

# MM Recital: Vocal Performance

**Benjamin Nause, tenor**  
**Qianyu Chen, piano**

**April 22<sup>nd</sup>, 2022**

**Marsh Hall**

**6:00pm**

Cara e Dolce  
Difesa non ha  
O dolcissima speranza  
La speranza  
Toglietemi la vita ancor

Alessandro Scarlatti  
(1660-1725)

*An die ferne Geliebte, Op. 98*

Ludwig von Beethoven  
(1770-1827)

*Cinq mélodie populaire grecques*  
Chanson de la mariée  
Là-bas, vers l'Eglise  
Quel galant!  
Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques  
Tout gai!

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

*To Julia, Op. 8*  
Prelude  
The Bracelet  
The Maiden Blush  
To Daisies  
The Night Piece  
Julia's Hair  
Interlude  
Cherry Ripe

Roger Quilter  
(1877-1953)

Finishing the Hat from *Sunday in the Park with George*

Stephen Sondheim  
(1930-2021)

She Loves Me from *She Loves Me!*

Jerry Bock  
(1928-2010)

## Translations and Text

### **Cara e Dolce**

Cara e dolce, dolcissima libertà,  
Quanto ti piange il core.

Fra i lacci d'un crin d'ore  
Prova d'un ciglio arcier la crudeltà.

Le dure ritorte, che rigida sorte  
Mi dà per mercé  
Mi stringono i pié  
E al mio lungo penar negan pietà.

### **Difesa non ha**

Difesa non ha  
da un guardo vezzoso  
quel cor ch'è amoroso  
di vaga beltà.

D'un rege se il core  
Cupido ferì,  
soggetto è ben sì l'innamorato sen  
e piange sempre sempre

Ché a franger le temper  
di rigido fato,

### **Dear and Sweet**

Dear and sweet, sweetest liberty,  
how much to you weeps my heart.

Ensnared by golden tresses  
I feel her glance as cruelly as Cupid's arrow.

The hard shackles, that severe fate  
to me gave as payment  
holds me immobile  
and my long suffering is denied pity.

### **Defense not has**

Defense not has  
from a glance charming,  
that heart which is amorous  
of lovely beauty.

Even the heart of a king  
wounded by Cupid,  
is completely subjected and therefor, his enamored heart  
must weep forever and ever.

For unable to break the hardness  
of rigid fate,

non trova lagrimando  
al duol pietà.

he finds no pity  
in weeping for his sorrow.

### **O dolcissima speranza**

### **Oh, sweetest hope**

O dolcissima speranza,  
Sei il ristoro del mio sen;  
Per estinguer il velen,  
Vieni e assisti a mia costanza!

Oh, sweetest hope,  
you are the comfort of my heart;  
in order to counteract the poison,  
come and observe my fidelity!

### **La speranza**

### **The hope**

La speranza mi tradisce,  
Mi si mostra e poi svanisce,  
Qual di Tantalo infelice  
Fugge l'onda ingannatrice.

Hope betrays me  
it shows itself to me then vanishes,  
as from the unfortunate Tantalus  
the taunting water recedes.

Se mi nasce picciol bene  
Me lo struggon cento pene;  
Così il cor di Tizio ancora  
Cresce sol perché il divora.

If a small happiness comes to me  
it is consumed by a hundred sorrows;  
and so the love of Tizio continues  
to grow only to be devoured.

### **Toglietemi la vita ancor**

### **Take away from me the life also**

Toglietemi la vita ancor,  
crudeli cieli,  
se mi volete rapir il cor,  
toglietemi la vita ancor,

Take away from me the life also  
cruel heavens,  
if from me you want to take my heart,  
take away from me the life also,

Negatemi i rai del di  
severe sfere,  
se vaghe siete del mio dolor,  
toglietemi la vita ancor.

## **An die ferne Geliebte**

### **Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend**

Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend  
In das blaue Nebelland,  
Nach den fernen Triften sehend,  
Wo ich dich, Geliebte, fand.

Weit bin ich von dir geschieden,  
Trennend liegen Berg und Tal  
Zwischen uns und unserm Frieden,  
Unserm Glück und unsrer Qual.

Ach, den Blick kannst du nicht sehen,  
Der zu dir so glühend eilt,  
Und die Seufzer, sie verwehen  
In dem Raume, der uns teilt.

Will denn nichts mehr zu dir dringen,  
Nichts der Liebe Bote sein?

Deny me the ray's light of the day,  
severe spheres,  
if desirous you are of my sadness,  
take away from me the life also.

-Translations by Bard Suverkrop

## **To the distant beloved**

### **On the hill sit I gazing**

On the hill sit I gazing  
into the blue hazy-land,  
I looked toward the far pastures,  
Where I found you, my beloved.

Far am I from you parted,  
separating us lie hill and valley  
between us and our peace,  
our happiness and our torment.

Ah, the look can you not see,  
that to you so ardently hastens,  
and the sighs, they are blown away  
in the space, that us separates.

Will then nothing more to you penetrate  
nothing the love's messenger be?

Singen will ich, Lieder singen,  
Die dir klagen meine Pein!

Sing will I, songs sing,  
that to you will tell of my pain!

Denn vor Liebesklang entweicht  
Jeder Raum und jede Zeit,  
Und ein liebend Herz erreicht  
Was ein liebend Herz geweiht!

For before love's sound retreats  
every space and every time,  
and a loving heart is reached,  
by that which a loving heart has blessed!

### **Wo die Berge so blau**

### **Where the mountains so blue**

Wo die Berge so blau  
Aus dem nebligen Grau  
Schauen herein,  
Wo die Sonne verglüht,  
Wo die Wolke umzieht,  
Möchte ich sein!

Where the mountains so blue  
out of the misty gray  
look to this place,  
where the sun faces,  
where the sky clouds over,  
want I to be!

Dort im ruhigen Tal  
Schweigen Schmerzen und Qual  
Wo im Gestein  
Still die Primel dort sinnt,  
Weht so leise der Wind,  
Möchte ich sein!

There in the peaceful valley  
stilled are pain and torment.  
Where in the rock  
quietly the primrose there thinks,  
wafts so softly the wind,  
want I to be!

Hin zum sinnigen Wald  
Drängt mich Liebesgewalt,

Off to the thoughtful forest  
love's power drives me,

Innere Pein

Ach, mich zög's nicht von hier,

Könnt ich, Traute, bei dir

Ewiglich sein!

through inner pain,

Ah, I would not be drawn from here,

could I, dearest, with you

eternally be!

### **Leichte Segler in den Höhen**

Leichte Segler in den Höhen,

Und du, Bächlein klein und schmal,

Könnt mein Liebchen ihr erspähen,

Grüßt sie mir viel tausendmal.

Seht ihr, Wolken, sie dann gehen

Sinnend in dem stillen Tal,

Laßt mein Bild vor ihr entstehen

In dem luft'gen Himmelssaal.

Wird sie an den Büschen stehen

Die nun herbstlich falb und kahl.

Klagt ihr, wie mir ist geschehen,

Klagt ihr, Vöglein, meine Qual.

Stille Weste, bringt im Wehen

Hin zu meiner Herzenswahl

Meine Seufzer, die vergehen

Wie der Sonne letzter Strahl.

### **Airy clouds on high,**

Airy clouds on high,

and you, little brook small and narrow,

if you can see my beloved,

greet her a thousand times from me.

If, clouds, you can see her walk

thoughtfully in the quiet valley,

cause my image before her to appear

in the heaven's airy hall.

If she near the bushes stands,

that now are autumnally faded and leafless,

pour out to her, what to me has happened,

pour out to her, little birds, my torment!

Quiet west winds, carry in blowing

there to my heart's choice

my sighs, that fade away

as the sun's last ray.

Flüstr' ihr zu mein Liebesflehen,  
Laß sie, Bächlein klein und schmal,  
Treu in deinen Wogen sehen  
Meine Tränen ohne Zahl!

### **Diese Wolken in den Höhen**

Diese Wolken in den Höhen,  
Dieser Vöglein muntre Zug,  
Werden dich, o Huldin, sehen.  
Nehmt mich mit im leichten Flug!

Diese Weste werden spielen  
Scherzend dir um Wang' und Brust,  
In den seidnen Locken wühlen.  
Teilt ich mit euch diese Lust!

Hin zu dir von jenen Hügeln  
Emsig dieses Bächlein eilt.  
Wird ihr Bild sich in dir spiegeln,  
Fließ zurück dann unverweilt!

### **Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au**

Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au,

Whisper to her of my love's imploring,  
let her, little brook small and narrow,  
faithfully in your waves see  
my tears without number!

### **These clouds on high,**

These clouds on high,  
this cheerful flight of little birds,  
will you, oh beloved, see.  
Take me with you in your light flight!

These west winds will blow  
playfully about your cheek and breast,  
in your silky curls will burrow.  
If I could but share with you these pleasure!

Off to you from this hill  
busily this little brook hurries.  
Should her image be reflected in you,  
then flow back to me without delay!

### **May returns, the meadow blooms,**

May returns, the meadow blooms,





## **Nimm sie hin denn, diese Lieder**

Nimm sie hin denn, diese Lieder,  
Die ich dir, Geliebte, sang,  
Singe sie dann abends wieder  
Zu der Laute süßem Klang.

Wenn das Dämmerungsrot dann zieht  
Nach dem stillen blauen See,  
Und sein letzter Strahl verglühet  
Hinter jener Bergeshöh;

Und du singst, was ich gesungen,  
Was mir aus der vollen Brust  
Ohne Kunstgepräng erklingen,  
Nur der Sehnsucht sich bewußt:

Dann vor diesen Liedern weichet  
Was geschieden uns so weit,  
Und ein liebend Herz erreicht  
Was ein liebend Herz geweiht.

## **Cinq mélodie populaire grecque**

### **Chanson de la mariée**

Réveille-toi, reveille-toi, perdrix mignonne  
Ouvre au matin tes ailes.

## **Accept then, my songs**

Accept then, my songs,  
that I for you beloved, I sang,  
sing them then at evening time again  
accompanied by the lute's sweet sound!

When the twilight's red then moves  
toward the calm blue lake,  
and its last ray ceases to glow  
behind that hilltop;

And you sing, what I have sung,  
what from me from the full heart,  
without false show,  
aware only of longing;

For before these songs yields  
what which separates us so far,  
and a loving heart attains  
that which a loving heart has blessed.

## **Five Popular Greek Melodies**

### **The Bride's Awakening**

Wake up, wake up, pretty partridge,  
Spread your wings to the morning,

Trois grains de beauté, mon cœur en est brûlé!

Three beauty spots- and my heart's ablaze.

Vois le ruban d'or que je t'apporte,

See the golden ribbon I bring you

Pour le nouer autour de tes cheveux.

To tie around your tresses.

Si tu veux, ma belle, viens nous marier!

If you wish, my beauty, let us marry!

Dans nos deux familles, tous sont allies!

In our two families all are related.

### **Là-bas, ver l'église**

### **Down There by the Church**

Là-bas, verg l'église,

Down there by the church,

Vers l'église Ayio Sidéro,

By the church of Saint Sideros,

L'église, ô Vierge sainte,

The church, O Holy Virgin,

L'église Ayio Costanndino

The church of Saint Constantine

Se sont réunis,

Are gathered together,

Rassemblés en nombre infini,

buried in infinite numbers,

Du monde, ô Vierge sainte,

The bravest people, O Holy Virgin,

Du monde tous les plus braves!

The bravest people in the world!

### **Quel galant m'est comparable**

### **What gallant can compare with me?**

Quel galant m'est comparable

What gallanted can compare with me?

D'entre ceux qu'on voit passer?

Among those seen passing by?

Dis, dame Vassiliki?

Tell me, Mistress Vassiliki?

Vois, pendus à ma ceinture,

See, hanging at my belt,

Pistolets et sabre aigu,

Pistols and sharp sword,

Et c'est toi que j'aime!

And it's you I love!

### **Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques**

### **Song of the Lentisk Gatherers**

Ô joie de mon âme,

O joy of my soul,

Joie de mon cœur,

joy of my heart,

Trésor qui m'est si cher;

Treasure so dear to me;

Joie de l'âme et du cœur,

Joy of the soul and of the heart,

Toi que j'aime ardemment,

You whom I with passion

Tu es plus beau qu'un ange.

You are more beautiful than an angel.

Ô lorsque tu parais,

Oh, when you appear

Ange si doux

angel so sweet

Devant nos yeux,

Before our eyes,

Comme un bel ange blond,

Like a lovely, blond angel

Sous le clair soleil

Under the bright sun,

Hélas! tous nos pauvres cœurs soupirent!

Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

### **Tout gai!**

### **So merry!**

Tout gai!, gai, Ha, tout gai!

So merry, Ah, so merry;

Belle jambe, tireli, qui danse;

Lovely leg, tireli, that dances

Belle jambe, la vaisselle danse,

Lovely leg, the crockery dances,