

Music

AT EASTERN

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 Wildhorm (1959-)
Nan Knighton (1947-)

'Was She Prettier Than I?' from *High Spirits* Hugh Martin (1941-2011)

Timothy Gray (1926-2007)

'Wouldn't It Be Lovely?' from *My Fair Lady* Alan J Lerner (1918-1986)

Frederick Lowe (1901-1988)

Texts and Translations

Tu lo sai

<i>Tu lo sai, Quanto t'amai</i>	You know how much I loved you
<i>Tu lo sai, lo sai crudel</i>	You know it, you cruel
<i>Io non bramo altra merce</i>	I am not longing for other merci
<i>Ma ricordati di me</i>	but please remember me
<i>E poi sprezza infedel</i>	and then despise me, you unfaithful

Bist du bei mir

<i>Bist du bei mir, geh ich mit Freuden</i>	If you are with me, then I will go gladly
<i>zum Sterben und zu meiner Ruh.</i>	unto [my] death and to my rest.
<i>Ach, wie vergnügt wär so mein Ende,</i>	Ah, what a pleasant end for me,
<i>es drückten deine schönen Hände</i>	if your dear hands be the last I see,
<i>mir die getreuen Augen zu</i>	closing shut my faithful eyes to rest!

Ici-bas

<i>Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,</i>	Here below, all the lilacs die,
<i>Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,</i>	All the bird songs are brief,
<i>Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent</i>	I dream of summers that remain
<i>Toujours...</i>	Forever...
<i>Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent</i>	Here below, lips barely brush,
<i>Sans rien laisser de leur velours,</i>	Leaving nothing of their velvet,
<i>Je rêve aux baisers qui demeurent</i>	I dream of kisses that remain
<i>Toujours...</i>	Forever...
<i>Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent</i>	Here below, all the men weep
<i>Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours;</i>	For their friendships or their loves;
<i>Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent</i>	I dream of couples who remain
<i>Toujours...</i>	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 lovely?
Oh, so lovely 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 lovely?

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