



Student Recital

Kelly Marie Willard, Soprano
Carol Gingrich, piano

March 28th, 2009
3:00pm

Sherman Van Solkema Recital Hall

“When the Right People Travel” A Musical Journey

I.

Why Do the Wrong People Travel Noël Coward
(1899-1973)

The witty English playwright, Noël Coward, was a beloved figure during the wars that ravished Europe in the first half of the 20th century. This selection is a crowd favourite from his musical, *Sail Away*. The sarcastic overtones of the piece offer an incredible opportunity to mock the stereotypical tourist trade from America.

II.

In Uomini, In Soldati..... Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Così fan tutte, an opera buffa in two acts, was first performed January 26th 1790 at the Burgtheatre in Vienna. The opera is set in 18th century Naples and the plot is driven by a mischievous plan to test the faithfulness of young lovers. In the aria, *In Uomini! In Soldati!* Despina, the earthy maid of the young lovers, attempts to ease the mind of her naïve attendants by describing the countless male imperfections.

Beau Soir Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

The mind of 20th century French composer Claude Debussy was remarkably innovative. He believed that music consisted of many different colours and rhythms that could be combined to create a recurring theme. This piece urges the listener to take pleasure in all that life has to offer; for in time all things must come to an end.

Come Ready and See Me Richard Hundley
(Born 1931)

20th century composer, Richard Hundley specializes in American compositions for voice and piano. His ability to capture the spirit of the text with simple, sweeping melodies that stay with the listener well after the performance is incomparable. *Come Ready and See Me* tells the story of a woman who is anxiously waiting to be reunited with her love.

III.

Siren' Sergei Rachmaninov
(1873-1943)

The great Russian pianist and composer, Rachmaninov, had a profound gift for melody and expressivity. *Siren'* conveys a quiet testimony of those yearning for happiness and fulfillment. The rippling accompaniment gives the impression of falling lilac petals, referencing that the chances of finding such contentment are slowly fading.

I Attempt From Love's SicknessHenry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Henry Purcell, a native of England, devoted much of his talent to works for the stage. He was one of the first composers to develop a characteristically English style and sound, taking a step away from the French and Italian influences of the time. This particular song features a young woman who is frustrated with love and irritated that she continues to allow her heart to overpower her mind, resulting in constant heartache.

Nana..... Manuel de Falla
(1876-1946)

Manuel de Falla was the most significant Spanish composer of the 20th century. This piece is featured in the song cycle, *Seven Spanish Folk Songs*, which is the most widely performed set of all Spanish-language solo songs. *Nana*, the fifth song of the cycle, is an eerie lullaby with unconventional harmonies and metrical irregularities.

Lundu da Marqueza de SantosHeitor Villa-Lobos
(1887-1959)

With a natural ability to blend elements of Brazilian folk music with the European tradition, Villa-Lobos' style is nothing short of ingenious. *Lundu da Marqueza de Santos* is a definitive example of his creativity. Although the dance-like accompaniment suggests a light-hearted theme, the song surprisingly revolves around a character that is utterly devastated by a lover's departure.

IV.

Xapino to φεγγαράκι Manos Hadjidakis
(1925-1994)

Manos Hadjidakis was a highly admired Greek composer. He was widely known for his compositions for the film and stage industries. This song, written for Tennessee Williams' *A Streetcar Named Desire*, is quite melancholy in nature, but is actually a very intimate expression of love and admiration.

Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?..... C.W. Murphy
(1875-1913)

Popular song was the trademark of composer C.W. Murphy. His work was primarily used to entertain frequenters to the music hall in the late 19th century. This song in particular tells the story of a young woman who is desperately searching for her husband, Michael Kelly, in New York City.

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten wohnen Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903)

German composer Hugo Wolf's recognition came primarily from his art songs, or Lieder. He was known for compressing significant musical and textual ideas into small well-knit compositions. The character portrayed in this piece is a poised German woman who is nonchalantly listing her impressive list of male contacts in different parts of Italy where she is staying.

V.

Back in Your Own Backyard..... Al Jolson
(1886-1950)

In the twenties Al Jolson was one of the world's greatest entertainers, later influencing the likes of Bing Crosby, Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin, and Judy Garland. This song in particular was most famously performed by the legendary Billie Holiday. It speaks to those who believe they must travel the world to find meaning in life and reminds them that what they search for is often right in their own backyard.

Translations

In Uomini, In Soldati

In uomini, in soldati, sperare fedeltà?
No vi fate sentir, per carità!
Di pasta simile son tutti quanti,
Le fronde mobili, l'aure incostanti
Han più degli uomini stabilità!
Mentite lagrime, fallaci sguardi
Voci ingannevoli, vezzi bugiardi
Son le primarie lor qualità!
In noi non amano che ill lor diletto,
Poi ci dispregiano, neganci affetto,
Né val da barbari chieder pietà!
Paghiam o femmine, d'ugual moneta
Questa malefica razza indiscreta.
Amiam per comodo, per vanità!

Beau Soir

Lorsque au soleil couchant les rivières sont roses,
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses
Et monter vers le coeur troublé.
Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde,
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soir est beau,
Car nous nous en allons comme s'en va cette onde,
Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau.

Siren'

Po utru, na zare,
Po rosistoј travе,
Ja pojdu svezhim utrom dyshat';
I v dushistuju ten',
Gde tesnitsja siren',
Ja pojdu svoje schast'je iskat'...

V zhizni schast'je odno
Mne najti suzhdeno,
I to schast'je v sireni zhivjot;
Na zeljonykh vetvjakh,
Na dushistykh kistjakh
Mojo bednoje schast'je cvetjot

Nana

Duérmete, niño, duerme,
Duerme, mi alma,
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana.
Naninta, nana,
Naninta, nana.
Duérmete, lucerito
De la mañana.

In Men, In Soldiers

In Men? In soldiers you hope for fidelity?
For pete's sake, don't let anyone hear you!
They're all made of the same dough.
Windblown branches, changeable breezes
Have more stability than men!
False tears, suspicious glances,
Deceiving voices, lying vices
Are the foremost of their qualities!
They only love us when it suits their delight,
Then they disparage us and deny us affection,
It's useless to ask their pity!
Let's pay them back in their own coin,
This accursed, indiscreet race.
Let's love for our convenience and vanity!

Beautiful Evening

When streams turn pink in the setting sun,
And a slight shudder rushes through the wheat fields,
A plea for happiness seems to rise out of all things
And it climbs up towards the troubled heart.
A plea to relish the charm of life
While there is youth and the evening is fair,
For we pass away, as the wave passes:
The wave to the sea, we to the grave.

Lilacs

In the morning, at daybreak,
over the dewy grass,
I will go to breathe the crisp dawn;
and in the fragrant shade,
where the lilac crowds,
I will go to seek my happiness...

In life, only one happiness
it was fated for me to discover,
and that happiness lives in the lilacs;
in the green boughs,
in the fragrant bunches,
my poor happiness blossoms...

Nana

Go to sleep, Child, sleep,
Sleep, my soul,
Go to sleep, little star
Of the morning.
Lulla-lullaby,
Lulla-lullaby,
Sleep, little star
of the morning.

Lundu da Marqueza de Santos

Minha flôr idolatrada
Tudo em mim é negro e triste
Vive minh'alma arrasada Ó Titília
Desde o dia em que partiste
Este castigo tremendo
já minh'alma não resiste, Ah!
Eu vou morrendo, morrendo
Desde o dia em que partiste

Lament of the Marqueza of Saints

Oh my idolized flower,
Everything in me is black and sad
My soul lives devastated. O Titilia
Since the day that you left
This tremendous punishment
My soul no longer resists, Ah!
I am dying, dying,
Since the day that you left.

Χάρτινο το φεγγαράκι

Θα φέρει η θάλασσα πουλιά
κι άστρα χρυσά τ' αγέρι
να σου καϊδεύουν τα μαλλιά
να σου φιλούν το χέρι
Χάρτινο το φεγγαράκι
ψεύτικη ακρογιαλιά
αν με πίστευες λιγάκι
θα 'σαν όλα αληθινά
Δίχως τη δική σου αγάπη
γρήγορα περνά ο καιρός
Δίχως τη δική σου αγάπη
είναι ο κόσμος πιο μικρός

Paper Moon

The sea will bring birds
And the winds will bring gold stars
To caress your hair and to kiss your hand.
Little Moon of paper
Fake beach
If you believe just a little bit
Everything will be real
Without your love
Time passes by quickly
Without your love
The world is small.

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten wohnen

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten wohnen,
In der Maremmeneb'ne einen andern,
Einen im schönen Hafen von Ancona
Zum vierten muß ich nach Viterbo wandern;
Ein andrer wohnt in Casentino dort,
Der nächste lebt mit mir am selben Ort,
Und wieder einen hab ich in Magione,
Vier in La Fratta, zehn in Castiglione

I Have a Lover Living in Penna

I have a lover living in Penna
Another in the plain of Maremma
One in the beautiful port of Ancona
For the fourth, I must go to Viterbo
Another lives there, in Casentino
The next lives with me in the same town,
And I have yet another in Magione
Four in La Fratta, ten in Casiglione

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Education degree.

Special thanks to my voice instructors: Elizabeth Stoner and Monica Griffin, for their continual guidance and unbelievable patience on this journey to find my voice. To my accompanist: Carol Gingrich, for her hard work and sincere dedication to this event. To my recital committee: Dr. Copenhaver and Dr. Norris, for taking the time to be a part of this. To my parents, my amazing family, and my remarkable friends for their unending love, support, and encouragement. To my brother, Dylan, and my sister, Sarah, for continuing the music in our family: they have taught me the value of what I do and I hope to pass it on to many others! To Daniel David Bruder for helping me break down my walls and for teaching me that there is nothing to be afraid of. And finally, highest praise to my Lord and Saviour for blessing me with such a priceless gift and for giving me an opportunity to share it. This recital is dedicated to my Grandma Willard, who recognized my gift, nurtured it, and allowed it to grow; although she is no longer with us, I know her spirit surrounds me and is constantly reminding me to "Keep on the Sunny Side".