The EWU Department of Music presents

Alexa Amarok
Voice Recital

Accompanied by Carolyn Jess, piano

Friday, April 1, 2015
7:00 p.m.
Music Building Recital Hall

Presented in partial fulfillment of the requirement for
Bachelor in Music Education, Voice

Studio of Professor Susan Windham
Program

‘Esurientes implevit bonis’ from the Magnificat, BWV 243
JS Bach (1685-1750)

‘Voi che sapete’ from Le Nozze di Figaro
WA Mozart (1756-1791)

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer
Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Mandoline
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

‘Près des remparts de Séville’ from Carmen
Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

‘La maja dolorosa’ from Colección de tonadillas
Enrique Granados (1867-1916)

‘El paño moruno’ from Siete canciones populares españolas
Manuel de Falla (1876-1946)

Silent Noon
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

‘I have dreamt’ from Wuthering Heights
Bernard Herrmann (1911-1975)

This Moment
John Bucchino (b. 1952)

‘A Change in Me’ from Beauty and the Beast
Alan Menken (b. 1949)
Texts and Translations

‘Esurientes iplevit bonis’ from the Magnificat, BVW 243
Esurientes iplevit bonis,
Et divites dimisit inanes.
The hungry he has filled with good things,
And the rich he has sent away empty.

‘Voi che sapete’ from Le Nozze di Figaro
Voi che sapete che cosa è amor,
Donne vedete s’io l’ho nel cor.
Quello ch’io provo, vi ridirò,
È per me neovo, capir col so.
Sento un affetto pien di desir,
Ch’ora è diletto, ch’ora è martir;
Gelo, e poi sento l’alma avvampar,
You know what love is,
Tell me if it’s in my heart.
What I feel, I’ll explain to you,
It’s new to me, I can’t comprehend.
I feel an emotion charged with desire,
Which is first delight, then torture.
I freeze, then I feel my soul burst into flame,
In a moment I am frozen again.
I search for a treasure that is not within me.
I don’t know who holds it, or where it is;
I sigh and moan though I don’t want to,
My heart races and trembles, and I know not why;
I find peace neither night nor day,
Yet I like to languish like this.

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer
Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer,
Nur wie Shleier liegt mein Kummer,
Zitternd über mir.
Oft im Traume hör ich dich
Rufen draus von meiner Tür,
Niemand wacht und öffnet dir,
Ich erwach und weine bitterlich.
Ever lighter becomes my slumber;
Like a veil lies my sorrow,
Trembling over me.
Often in my dreams I hear you
Calling outside my door.
No one wakes and opens for you;
I wake up and weep bitterly.

Ja, ich werde sterben müssen,
Eine andre wirst du küssen,
Wenn ich bleich und kalt.
Eh die Maienlüfte when,
Ehn die Drossel singt im Wald:
Willst du mich noch einmal seh,
Komm, o komme bald!
Yes, I shall have to die;
You will kiss another
When I am pale and cold.
Before the May breezes blow,
Before the thrush sings in the wood,
If you want to see me once more,
Come – o come soon!
Mandoline

Les donneurs de sérénades
Et les belles écouteuses
Échange des propos fades
Sous les ramures chanteuses.

The serenaders
And their lovely listeners,
Exchange trivial banter
Under the singing boughs.

C'est Tircis et c'est Aminte,
Et c'est l'éternel Clitandre,
Et c'est Damis qui pour mainte
Cruelle fait maint vers tendre.

It is Tircis and Aminte,
And the tiresome Clitandre,
And Damis, who for a many
Cruel woman writes many a tender verse.

Leurs courtes vestes de soie,
Leurs longues robes à queues,
Leur élégance, leur joie
Et leurs molles ombres bleues,

Their short silken jackets,
Their long dresses with trains,
Their elegance, their merriment,
And their soft blue shadows,

Tourbillonnent dans l'extase
D'une lune rose et grise,
Et la mandoline jase
Parmi les frissons de brise.

Whirl wildly in the rapture
Of a pink and gray moon,
And the mandolin chatters on
Amid the shivering breeze.

‘Près des remparts de Séville’ from Carmen

Près des remparts de Séville,
Chez mon ami, Lillas Pastia,
J'irai danser la Séguedille et boire du
Manzanilla

Near the ramparts of Seville
Place of my friend, Lillas Pastia,
I will go to dance the Seguedilla and to
drink Manzanilla.

Oui, mais toute seule on s’ennuie,
Et les vrais plaisirs sont à deux...
Donc, pour me tenir compagnie
J'emmènerai mon amoureux.

Yes, but all alone one gets bored,
And the real pleasures are for two...
So, to keep me company
I will take my lover.

Mon amoureux! Il est au diable...
Je l'ai mis à la porte hier...
Mon pauvre cœur très consolable,
Mon cœur est libre comme l'air...

My lover! He has gone to the devil...
I had him put out of the door yesterday...
My poor heart very consolable,
My heart is free like the air...

J'ai des galants à la douzaine,
Mais ils ne sont pas à mon gré;
Voici la fin de la semaine:
Qui veut m'aimer? Je l'aimerai!

I have the suitors by the dozen,
But they are not to my liking;
Here it is the end of the week;
Who wants to love me? I will love him!

Qui veut mon âme? Elle est à prendre.
Vous arrivez au bon moment.
Je n'ai guère le temps d'attendre,
Car avec mon nouvel amant...

Who wants me soul? It is for the taking.
You are arriving at a good moment.
I not have hardly the time to wait,
For with my new lover...
‘La maja dolorosa’ from Colección de tonadillas
¡Ay majo de mi vida, no, no, tú no has muerto!
¿Acaso yo existiese si fuera eso cierto?
¡Quiero loca besar tu boca!
Quiero segura, gozar más de tu ventura.

¡Ay! De tu ventura!
Mas, ¡ay! Delirio, sueño: mi majo no existe.

En torno mío el mundo lloroso está y triste.
¡A míduelo no hallo Consuelo!
Mas muerto y frío
Siempre el majo será mío ¡Ay! Siempre mío.

‘El paño moruno’ from Siete canciones populares españolas
Al paño fine, en la tienda.
Al paño fine, en la tienda,
Una mancha le cayó;
Una mancha le cayó;
Por menos precio se vende,
Por menos precio se vende,
Porque perdió su valor.
Porque perdió su valor.¡Ay!

On the fine cloth, in the store,
On the fine cloth, in the store,
A stain set in;
A stain set in;
For a lower price it is sold,
For a lower price it is sold,
Because it has lost its value.
Because it has lost its value.
Oh!

Silent Noon
Your hands lie open in the long fresh grass,
The finger-points look through like rosy blooms:
Your eyes smile peace.
The pasture gleams and glooms
‘Neath billowing skies that scatter and amass
All round our nest, far as the eye can pass,
Are golden kingcup fields with silver edge,
Where the cow-parsley skirts the hawthorn hedge.
‘Tis visible silence, still as the hourglass.
Deep in the sun-searched growths the dragonfly
Hangs like a blue thread loosened from the sky:
So this winged hour is dropt to us from above.
Oh, clasp we to our hearts, for deathless dower,
This close-companioned inarticulate hour,
When twofold silence was the song, the song of love.
‘I have dreamt’ from *Wuthering Heights*
I have dreamt in my life dreams that have stayed with me forever,
And have gone through and through me, like wine through water,
And have altered the colour of my mind.
I dreamt once that I was in heaven, and that heav’n did not seem to be my home.
And I broke my heart with weeping to see the heath again.
And the angels flung me back to earth,
And Wuthering Heights, where I awoke,
Sobbing, sobbing, for joy.

**This Moment**
This moment, perfect, golden, grasp it, see it.
This moment, laughing, happy, feel it, be it.
Curve of face, warmth of hands, butterfly…
Pin in place when it lands… Try! Try!
This moment, ripped, bursting taste it, name it.
This moment, precious, fleeting, catch it, frame it.
Curve of moon, warmth of air, willow bough…
Winter soon, be aware… Now! How!
This sadness! Aching, reaching, looking on…
At this moment, present distant…
Shining bubble, tough it, lose it…
Happy, laughing, perfect, golden…gone.

A Change in Me’ from *Beauty and the Beast*
There’s been a change in me, a kind of moving on,
Though what I used to be I still depend upon.
For now I realize that good can come from bad.
That may not make me wise but oh, it makes me glad.
And I, I never thought I’d leave behind
My childhood dreams, but I don’t mind,
For now I love the world I see.
No change of heart, a change in me.
For in my dark despair I slowly understood.
My perfect world out there had disappeared for good,
But in its place I feel a truer life begin.
And it’s so good and real, it must come from within.
And I, I never thought I’d leave behind
My childhood dreams, but I don’t mind.
I’m where and who I want to be.
No change of heart, a change in me.
No change of heart, a change in me.
Spring Quarter Upcoming Events
Music Building Recital Hall (unless otherwise stated)

April 2 Michelle McNaughton and Emma Robinette, Flute Recital, 2pm free
April 2 Victoria Dreher, Voice Recital, 7pm free
April 20 Piano Extravaganza Duo Concert, 5 pm, Music Building Recital Hall, $
April 21 Symphonic Choir with Spokane Symphony Orchestra Carmina Burana 8pm, Fox Theater, $
April 25 Vocal Jazz Solo Night 7:30 pm, Lindaman's 1235 S Grand Blvd, Spokane, Admission Free
April 28 Jacob Johnson and William Boule, Guitar Recital, 7:30pm, free
April 30 Margaret Francik, Composition Recital, 2pm
May 5 Lauren McKinley, Composition Recital, 7pm, free
May 17 Tyree Hastings, Percussion Recital, 7pm, free
May 20 Jazz Concert 7:30 pm, $5 General Admission, $3 Seniors/Non-EWU Students
May 21 Ben Dysart, Percussion Recital, 5pm, free
May 23 Vocal Jazz Solo Night, 7:30 pm, Lindaman's, 1235 S Grand Blvd, Spokane, Admission Free
May 26 Symphonic Band and Wind Ensemble Concert, 7:30 pm, Music Building Recital Hall
May 31 Brass Extravaganza, 7:30 pm, $5 General Admission, $3 Seniors/Non-EWU Students
June 1 Orchestra Concert, 7:30 pm, $5 General Admission, $3 Seniors/Non-EWU Students
June 2 Choral Concert, Love and Understanding, 7:30 pm, United Church of Christ, Spokane
$5 General Admission, $3 Seniors/Non-EWU Students
June 3 Awards Convocation Noon
June 3 Parody Convocation 1pm
June 3 Jazz Bash 3pm, Sutton Park, Cheney, free
June 4 Robyn Bowles, Flute Recital, 3pm, free
June 5 Nicole Johnston, Clarinet Recital, 2pm, free

Wentao Xing, Audio & Lighting Engineer, Stage Manager