The EWU Department of Music presents

Victoria Dreher,
Voice Recital

Accompanied by Carolyn Jess, piano

Saturday, April 2, 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

Tu lo sai  Giuseppe Torelli (1658-1709)
Bist du bei mir  JS Bach (1685-1750)
Ici bas  Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Love Song  Seymour Barab (1921-2014)
A Little China Figure  Franco Leoni (1864-1949)
‘Only Love’ from The Scarlet Pimpernel  Frank Wildhorn (1959-)
                            Nan Knighton (1947-)

‘Was She Prettier Than I?’ from High Spirits  Hugh Martin (1941-2011)
                                              Timothy Gray (1926-2007)
‘Wouldn’t It Be Loverly?’ from My Fair Lady  Alan J Lerner (1918-1986)
                                             Frederick Lowe (1901-1988)
Texts and Translations

Tu lo sai

Tu lo sai, Quanto t'amai
Tu lo sai, lo sai cruel
Io non bramo altra merce
Ma ricordati di me
E poi sprezza infedel

You know how much I loved you
You know it, you cruel
I am not longing for other mercy
but please remember me
and then despise me, you unfaithful

Bist du bei mir

Bist du bei mir, geh ich mit Freuden
zum Sterben und zu meiner Ruh.
Ach, wie vergnügt würd so mein Ende,
es drückten deine schönen Hände
mir die getreuen Augen zu

If you are with me, then I will go gladly
unto [my] death and to my rest.
Ah, what a pleasant end for me,
if your dear hands be the last I see,
closing shut my faithful eyes to rest!

Ici-bas

Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,
Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,
Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent
Toujours...
Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent
Sans rien laisser de leur velours,
Je rêve aux baisers qui demeurent
Toujours...
Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent
Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours;

Here below, all the lilacs die,
All the bird songs are brief,
I dream of summers that remain
Forever...
Here below, lips barely brush,
Leaving nothing of their velvet,
I dream of kisses that remain
Forever...
Here below, all the men weep
For their friendships or their loves;

Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent
Toujours...

I dream of couples who remain
Forever...

Love song

My own dear love, he is strong and bold
And he cares not what comes after.
His words ring sweet as a chime of gold,
And his eyes are lit with laughter.
He’s jubilant as a flag unfurled.
Oh, a girl, she’d not forget him.
My own dear love, he is all my world,
And I wish I’d never met him.
My love he’s mad, and my love, he’s fleet,
And a wild young wood thing bore him!
The ways are fair to his roaming feet,
And the skies are sun lit for him.
As sharply sweet to my heart he seems
    As the fragrance of a cacia.
    My own dear love,
    He is all my dreams –
    And I wish he were in Asia.
My love runs by like a day in June,
    And he makes no friends of sorrows.
    He’ll tread his galloping rigadoon
    In the pathway of the morrows.
He’ll live his days where the sun beams start,
    Nor could storm or wind up root him.
    My own dear love,
    He is all my heart –
    And I wish somebody’d shoot him.

A Little China Figure
A little china figure on a little bracket sat;
    His little feet were always crossed,
    He wore a little hat.
    And ev’ry morning,
        Fair or foul,
    In shine or shadows dim,
A pretty little house-maid came,
    And softly dusted him.
    She took him up so gently,
    And with such a charming air,
His china soul was melted quite
    And loved her to despair.
    All day he sat and thought of her,
    Until the twilight came,
And in his china dreams at night
    He breathed her little name.
Ah! Her little name, Her name,
    And in his china dreams at night he breathed her little name.

    One day, while being dusted,
        In his joy he trembled so
    To feel her little fingers, that
        Alas! she let him go.
In vain she tried to grab him back,
    Fate willed it they should part:
He fell against the fender edge
    And broke his little heart.
    She gathered up his fragments
And she told a little lie,
Expounding to her mistress how
The cat had made him die.
And on the following morning, when
The shutters back she thrust,
She spoke his little epitaph:
“There’s one thing less to dust.
Ah! There’s one thing less, on thing less to dust.”

Only Love
I see you try to turn away. I hear the words you want to say. I feel how much you need to hide what’s happening inside you tonight.

Come meet my eyes one moment more. Our eyes are different than before. This night, so beautiful and strange, this night begins to change who we are, don’t turn away its only love, quietly coming to you, whispering through you. Take my hand it’s only love. Let it come through you slowly. Don’t be afraid, its only love.

We touch, the dark begins to stir. We can’t go back to where we were. Don’t be afraid to make it real. Don’t be afraid to feel tonight. Don’t turn away its only love, only a touch that frees you, let it release you. Take the chance, its only love. Open your heart and show me don’t be afraid, it’s only love.

Don’t close your eyes, don’t hold it in. Reach out to me, let it all begin. Don’t be afraid, its only love, only a touch that frees you, let it release you. Take the chance, its only love. Let it come through slowly. Open your heart and show me. Don’t be afraid it’s only love.

Was She Prettier Than I?
Was she cleverer than I?
Wittier than I?
Walking down the street to meet you, Was she prettier than I?
Wonder why I never try just asking,
Unless, I was too afraid that you would have to confess.
She was clever than I, Wittier than I,
And I might as well accept it, she was prettier than I.
Maybe so, but this I know,
I’ll show you, bye and bye,
She never could have loved you half as much as I.

Wouldn’t It Be Loverly?
All I want is a room somewhere,
Far away from the cold night air,
With one enormous chair,
Oh, wouldn’t it be loverly?
Lots of choc’late for me to eat;
Lots of coal makin’ lots of heat;
Warm face, warm hands warm feet,
    Oh wouldn’t it be loverly?
Oh, so loverly sittin’ absobloomin’lutely still!
I would never budge ‘til spring crept over the window sill.
Someone’s head restin’ on my knee;
    Warm and tender as he can be;
Who takes good care of me.
    Oh, wouldn’t it be loverly?
Special Thanks

Thank you to my voice teachers:
- Dr. Wagner for allowing me in your studio for the first few quarters
- And, Susan Windham for helping me the last two quarters.

Thank you to Kristian Ploeger for
advising me through these crazy years here at college!

Thank you Carolyn Jess for
supporting me, encouraging me, and being my rock on stage!

Thank you to all my friends for
your constant support and encouragement through my music career.

Thank you, Mom and Dad for
your constant love and support. I love you!
Spring Quarter Upcoming Events

Music Building Recital Hall (unless otherwise stated)

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