

12-10-1996

## Student Recital: Benjamin Keller, baritone

Department of Music, University of Richmond

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GEORGE M. MODLIN  
CENTER FOR THE ARTS  
*at the University of Richmond*



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

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Alma del core

Antonio Caldara  
(1670-1736)

Selve amiche, ombrose painte

Come raggio di sol

Sebben crudele

Dämmerung senkte sich von oben,  
op. 59, no. 1 (Johann Goethe)

Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

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

Henry Purcell  
(1659-1695)

Turn Then Thine Eyes

(arr. Benjamin Britten)  
(1913-1976)

On the Brow of Richmond Hill

I'll Sail upon the Dog Star

## CALDARA

**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.

**Sebben crudele**

**(Though, my Cruel One)**

Though, my cruel one, you cause me  
great pain,  
I will love you always faithfully.  
And so long will I serve you  
That your pride will fall before me.

(Translations by Everett Helm,  
Arthur Schoep and Daniel Harris, and  
Benjamin Keller)

## BRAHMS

**Dämmerung sentke sich von  
oben**

**(Dusk has Fallen from on  
High)**

Dusk has fallen from on high,  
Already all nearby is distant,  
But, first raised up,  
Shining sweetly, the evening star.  
All falters into indistinctness,  
Stealthily the mists ascend;  
Mirroring black-deepened gloom,  
The lake reposes.

Now, in the easterly reaches,  
Gleam and glow of moon I sense,  
Branchy hair of slender willows  
Sports upon the nearest water.  
Across the play of agitated shadows  
Trembles Luna's magic light,  
And through the eye coolness steals  
Softeningly into the heart.

**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)