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Emma Riggs, soprano

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EMMA RIGGS

SOPRANO

**FROM THE STUDIO OF
JENNIFER CABLE**

ASSISTED BY DR. JOANNE KONG, PIANO

SATURDAY, MAY 1, 2021

6:00 PM

CAMP CONCERT HALL

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC



PROGRAM

Messiah (selections)

Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion

George Frederick Handel
(1685-1759)

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee; He is the righteous Saviour, and He shall speak peace unto the heathen.
Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!

-- Charles Jennens

How Beautiful Are the Feet of Them

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

-- Charles Jennens

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.
And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

-- Charles Jennens

Old American Songs, sets 1 and 2 (selections)

Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

Long Time Ago (Ballad)

On the lake where droop'd the willow
Long time ago,
Where the rock threw back the billow
Brighter than snow.

Rock and tree and flowing water
Long time ago,
Bird and bee and blossom taught her
Love's spell to know.

Dwelt a maid beloved and cherish'd
By high and low,
But with autumn leaf she perished
Long time ago.

While to my fond words she listen'd
Murmuring low,
Tenderly her blue eyes glisten'd
Long time ago.

--Traditional

At the River (Hymn Tune)

Shall we gather by the river,
Where bright angel's feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.
Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Yes, we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.

-- Robert Lowry, text and original melody

Zion's Walls (Revivalist Song)

Come fathers and mothers,
Come sisters and brothers,
Come join us in singing the praises of Zion.
O fathers, don't you feel determined
To meet within the walls of Zion?
We'll shout and go round
The walls of Zion.

-- John G. McCurry, text and original melody

Continued ...

“Once I Thought...” (Laurie’s Song)
From *The Tender Land*

Copland

“The Hours Creep on Apace”
From *HMS Pinafore*

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

The hours creep on apace,
My guilty heart is quaking!
Oh, that I might retrace
The step that I am taking!
Its folly it were easy to be showing,
What I am giving up and whither going.
On the one hand, papa’s luxurious home,
Hung with ancestral armour and old brasses,
Carved oak and tapestry from distant Rome,
Rare blue and white Venetian finger-glasses,
Rich oriental rugs, luxurious sofa pillows,
And everything that isn’t old, from Gillow’s.
And on the other, a dark and dingy room,
In some back street with stuffy children crying,
Where organs yell, and clacking housewives fume,
And clothes are hanging out all day a-drying.
With one cracked looking-glass to see your face in,
And dinner served up in a pudding basin!

A simple sailor, lowly born,
Unlettered and unknown,
Who toils for bread from early morn
Till half the night has flown!
No golden rank can he impart—
No wealth of house or land —
No fortune save his trusty heart
And honest brown right hand!
And yet he is so wondrous fair
That love for one so passing rare,
So peerless in his manly beauty,
Were little else than solemn duty!
Oh, god of love, and god of reason, say,
Which of you twain shall my poor heart obey!

--- W.S. Gilbert

“Mein Herr Marquis”
From *Die Fledermaus*

Johann Strauss, II
(1825-1899)

Mein Herr Marquis, ein Mann wie Sie
Sollt' besser das versteh'n!
Darum rate ich, ja genauer sich
Die Leute anzuseh'n.
Die Hand ist doch wohl zu fein, ah,
Dies Füßchen so zierlich und klein, ah.
Die Sprache, die ich führe, die Taille, die Turnüre,
Der gleichen finden Sie bei einer Zofe nie!
Gestehen müssen Sie fürwahr:
Sehr komisch dieser Irrtum war.

My Lord Marquis, a man such as you,
Should understand this better!
Therefore, I recommend you more precisely
Examine people.
This hand is well too fine, ah,
These feet so delicate and small, ah.
The language that I have, the waist, the bustle,
Do not resemble that which you would find in a chambermaid!
You must understand, in truth,
So funny this misunderstanding has been.

Ja, sehr komisch, ha ha ha, ist die Sache, ha ha ha,
Drum verzeih'n Sie, ha ha ha, wenn ich lache, ha ha ha!
Ach, sehr komisch, Herr Marquis, sind Sie!

Yes, so funny, ha ha ha, is the thing, ha ha ha,
Thus excuse me, ha ha ha, when I laugh, ha ha ha!
Ah, Marquis, you are so funny!

Mit dem Profil im griech'schen Stil
beschenkte mich Natur.
Wenn nicht dies Gesicht schon genügend spricht,
so seh'n Sie die Figur!
Schau'n durch die Lorgnette Sie dann, ah,
sich diese Toilette nur an, ah.
Mir scheint mir wohl, die Liebe macht Ihre Augen trübe;
Der schönen Zofe Bild hat ganz Ihr Herz erfüllt!
Nun sehen Sie sie überall;
sehr komisch ist fürwahr der Fall.

With this profile, in the Greek style,
Gifted to me by nature:
When this face doesn't tell you enough,
Look upon the figure!
Look through your opera glasses, then, ah,
At this outfit, ah.
It appears to me, love makes your eyes cloudy;
The image of a pretty chambermaid has filled your heart!
Now you see her everywhere;
So funny is this case.

Ja, sehr komisch, ha ha ha, ist die Sache, ha ha ha!
Drum verzeih'n Sie, ha ha ha, wenn ich lache, ha ha ha!

Yes, so funny, ha ha ha, is the thing, ha ha ha,
Thus excuse me, ha ha ha, when I laugh, ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!

Ha ha ha! Ha ha ha!

-- Karl Haffner and Richard Genée
Tr. Emma Riggs

Continued ...

Gloria, RV 589
III. Laudamus Te

Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)

Emily Marie Breaux, mezzo soprano

Laudamus Te,	We praise you,
Benedicimus Te,	We bless you,
Adoramus Te,	We adore you,
Glorificamus Te.	We glorify you.

Mass in B Minor, BWV 232
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Stephen Artner, tenor

Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,	Lord God, heavenly King,
Deus Pater omnipotens.	God the Father Almighty. Lord Jesus
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.	Christ, only begotten Son.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,	Lord God, Lamb of God,
Filius Patris.	Son of the Father.

Gloria
VII. Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis

Emma Riggs
(b. 1999)

Hannah Polaski, soprano
Meg Burroughs, soprano

Qui tollis peccata mundi miserere nobis.	You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostrum.	You take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
Qui sedes ad dextram Patris, miserere nobis.	You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.



