3-25-2017

Senior Recital: Kathryn Clikeman, soprano

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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KATHRYN CLIKEMAN
SOPRANO

FROM THE STUDIO OF
ANNE O’BYRNE

PERKINSON RECITAL HALL
SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 2017 5:00 PM

Department of Music

RICHMOND
School of Arts & Sciences
PROGRAM

from *Rinaldo*  
Armida dispietata!... Lascia ch’io pianga  
George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

from *Le nozze di Figaro*  
Giunse alfin il momento... Deh vieni, non tardar  
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

*Cinq mélodies populaires grecques*  
Chanson de la mariée  
Là-bas, vers l’église  
Quel galant m’est comparable  
Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques  
Tout gai!  
Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

Kathryn Clikeman, *soprano*  
Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, *piano*

Down by the Salley Gardens (William Butler Yeats)  
Morning Has Broken (Eleanor Farjeon)  
Star of the County Down (Cathal McGarvey)  

Kathryn Clikeman, *soprano*  
Paul Clikeman, *hammered dulcimer*

*Exsultate, Jubilate*, K. 165  
*Allegro – Recitativo*  
*Andante*  
*Allegro*  

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park  
Tom Lehrer  
(b. 1928)

Kathryn Clikeman, *soprano*  
Dr. Mary Beth Bennett, *piano*
“Armida dispietata!... Lascia ch’io pianga” – George Frideric Handel

Pitiless Armida! With fiendish force you have abducted me from the blessed Heaven, from my happiness. And here, in eternal pain, you hold me alive, tormented in Hell. Oh Lord, have pity, let me weep.

Let me weep my cruel fate,
And let me breathe freedom!
Let sorrow break these chains
Of my sufferings, for pity’s sake.

(Giacomo Rossi, tr. Nicholas Granitto and Waldo Lyman)

“Giunse alfin il momento... Deh vieni, non tardar”
– Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

The moment finally arrives when I’ll experience joy without haste in the arms of my beloved ... Fearful anxieties, get out of my heart! Do not come to disturb my delight. Oh, it seems that earth, heaven, and this place answer my heart’s amorous fire as the night responds to my ruses.

Oh, come, don’t be late, my beautiful joy
Come where love calls you to enjoyment
Until night’s torches no longer shine in the sky
As long as the air is still dark
And the world quiet.
Here the river murmurs and the light plays
That restores the heart with sweet ripples
Here, little flowers laugh and the grass is fresh
Here, everything entices one to love’s pleasures
Come, my dear, among these hidden plants.
Come, come!
I want to crown you with roses.

(Lorenzo Da Ponte, tr. Naomi Gurt Lind)

Continued ...
Cinq mélodies populaires grecques – Maurice Ravel

1. “Chanson de la mariée” (“The Song to the Bride”)

Open to the morning your wings.
Three beauty marks;
my heart is on fire!

See the ribbon of gold that I bring
To tie round your hair.
If you want, my beauty, we shall marry!
In our two families, everyone is related.

2. “Là-bas, vers l'église”

Yonder, by the church,
By the church of Ayio Sidero,
The church, o blessed Virgin,
The church of Ayio Costanndino,
There are gathered,
Assembled in numbers infinite,
The world's, o blessed Virgin,
All the world's most decent folk!

3. “Quel galant m'est comparable”

What gallant compares with me,
Among those one sees passing by?
Tell me, lady Vassiliki!

See, hanging on my belt,
My pistols and my curved sword.
And it is you whom I love!
4. “Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques” (“The Song of the Girls Collecting Mastic”)

O joy of my soul,
joy of my heart,
treasure which is so dear to me,
joy of my soul and heart,
you whom I love ardently,
you are more handsome than an angel.
O when you appear,
angel so sweet,
Before our eyes,
Like a fine, blond angel,
under the bright sun,
Alas! all of our poor hearts sigh!

5. “Tout gai!”

Everyone is joyous, joyous!
Beautiful legs, tireli, which dance,
Beautiful legs; even the dishes are dancing!
Tra la la, la la la!

(Traditional texts, tr. Emily Ezust)
Exsultate Jubilate - Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Allegro
Rejoice, be glad,
O you blessed souls,
Rejoice, be glad,
Singing sweet songs;
In response to your singing
Let the heavens sing forth with me

Recitativo
The friendly day shines forth,
both clouds and storms have fled now;
for the righteous there has arisen an unexpected calm.
Dark night reigned everywhere [before];
you who feared till now,
and joyful for this lucky dawn
give garlands and lilies with full right hand.

Andante
You, o crown of virgins,
grant us peace,
console our feelings,
from which our hearts sigh.

Allegro
Alleluia

(tr. Elizabeth Parcells)