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Student Recital: Benjamin Keller, baritone

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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PERKINSON RECITAL HALL

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1996, 8:00 PM

STUDENT RECITAL

Benjamin Keller, baritone

assisted by

Denise Roberts, piano and harpsichord
Elizabeth Thompson, cello
Program

Alma del core
Selve amiche, ombrose painte
Come raggio di sol
Sebben crudele

Dämmung senkte sich von oben,
op. 59, no. 1 (Johann Goethe)
Dein blaues Auge,
op. 59, no. 8 (Klaus Groth)
Sonntag,
op. 47, no. 3 (Ludwig Uhland)
Die Mainacht,
op. 43, no. 2 (Ludwig Hölty)
Auf dem See,
op. 59, no. 2 (Karl Simrock)

We Sing to Him
Turn Then Thine Eyes
On the Brow of Richmond Hill
I'll Sail upon the Dog Star

Antonio Caldara
(1670-1736)

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)
(arr. Benjamin Britten)
(1913-1976)
Alma del core
(Fairest Adored)

Fairest adored, spirit of beauty!
Thy faithful lover I'll ever be,
This boon I ask thee that thou wilt
grant me
Thy lips adored once more to kiss.

Selve amiche, ombrose painte
(Friendly Woods,
Shady Trees)

Friendly woods, shady trees,
Faithful refuge of my heart,
This loving soul asks of you
Some peace for its sorrow.

Come Raggio di sol
(As a Ray of Sun)

As a ray of sun, mild and serene,
Upon placid waves rests
While in the deep bosom of the sea
Remains the tempest hidden
So laughter sometimes gay and
peaceful
With contentment, with joy a lip
touches,
While in its depths the wounded heart
Anguishes and tortures itself.

Dein blaues Auge
(Your Eyes of Blue)

Your eyes of blue remain so still,
Into their depths I gaze.
You ask me what I wish to see?
I'm gazing to be healed.

I have been burnt by two ardent
eyes,
The hurt of it pains still:
Your eyes are limpid as a lake,
And as a lake as cool.
Sonntag
(Sunday)
So all the week I’ve not
Seen my dear love,
On a Sunday I saw her
Standing at her door:
My darling love,
My darling sweet,
Would God, I were with her today!

So all the week I’ll not
Cease to laugh
On a Sunday I saw her
Going to church:
My darling love,
My darling sweet,
Would God, I were with her today!

Die Mainacht
(The May Night)
When the silvery moon shines through
the shades,
Scattering its slumbering light on the
grass,
And the nightingale flutes,
Sadly, from bush to bush, I wander.

By foliage concealed, a pair of doves coo
Out to me in their ecstasy; but I turn
away,
Seek deeper shade,
And a solitary tear flows.

When, O smiling image, that like dawn
Irradiates my soul, shall I find you on
earth?
And that solitary tear
Trembles the hotter down my cheek!

Auf dem See
(On the Lake)
Blue sky, Blue waves,
Vineyards about the lake,
Beyond, a blue arc of mountains,
Shimmering white in the pure snow.

As the small boat raises and rocks us,
Light mist rises and falls,
Sweet heavenly peace lies
Over the gleaming world.

Raging heart, open your eyes,
Look about and grow gentle:
Peace and happiness can you drink in
From the image of double heaven.

See how the water returns, mirrored,
Tower and vineyard, bush and town;
And you - mirror thus in song
Earth’s most beautiful possessions.

(Translations by George Bird and Richard Stokes)