Student Recital

Amanda Haiderink, Mezzo-Soprano
Robert Byrens, piano

April 1st 2018, 5:30 p.m., Sherman Van Solkema Recital Hall

I can’t be talkin’ of love.................................................................John Duke
(1899-1984)
Rastlose Liebe ........................................................................Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Sérénade .................................................................................Charles Gounod
(1818-1893)
Before I gaze at you again (from Camelot).............................Alan Learner and Frederick Lowe
(1918-1986; 1901-1988)

Love, in its many forms, creates in each heart a desire and passion for another someone. Duke’s modern
cabaret-style interpretation of love portrays a character who dismisses the notion of discussing love, yet teases the
listener with a secret storage of love. Rastlose Liebe addresses the more frustrating feelings of being in love, as
Schubert’s agitated melody and sequential rhythm restlessly search for peace for a love-consumed soul. The
ascending and descending melody line in Gounod’s Sérénade suggests a calm and contented floating feeling as it
depicts an admiring sense of love between a couple. Finally, Learner and Lowe’s approach to love depicts
Genevieve’s emotional complexity as she faces the impossibility of falling in love with her husband’s best friend.
With a balance of maturity and gravity, Before I gaze at you again once again reminds listeners of how all-
consuming and genuine love can be.

Chanson triste ............................................................................Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)
Il Pleure dans mon coeur .............................................................Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)
Lost in the Stars (from Lost in the Stars)...................................Kurt Weill
(1900-1950)
Home (from Beauty and the Beast).............................................Alan Menken
(1949-present)

Sadness is an emotion often tinged with loss, regret, and desperation. Duparc’s Chanson Triste, with its
gentle rhythm and tender melody, depicts a grieving soul who is desperate to cling to a new love in order to finally
be freed of her past sadness. A sense of loss and hopelessness is demonstrated through the use of chromatic,
continually descending passages in Debussy’s Il Pleure dans mon Coeur, as the singer weeps for her unending
feelings of sadness without cause. Weill’s Lost in the Stars continues the lonesome theme as the singer mourns in her
revelation that she has been abandoned and left wandering the stars alone. Finally, Menken’s Home is tinged with a
sense of regret and desperation as the singer begins to realize that she will never again lead the happy life she once
had.
Intermission

Après un rêve..................................................................................................................Gabriel Fauré
                          (1845-1924)
Bilbao Song (from Happy End)..................................................................................Kurt Weill
                          (1900-1950)
No One Else (from Natasha, Pierre & the Great Comet of 1812).........................Dave Malloy
                          (1976-present)
Journey to the Past (from Anastasia) .................................................................David Newman
                          (1954-present)

A sense of longing and desire for someone or something drives each of these selections. The frequent use of
triplets gives voice to the weeping melody featured in Fauré’s Après un rêve as one longs for the comfort and
happiness once found in a dream. In Weill’s Bilbao Song, the object of desire is not a person but a time and place.
The singer fondly recalls the beer hall she frequented in a past life, offsetting her nostalgia of the place with the
realization that everything she loved about it has been changed. The frequent, sequential use of eighth note patterns
contrasted with gentle, piano passages heightens the sense of excitement contrasted with nostalgia. Adversely,
Malloy’s No One Else recounts the fond memories of a couple enjoying the snow in the moonlight, and the singer’s
desire to be together again. Finally, Newman’s Journey to the Past looks to the future as the singer describes her
depth longing to know of her past and discover who she truly is.

La regata veneziana Anzoleta dopo la regata.........................................................Gioachino Rossini
                          (1792-1868)
Watch What Happens (from Newsies).................................................................Alan Menken
                          (1949-present)
Vanilla Ice Cream (from She Loves Me).................................................................Jerry Bock
                          (1928-2010)

Passion, whether it is love, loathing, or excitement, is the primary emotion of each of these selections.
Rossini’s La regata veneziana Anzoleta dopo la regata features the excitement and trepidation of a Venetian boat
race, the singer watching in anticipation as a loved one makes their way toward the finish line. Rossini’s use of
staccato notes, trills, vocal runs, and sharp dynamic contrasts emphasizes the singer’s anticipation and emotional
journey while watching the race. Menken’s Watch What Happens features the internal dialogue of an aspiring
reporter as she finds herself on the verge of a courageous upcoming story. Finally, Bock’s Vanilla Ice Cream follows
the back-and-forth passion of a young woman recounting her unfortunate blind date and her coworker’s sudden
interest in her love life.

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Education degree. Thank you to Dr.
Duitman and Dr. Gibbs who oversaw and ensured the success of this recital. Special thanks to Professor Robert Byrens for
generously gifting his time and bountiful talents, and to Dr. Rachael Gates for her insightful vocal instruction, musical
motivation, and theatrical inspiration. Endless love and thanks to the world’s most loving family, to the most supportive
boyfriend Charles, and to the cutest black lab Willy. Thank you for giving me something to sing about!
**Translations**

**Rastlose Liebe (Restless Love)**
*Franz Schubert*

Through rain, through snow,
Through tempest go!
'Mongst streaming caves,
O'er misty waves,
On, on! still on!
Peace, rest have flown!

Sooner through sadness
I'd wish to be slain,
Than all the gladness
Of life to sustain
All the fond yearning
That heart feels for heart,
Only seems burning
To make them both smart.

How shall I fly?
Quickly toward the forest?
Vain were all strife!
Bright crown of life.
Turbulent bliss, --
Love, thou art this!

**Sérénade (Serenade)**
*Charles Gounod*

When you sleep, cradled
in the evening between my arms,
do you hear my thoughts
which answer you so quietly?
Your soft song reminds me of
the happiest of my days...
Sing, my fairest,
sing for ever!

When you laugh, on your lips
love blossoms,
and suddenly the untamed
suspicion vanishes.
Ah! The faithful laugh
is evidence of a heart without deviation...
Laugh, my fairest,
laugh for ever!

When you sleep, calm and pure
in the shade beneath my eyes
your breath whispers
harmonious words.
Your beautiful body is revealed
without veil and without attire...
Sleep, my fairest,
Sleep for ever!

**Chanson Triste (Sad Song)**
*Henri Duparc*

In your heart moonlight lies dormant,
A gentle moonlight of summer;
And far from the troubles of life,
I will lose myself in your brightness.

I will forget past griefs,
My love, when you rock
My unhappy heart and my thoughts
In the loving tranquility of your arms.

You will lay my anxious head,
Oh! - some evenings - upon your lap,
And you will utter to it a ballad
That will seem to speak of us;

And from your eyes so full of sadness,
From your eyes I will then drink
So many kisses and so much tenderness
That perhaps at last I will be healed.

**Il Pleure dans mon Coeur (It Rains in My Heart)**
*Paul Verlaine/Claude Debussy*

It is crying inside my heart
As it is raining over the town;
What is this lethargy
Entering my heart?

Oh sweet sound of the rain
On the ground and on the roofs!
To a bored heart,
Oh the warbling of the rain!

It is crying without any reason
Inside that heart that makes itself sick.
What! No betrayal?...
That mourning is unjustified.

Not knowing the reason why
Is the greatest sorrow
Without love or hatred
My heart deeply is in pain!

**Après un rêve (After a Dream)**
*Anonymous/Gabriel Fauré*

In a slumber which held your image spellbound
I dreamt of happiness, passionate mirage,
Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and sonorous,
You shone like a sky lit up by the dawn;

You called me and I left the earth
To run away with you towards the light,
The skies opened their clouds for us,
Unknown splendours, divine flashes glimpsed,

Alas! Alas! Sad awakening from dreams
I call you, O night, give me back your lies,
Return, return radiant,
Return, O mysterious night.
La regata veneziana Anzoleta dopo la regata (The Venetian Regata Anzoleta After the Regata)

Carlo Pepoli/Gioachino Rossini

They're coming, they're coming, look, look at them,
The poor things! They row hard!
Ah, the wind is against them,
But the tide is running their way.

My Momolo, where is he?
Ah! I see him, he's the second,
Ah! I'm in a fidget! I get confused,
I feel my heart trembling.

Come on, row! Row!
Before you reach the pole,
If you keep on rowing, I'll lay a bet
You'll leave all the others behind.

Dear boy, he seems to be flying,
He's beating the others hollow,
He's gone half a length ahead,
Ah, I understand: He looked at me!