

Music

AT EASTERN

The EWU Department of Music presents

Brandon Quam Senior Vocal Recital

from the studios of Mrs. Susan Windham and Dr. Nicholas Klein

assisted by
Mr. Scott Rednour, piano

March 1st, 2022
5:00 pm
Music Building Recital Hall

Presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for
Bachelor of Music Education

Program

- Widmung
Robert Schumann (1810-1859)
Text by Friedrich Rückert (1788-1866)
- Sonntag
German Folksong, arr. Johannes Brahms, (1833-1897)
- Il mio bel foco
Francesco Bertolomeo Conti (1681-1732)
(incorrectly attributed to Benedetto Marcello (1686-1739) on the score)
- ‘Vado ben spesso cangiando loco’ from *Xerse*
Giovanni Bononcini (1670-1747)
- Le Secret
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Text by Armand Silvestre (1837-1901)
- ‘Avant de quitter ces lieux’ from *Faust*
Charles Gounod (1818-1893)
- ‘I’ll Sail Upon the Dogstar’ from *A Fool’s Preferment*
Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
- ‘For the Mountains Shall Depart’ from *Elijah*
Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Text by Julius Schubring (1839-1914)
- ‘They Call the Wind Maria’ from *Paint Your Wagon*
Fredric Loewe (1901-1988)
Text by Alan Jay Lerner (1918-1936)

Lyrics and Transitions

Widmung

Du meine Seele, du mein Herz, You my soul, you my heart
Du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz, you my delight, o you my pain,
Du meine Welt, in der ich lebe, you my world, in which I live,
Mein Himmel du, darein ich scwebe my heaven, you, into which I soar
O du mein Grab, in das hinab o you my grave in which
Ich ewig meinem Kummer gab! I have buried forever my sorrow!

Du bist die Ruh', du bist der Frieden, You are rest, you are peace,
Du bist vom Himmel mir beschieden. You were given to me by heaven.
Daß du mich liebst, macht mich mir wert, Your love makes me feel worthy,
Dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt, your glance has transfigured me in my own eyes,
Du hebst mich liebend über mich, you lift me lovingly above myself,
Mein guter Geist, mein bess'res Ich! My guardian spirit, my better self!

Du meine Seele, du mein Herz, You my soul, you my heart
Du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz, you my delight, o you my pain,
Du meine Welt, in der ich lebe, you my world, in which I live,
Mein Himmel du, darein ich scwebe, my heaven, you, into which I soar,
Mein guter Geist, mein bess'res Ich! My guardian spirit, my better self!

Sonntag

So hab ich doch die ganze Woche So have I then the entire week
Mein feines Liebchen nicht gesehn, my finest sweetheart not seen,
Ich sah es an einem Sonntag I saw her on a Sunday
Wohl vor der Türe stehn: right before the door:
Das tausendschöne Jungfräulein the thousandfold beautiful maiden
Das tausendschöne Herzelein, the thousandfold beautiful darling,
Wollte Gott, ich ver heute bei ihr! Would to God I were with her!

So will mir doch die ganze Woche So will I then the entire week
Das Lachen nicht vergehn, the laughter will not cease,
Ich sah es an einem Sonntag I saw her on a Sunday
Wohl in die Kirche gehn: going right into the church:
Das tausendschöne Jungfräulein the thousandfold beautiful maiden
Das tausendschöne Herzelein, the thousandfold beautiful darling,
Wollte Gott, ich ver heute bei ihr! Would to God I were with her!

Il Mio bel Foco

Il mio bel foco My fire of love,
O lontano o vicino however far or near
Ch'esser poss'io, I might be,
Senza cangiar mai sempre constant and unchanging,
Per voi, care pupille, for you, dear eyes,
Arderà sempre. will always be burning.

Quella fiamma che m'accende In my heart, the flames that burn me,
Piace tanto all'alma mia, all my soul do so please,
Che giammai s'estinguerà. that it shall never be extinguished.
E se il fato a voi mi rende, And if fate entrusts me to you,
Vaghi rai del mio bel sole, lovely rays of my beloved sun,
Altra luce ella non vuole Other light I do not covet
Nè voler giammai potrà. Nor will I ever.

Vado ben Spesso Cangiando Loco

Vado ben spesso cangiando loco, Very often I go from place to place,
Ma non so mai cangiar desio. But I never change my desire.
Sempre l'istesso sarà il mio foco My passion will always be the same
E sarò sempre l'istesso anch'io. And I too will always be the same.

Le Secret

Je veux que le matin l'ignore Would that the morn were unaware
Le nom que j'ai dit à la nuit Of the name I told to the night,
Et qu'au vent de l'aube, sans bruit, And that in the dawn breeze, silently,
Comme une larme il s'évapore. It would vanish like a tear.

Je veux que le jour le proclame Would that the day might proclaim it,
L'amour qu'au matin j'ai caché, The love I hid from the morn,
Et, sur mon cœur ouvert penché, And poised above my open heart,
Comme un grain d'encens il l'enflamme. Like a grain of incense kindle it.

Je veux que le couchant l'oublie Would that the sunset might forget,
Le secret que j'ai dit au jour The secret I told to the day,
Et l'emporte, avec mon amour, And would carry it and my love away
Aux plis de sa robe pâlie! In the folds of its faded robe!

Avant de quitter ces lieux

O sainte médaille, O, holy medal
Qui me vient de ma soeur, Which comes to me from my sister,
Au jour de la bataille, On the day of battle,
Pour écarter la mort, To guard against death,
Reste sur mon coeur. Stay on my heart.

Avant de quitter ces lieux, Before leaving this place,
Sol natal de mes aïeux Native soil of my ancestors,
A toi, Seigneur et Roi des cieux, To you, Lord and King of Heaven
Ma soeur je confie. My sister I entrust.
Daigne de tout danger Deign from all danger
Toujours, toujours la protéger, Always, always to protect her,
Cette soeur si chérie This sister, so dear
daigne de tout danger la protéger, Deign from all danger to protect her,
Daigne la protéger de tout danger! Deign to protect her from all danger!
Délivré d'une triste pensée Delivered from a sad thought,
J'irai chercher la gloire, I will go in search of glory,
La gloire au sein des ennemis, Glory in the midst of enemies,
Le premier, le plus brave, The first, the bravest,
Au fort de la mêlée, In the heat of the fray,
J'irai combattre pour mon pays, I will go to do combat for my country
Et si, vers lui, Dieu me rappelle And if, to him, God calls me back,
Je veillerai sur toi fidèle, I will watch over you loyally,
Ô Marguerite! Oh, Marguerite!
Avant de quitter ses lieux, Before leaving this place,
Sol natale de mes aïeux, Native soil of my ancestors,
A toi, Seigneur et Roi des cieux, To you, Lord and King of Heaven,
Ma soeur je confie! I entrust my sister!
Ô Roi des cieux, jette les yeux, Oh King of Heaven, look down (on her),
Protège Marguerite, Roi des cieux! Protect Marguerite, King of Heaven!

I'll Sail Upon the Dog Star

I'll sail upon the Dog Star, and then pursue the morning.
I'll chase the moon till it be noon, but I'll make her leave her horning.
I'll climb the frosty mountains, and there I'll coin the weather;
I'll tear the rainbow from the sky, and tie both ends together.
The stars pluck from their orbs, too, and crowd them in my budget!
And whether I'm a roaring boy, let all the nations judge it.

For the Mountains Shall Depart

I go on my way in the strength of the Lord.
For Thou art my Lord, and I shall suffer for Thy sake.
My heart is therefore glad, my glory rejoiceth, and my flesh shall also rest in hope.
For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed;
but thy kindness shall not depart from me;
neither shall the covenant of thy peace be removed;
but thy kindness shall not depart from me;
neither shall be removed the covenant of thy peace.

They Call the Wind Maria

Away out here they got a name for wind, and rain and fire.
The rain is Tess, the fire is Joe, and they call the wind Maria.
Maria blows the stars around, and sends the clouds a-flyin.’
Maria makes the mountains sound like folks were up there dyin.’
Maria! Maria! They call the wind Maria!

Before I knew Maria’s name and heard her wail and whinin,
I had a girl, and she had me, and the sun was always shinin.
But then one day I left my girl, I left her far behind me,
and now I’m lost, so gol’durn lost, not even God can find me.
Maria! Maria! They call the wind Maria!

Out here they got a name for rain, for wind and fire only.
But when you’re lost, and all alone, there ain’t no word but “lonely.”
And I’m a lost and lonely man, without a star to guide me.
Maria, blow my love to me; I need my girl beside me.
Maria! Maria! They call the wind Maria! Maria! Maria!
Blow my love to me!