgang (poet: Otto Julius Bierbaum)  
Breit über mein Haupt (poet: A.F. von Schack)  
Freundliche Vision (poet: Otto Bierbaum)

Richard Strauss  
(1864-1949)

Non so piu cosa son  
From *Le Nozze de Figaro* (1786)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Vedrai carino  
From *Don Giovanni* (1787)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Una donna a quindici anni  
From *Così fan Tutte* (1789)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Chi il bel sogno  
From *La Rondine* (1917)

Giacomo Puccini  
(1858-1924)

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

## Translation

**Nuit d'Étoile** (Night of Stars)  
Night of stars, beneath your veils,  
Amid your breezes and your scents,  
While a sad lyre is sighing,  
I dream of my late loves.  
Serene melancholy  
Suddenly unfolds at the bottom of my heart,  
And I sense the soul of my beloved  
Trembling in the dreaming forest.  
I see again, in our fountain,  
Your glances blue as the skies;  
This rose, it is your breath,  
And these stars are your eyes.

**En Sourdine** (Muted)  
Serene in the twilight  
Created by the high branches,  
Let our love be imbued  
With this profound silence.  
Let us blend our souls, our hearts,  
And our enraptured senses,  
Amidst the faint languor  
Of the pines and arbutus.  
Half-close your eyes,  
Cross your arms on your breast,  
And from your weary heart  
Drive away forever all plans.  
Let us surrender  
To the soft and rocking breath  
Which comes to your feet and ripples  
The waves of the russet lawn.  
And when, solemnly, the night  
Shall descend from the black oaks,  
The voice of our despair,  
The nightingale, shall sing.

**Romance**  
The fleeting and suffering soul,  
The gentle soul, the fragrant soul  
Of those divine lilies which I gathered  
In the garden of your thoughts,  
Whither have the winds driven it,  
That adorable soul of the lilies?  
Is there no fragrance remaining  
Of the heavenly loveliness  
Of those days when you enveloped me  
In a celestial haze,  
Fashioned of hope, of faithful love,  
Of blessedness and of peace?

**Paysage Sentimental** (Sentimental Landscape)  
The wintry sky, so soft, so sad, so sleepy,  
Through which the sun wandered among white mists,  
Resembled the gentle, deep feeling  
Which made us happy, yet a little melancholy,  
On that afternoon of kisses beneath the boughs,  
Lifeless boughs, not stirred by any breath of air,  
Dark boughs, with a few faded leaves.  
Oh, how your lips gave themselves to mine  
Even more tenderly in that wide silent wood,  
And in that languor of the year's death, -  
The death of everything, except you, whom I love so much -  
And except happiness, which overflows my heart, -  
Happiness which lies dormant in the depth of this lonely soul,  
Mysterious, peaceful and cool as the pond  
Which grew pale in the depths of the pale valley.

**El Majo Discreto** (The Discreet Lover)  
They say that my majo is homely;  
maybe it is so,  
for love is but a desire that blinds and dazzles.  
I have long known that he who loves is blind.  
But if my majo is not a man noted for being handsome,  
he is discreet and keeps a secret which I,  
knowing he is trustworthy, confided to him.  
What is the secret that the majo kept?  
It would be indiscreet for me to tell.  
Much effort would be required to discover  
the secrets of a majo and his woman.  
He was born in Lavapiés.  
Oh! Oh! He's a majo hi is.

**Al Amor** (To Love)  
Love, give me countless kisses,  
your hands in my hair,  
a thousand and a hundred of them,  
another thousand and hundred,  
and then...  
And then thousands more!  
And so that no-one will know,  
we'll forget counting  
and start all over again.

**Con Amores** (With Love)  
With love, oh mother,  
with love I fell asleep;  
and sleeping, I dreamed of what was in my heart:  
that love consoled me  
more than I deserved.  
This blessing that love gave lulled me to sleep,  
soothed away my sorrow.  
With my faith in you  
and with love, oh mother,  
with love I fell asleep.

**Del Cabello mas Sutil** (From the Softest Hair)  
From the softest hair  
which you wear in braids,  
I shall make a chain  
to draw you to my side.  
Darling, I would like to be  
a jug in your house,  
so that I could kiss your mouth  
whenever you drink.

**Chiquitita la Novia** (A Tiny Little Bride)  
A tiny little bride,  
a tiny little groom,  
a tiny little parlour,  
and a bedroom;  
and that's why I want  
a tiny little bed and a mosquito net.

**Nacht** (Night)  
Out of the forest comes the night,  
Quietly she moves in from behind the trees;  
She oversees all around her, -  
Beware now!  
All the lights of the world,  
All the flowers, all the colours, she extinguishes;  
She steals the sheaves from the fields;  
She takes everything that is lovely,  
Steals the silver from the streams,  
From the copper dome of the cathedral  
She takes away its gold.  
The spray of flowers stands plundered,  
Draw closer, soul to soul;  
Oh, I am afraid the night will steal  
You, too, from me.

**Der Nachtgang** (Strolling at Night)  
We were strolling, on a quiet, blamy night,  
Arm in arm, your eyes reflected in mine.  
The moon shed its silvery light across your countenance,  
A golden halo seemed to rest upon your lovely head.  
And you appeared to me, as if a saint,  
Gentle and great and overlowing with inspiration,  
Holy and pure as the beloved sun.  
And my eyes began to burn  
With a warmth like approaching tears.  
I clasped you more tightly and kissed you,  
Kissed you very softly. My soul was weeping.

**Breit über mein Haupt** (Let fall upon my Head)  
Let your raven hair fall upon my head,  
Bring your face closer to me, -  
There streams into my soul so brightly and clearly  
The light of your eyes.  
I do not wish for the sun's splendour above,  
Nor for the radiant wreath of the stars;  
I want only the darkness of your raven locks,  
And the brightness of your glance.

**Freundliche Vision** (Friendly Vision)  
I have not dreamt of it in my sleep,  
I saw it in bright daylight before me:  
A meadow covered with daisies.  
Deep amidst green bushes a white abode;  
Beautiful statues glimmering in the garden.  
And I walk with the one who loves me,  
With a peaceful soul, into the coolness  
Of this white abode, where peace,  
Full of beauty awaits our coming.  
And I walk with the one who loves me  
Into the peace and beauty.

**Non so piu cosa son** (Is it pain, is it pleasure?)  
Is it pain, is it pleasure that fills me,  
And with feverish ecstasy thrills me?  
At the sight of a woman I tremble,  
And my heart seems to burst into flame.  
Love! That word sets me hoping and fearing,  
Love! That word that I always am hearing!  
How can I dissemble Those desires that I hardly dare name?  
All day for love I languish,  
Dream of delicious anguish! To every vale and mountain,  
To stream, to lake, and fountain,  
For love I'm sighing; and Nature's voice replying,  
Echoes in return.  
And even if none be near me, I talk of love alone.

**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 my heart.



**Una donna a quindici anni** (A fifteen year old woman)

A woman who is fifteen years of age should know every great thing.

Not only the good and the bad, but also how to catch the devil by the tail.

She knows all the tricks - how to laugh, how to cry -

Every cunning invention to pull at the heart.

In one moment she is communicating to a hundred,

But with the flutter of an eyelash she is talking to thousands...

It doesn't matter whether they are handsome or ugly,

She treats them all the same.

She knows how to make them confused and infatuated, and,

Like a queen, rules them all.

(Long live Despina who knows how to serve!!)

**Chi il bel sogno** (The most beautiful dream)

Did you ever hear the end of Doretta's tale -

How it finished?

Alas! One day a student kissed her on the mouth.

This was a kiss of revelation, full of passion.

Oh, the craziness of love!

The craziness of intoxication!

Could anybody ever believe that one ardent kiss could

accomplish such

results?

Oh my dream

Oh my life

What importance are riches

As long as there is happiness in the end?

Oh golden dream that holds in it the power of love.

## Upcoming Events:

**Monday, January 11 at 12:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

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

**Monday, January 12 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Student Composers' Concert** featuring recent works by student composers at the University of Alberta.

**Wednesday, January 13 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Benefit Recital** with pianist **Anton Kuerti**.  
Program to be announced. Co-sponsored by the University of Alberta  
Canadian Centre for Austrian and Central European Studies

**Sunday, January 24 at 3:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Master of Music Recital: Colin Armstrong, choral conducting**  
Program to be announced.

**Sunday, January 24 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

**Faculty Recital: Janet Scott-Hoyt with Michael Massey**  
Program to be announced.

**Monday, January 25 at 12:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Free admission

**Noon-Hour Organ Recital.** The recital presents a variety of organ repertoire performed by students from the Department of Music.

**Friday, January 29 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

*Music at Convocation Hall Series* featuring faculty members **Martin Riseley (violin), Tanya Prochazka (cello) and Stéphane Lemelin (piano)**.  
Program will include Schubert *Piano Trio in E-flat* and Tchaikovsky *Piano Trio*.

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

**Visiting Artist Recital** featuring **Robert Spring** with **Allison Storochuk, clarinets**. Program to be announced.

**Fri. & Sat., Feb. 5 & 6 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$7/adult, \$5/student/senior

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

**Saturday, Feb. 6 at 2:00 pm**  
Winspear Centre for Music  
Participant: \$40, Auditors: \$10

Flute masterclass with Robert Aitken.

**Sunday, February 7 at 8:00 pm**  
Convocation Hall, Arts Building  
Admission: \$10/adult, \$5/student/senior

**TriBACH Concert.** Robert Aitken, flute with Janet Scott Hoyt, piano.  
Program will include works by Aitken, Fenoud, Prokofieff and Schubert.



*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).