

Surprising Elements of Songs



Sonoma State University Department of Music presents
Emily Rae Fealy, soprano; Qiudi Peng, mezzo-soprano
Dan Cromeenes, piano
Yvonne Wormer, piano
Isabella Grimes, flute

Thursday, April 28 2022 7:30 PM
Schroeder Hall and Online

This recital is presented in partial fulfillments of the requirements for the degrees of
Bachelor of Music.

Emily Rae Fealy and Qiudi Peng are students of Justin Montigne.

Program

“Les Trois Oiseaux”

Léo Delibes (1836–1891)

Wood

“Une flûte invisible”

Camille Saint-Saëns (1835–1921)

“Traum durch die Dämmerung”

Richard Strauss (1864–1949)

“O kühler Wald”

Johannes Brahms(1833–1897)

“Meine Liebe ist grün”

Brahms

Water

“The Year’s at the Spring”

Amy Beach (1867–1944)

“Ecstasy”

Beach

“Er ist gekommen”

Clara Schumann (1819–1896)

“Va godendo”

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

Fire

“Unbewegte laue Luft”

Brahms

“Red Bean Poem”

Xue’An Liu (1905–1985)

“E gelosia” from *Alcina*

Handel

Metal

“L’heure Exquise”

Lady Dean Paul (1879-1932)

“Takeda’s Lullaby”

Traditional Japanese Folk Song

“Children of the Wind” from *Rags*

Stephen Schwartz (b.1948)

Intermission

Heaven

“Someone to Watch Over Me” from <i>Oh, Kay</i>	George Gershwin(1898-1937) Arr. Dan Cromeenes
“How I Love You”	Zina Goldrich (b.1964)
“Le Lapin” <i>Le Bestiaire</i>	Louis Durey (1888–1979)
“An die Musik”	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Earth

“Le Dromadaire” from <i>Le Bestiaire</i>	Durey
“Cruda sorte” from <i>L' Italiana in Algeri</i>	Gioachino Rossini (1792–1868)
“To Keep My Love Alive” from <i>A Connecticut Yankee</i>	Richard Rodgers (1902–1979)

“Belle Nuit” from <i>Les contes d'Hoffmann</i>	Jacques Offenbach (1819–1880)
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Program Notes

Wood

This set is inspired by the element Wood, which represents idealism, spontaneity, and curiosity in Taoism. The pieces in this set all communicate youthfulness and hopefulness to me, which is why I want to perform them together. Also, all of the pieces in this set use word painting to represent nature, and especially woods and forests.

-Qiudi Peng

Water

The element Water represents great passion; and wisdom. The pieces in this set show extremes of passion, joy, and the vast beauty of life. All living things draw life; and thrive because of water. It brings nourishment to our life; and to our spirit.

-Emily Rae Fealy

Fire

Passion and intensity are the key representation of the element Fire. The pieces I chose for this set are in different languages and were composed in different eras. However, they all show a great level of energy both musically and lyrically. My main goal for this set is to do my best to connect with the music and deliver the passion of the music.

-Q.P.

Metal

The element Metal shows strength of mind, intuition, and logic. It is a solid foundation that can lead us through life, help us through grief, and help us to be brave. Whether these difficult times are filled with passion for a loved one far away, or the knowledge that someone we love won't have to face the harshness of days.

-E.R.F.

Heaven

Although Heaven is not an element, it is something in which we may draw meaning and purpose. There is a sense of something greater when looking to the celestial realm. Many poets and artists have tried to capture the beauty of heaven through their imagination; and artistry.. With the pieces in this set; there is a sense of the unknown, and also a great pull towards truth.

-E.R.F.

Earth

This set is special because "Earth" means both the element Earth as in 土—the soil, and 地—the ground, which is what traditional Chinese mythology believes created the universe along with Heaven (Sky). The pieces in the set show both interpretations of the word in terms of the elemental aspect, represented by both joy and anxiety, and the metaphorical aspect, represented by the stories of universal emotions of the human race.

-Q. P.

Texts and Translations

Les trois oiseaux

*J'ai dit au ramier: Pars & va quand même,
Au delà des champs d'avoine & de foin,
Me chercher la fleur qui fera qu'on m'aime.
Le ramier m'a dit: C'est trop loin !*

I said to the dove, Thou canst fly above me,
Go where the corn fields are,
And find me the flower that will make her love me:
The dove said: That is too far.

*Et j'ai dit à l'aigle: Aide-moi, j'y compte,
Et, si c'est le feu du ciel qu'il me faut,
Pour l'aller ravir prends ton vol & monte.
Et l'aigle m'a dit: C'est trop haut !*

I said to the eagle, Heaven is before thee,
Help me to win her and die;
Go fetch me the fire of Jove, I implore thee:
The eagle said: That is too high.

*Et j'ai dit enfin au vautour: Dévore
Ce cœur trop plein d'elle et prends ta part.
Laisse ce qui peut être intact encore.
Le vautour m'a dit: C'est trop tard !*

I said to the vulture -- Tear out and devour
Her love in my heart; to lone fate
Leave only what has escaped her power:
The vulture said: That is too late.

Une flûte invisible

*Viens! - une flûte invisible
Soupire dans les vergers. -
La chanson la plus paisible
Est la chanson des bergers.*

Come! An invisible flute
Is sighing in the orchards. -
The most peaceful song
Is the song of shepherds.

*Le vent ride, sous l'yeuse,
Le sombre miroir des eaux. -
La chanson la plus joyeuse
Est la chanson des oiseaux.*

Under the holm oak tree, the wind ripples
The shaded mirror of the water. -
The most joyous song
Is the song of birds.

*Que nul soin ne te tourmente.
Aimons-nous! aimons toujours! -
La chanson la plus charmante
Est la chanson des amours.*

Let no concern trouble you.
Let us love! Let us love forever! -
The most charming song
Is the song of lovers.

Traum durch die Dämmerung

*Weite Wiesen im Dämmergrau;
Die Sonne verglomm, die Sterne ziehn;
Nun geh' ich hin zu der schönsten Frau,
Weit über Wiesen im Dämmergrau,
Tief in den Busch von Jasmin.*

Broad meadows in grey dusk;
The sun has set, the stars come out,
I go now to the loveliest woman,
Far across meadows in grey dusk,
Deep into the jasmine grove.

*Durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land;
Ich gehe nicht schnell, ich eile nicht;
Mich zieht ein weiches, samtenes Band
Durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land,
In ein blaues, mildes Licht.*

O kühler Wald

*O kühler Wald,
Wo rauschest du,
In dem mein Liebchen geht?
O Widerhall,
Wo lauschest du,
Der gern mein Lied versteht?
Im Herzen tief,
Da rauscht der Wald,
In dem mein Liebchen geht,
In Schmerzen schlief
Der Widerhall,
Die Lieder sind verweht.*

Meine Liebe ist grün

*Meine Liebe ist grün wie der Fliederbusch
Und mein Lieb ist schön wie die Sonne;
Die glänzt wohl herab auf den Fliederbusch
Und füllt ihn mit Duft und mit Wonne.*

*Meine Seele hat Schwingen der Nachtigall
Und wiegt sich in blühendem Flieder,
Und jauchzet und singet vom Duft berauscht
Viel liebestrunken Lieder*

The Year's at the Spring

The year's at the spring
And day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn:
God's in His heaven—
All's right with the world!

Through grey dusk into the land of love;
I do not go fast, I do not hurry;
I am drawn by a soft velvet ribbon
Through grey dusk into the land of love,
Into a gentle blue light.

O cool forest,
In which my beloved walks,
Where are you murmuring?
O echo,
Where are you listening,
Who love to understand my song?
Deep in the heart
Is where the forest murmurs,
In which my beloved walks,
The echo
Fell asleep in sorrow,
The songs have blown away.

My love's as green as the lilac bush,
And my sweetheart's as fair as the sun;
The sun shines down on the lilac bush,
Fills it with delight and fragrance.

My soul has a nightingale's wings
And sways in the blossoming lilac,
And, drunk with fragrance, exults and sings
Many love-drunk songs

Ecstasy

Only to dream among the fading flowers,
Only to glide along the tranquil sea;
Ah dearest, dearest, have we not together
One long, bright day of love, glad and free?
Only to rest through life, in storm and sunshine,
Safe in thy breast, where sorrow dare not fly;
Ah dearest, dearest, thus in sweetest rapture
With thee to live, with thee at last to die!

Er ist gekommen

*Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen,
Ihm schlug beklommen
mein Herz entgegen.
Wie konnt' ich ahnen,
Dass seine Bahnen
Sich einen sollten meinen Wegen?*

He came
In storm and rain;
My anxious heart
Beat against his.
How could I have known
That his path
Should unite itself with mine?

*Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen,
Er hat genommen
Mein Herz verwegen.
Nahm er das meine?
Nahm ich das seine?
Die beiden kamen sich entgegen.*

He came
In storm and rain;
Audaciously
He took my heart.
Did he take mine?
Did I take his?
Both drew near to each other.

*Er ist gekommen
In Sturm und Regen,
Nun ist gekommen
Des Frühlings Segen.
Der Freund zieht weiter,
Ich seh' es heiter,
Denn er bleibt mein auf allen Wegen.*

He came
In storm and rain.
Now spring's blessing
Has come.
My friend journeys on,
I watch with good cheer,
For he shall be mine wherever he goes.

Và godendo

*Và godendo vezzoso e bello
quel ruscello la libertà.
E tra l'erbe con onde chiare
lieto al mare correndo và.*

Joyous, graceful and lovely goes
That free-flowing little brook,
And through the grass with clear waves
It goes gladly running to the sea.

Unbewegte laue Luft,

*Unbewegte laue Luft,
Tiefe Ruhe der Natur;
Durch die stille Gartennacht
Plätschert die Fontäne nur;
Aber im Gemüte schwillt
Heißere Begierde mir;
Aber in der Ader quillt
Leben und verlangt nach Leben.
Sollten nicht auch deine Brust
Sehnlichere Wünsche heben?
Sollte meiner Seele Ruf
Nicht die deine tief durchbeben?
Leise mit dem Ätherfuß
Säume nicht, daher zu schweben!
Komm, o komm, damit wir uns
Himmlische Genüge geben!*

Motionless mild air,
Nature deep at rest;
Through the still garden night
Only the fountain splashes;
But my soul swells
With a more ardent desire;
Life surges in my veins
And yearns for life.
Should not your breast too
Heave with more passionate longing?
Should not the cry of my soul
Quiver deeply through your own?
Softly on ethereal feet
Glide to me, do not delay!
Come, ah! come, that we might
Give each other heavenly satisfaction!

Red Bean Poem

滴不尽相思血泪抛红豆
开不完春柳春花满画楼
睡不稳纱窗风雨黄昏后
忘不了新愁与旧愁
咽不下玉粒金波噎满喉
照不见菱花镜里形容瘦
展不开眉头-
挨不明更漏
啊! 恰便似遮不住的青山隐隐
流不断的绿水悠悠

Countless drops of lovesick tears are shed like red
beans being tossed
The pavilion is filled with endless blooming spring
willows and flowers
In the twilight after a sleepless night of wind and rain
pounding the window screen,
It is hard to forget new sorrows and old pains.
I choke on the delicate food and wine that I try to
swallow,
I cringe in horror at the thin and sallow face I see in
the mirror
I cannot stop my eyebrows from knitting,
I endure the unending darkness of night.
Ah! Just like the blue mountains forever covered in
mist,
Like the green waters that flow unceasing throughout
the ages.

E' gelosia

*E' gelosia,
Forza è d'amore,
ch'il sen t'affanna,
che senti al core,
ma quest'è ancora la pena mia,
ma pur tiranna la provo in sen.*

*Per un bel volto,
che ne vien tolto,
tu mesto gemi;
noi ci sdegnamo
e tutti amiamo
senza mercé.*

L'Heure exquise

*La lune blanche
Luit dans les bois;
De chaque branche
Part une voix
Sous la ramée...*

Ô bien aimée.

*L'étang reflète,
Profond miroir,
La silhouette
Du saule noir
Où le vent pleure...*

Rêvons, c'est l'heure.

*Un vaste et tendre
Apaisement
Semble descendre
Du firmament
Que l'astre irise...*

C'est l'heure exquise.

It's jealousy
It is the power of love
That troubles your breast
That you feel in your heart
But even I feel this pain
And the tyrant i feel in my breast

For a lovely face
that was just taken from you
You moan in sadness
We all get angry
And all love without recompense
And we all love and gets nothing in return

The white moon
Gleams in the woods;
From every branch
There comes a voice
Beneath the boughs...

O my beloved.

The pool reflects,
Deep mirror,
The silhouette
Of the black willow
Where the wind is weeping...

Let us dream, it is the hour.

A vast and tender
Consolation
Seems to fall
From the sky
The moon illumines...

Exquisite hour.

Takeda Lullaby

守りもいやがる 盆から先にゃ
雪もちらつくし 子も泣くし

盆がきたとて 何嬉かる
かたびらは無し 帯はなし

この子よう泣く 守りをばいじる
守は一日 やせるやら

早よ行きたや この在所越えて
向うに見えるは 親の家

Children of the Wind

Hiding in the wheat fields
From the Cossacks and the screams
Flames are on the hillside
Blood is in the streams
All the world is burning
David, did they hurt you darling?
Show me where they hurt you darling
Every night it fills my dreams.

That's the way that it seems
I see us running through the forest
And there's forty miles to go
Sneaking past the border
In the silent snow
Sleeping under haystacks
Eating roots where they grow.
Begging on the pier at Danzig
Well, we made it here from Danzig
What's another mile or so?

I would hate babysitting beyond the Bon Festival.
The snow begins to fall, and the baby cries.

How can I be happy, even when Bon festival is here?
I don't have nice clothes, I don't have an obi sash to wear.

This child continues to cry, and is mean to me.
Every day, I grow thinner.

I would quickly quit here and go back.
To the other side (of the mountain) I can see, my parents' house.

We're children of the wind
Blown across the earth
Pieces of a heart,
Scattered worlds apart.
So far, from those we love
All the children of the wind.

Longing to be one
Half a world away,
We will make a way.
Great ships and iron trains
Cross the seas and plains
Take us to the day
Bring us to the shore.
No more, the children of the wind!

Someone to watch over me

There's a saying old, says that love is blind
Still we're often told, seek and ye shall find
So I'm going to seek a certain lad I've had in mind
Looking everywhere, haven't found him yet

He's the big affair I cannot forget
Only man I ever think of with regret
I'd like to add his initial to my monogram
Tell me, where is the shepherd for this lost lamb

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood
I know I could, always be good
To one who'll watch over me

How I Love You

Let me try to tell you how I love you.
More than any dream I ever dreamed.
More than anything I wanted or wished in
days gone by,
on the clear water stars in the infinite sky.

Tell me how my heart could ever thank you,
for showing it a technicolor view.
For filling it with music of a lost familiar song,
and giving me the chance to sing along.

Le lapin

*Je connais un autre connain
Que tout vivant je voudrais prendre.
Sa garenne est parmi le thym
Des vallons du pays de Tendre.*

An die Musik

*Du holde Kunst, in wieviel grauen Stunden,
Wo mich des Lebens wilder Kreis umstrickt,
Hast du mein Herz zu warmer Lieb entzunden,
Hast mich in eine bessere Welt entrückt!
Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf entflossen,
Ein süßer, heiliger Akkord von dir
Den Himmel besserer Zeiten mir erschlossen,
Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir dafür!*

There's a somebody I'm longin' to see
I hope that he turns out to be
Someone who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man
Some girls think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

Every night I'd whisper to the moon.
Someday soon please send a love to find me.
Never thought that miracles came true,
till you came into my life to remind me.

Let me tell the world how much I love you.
More than any lyrics can convey.
But if words are hard to find, I won't mind,
for I'll have you to help me everyday.
Hold me as we go, and in my heart I'll know.
Together we will find the perfect way.

I know of another cony
which quite alive I want to catch.
Its warren is among the thyme
of the valleys of the kingdom of tenderness.

Beloved art, in how many a bleak hour,
when I am enmeshed in life's tumultuous round,
have you kindled my heart to the warmth of love,
and borne me away to a better world!
Often a sigh, escaping from your harp,
a sweet, celestial chord
has revealed to me a heaven of happier times.
Beloved art, for this I thank you!

Le dromadaire

*Avec ses quatre dromadaires
Don Pedro d'Alfaroubeira
Courut le monde et l'admira
Il fit ce que je voudrais faire
Si j'avais quatre dromadaires.*

With his four camels
Don Pedro from Alfaroubeira
Roamed the world and admired it.
He did what I would like to do
If I had four Camels too.

Cruda sorte

*Cruda sorte! Amor tiranno!
Questo è il premio di mia fe'?
Non v'è orror, terror nè affanno
Pari a quel ch'io provo in me.*

Harsh fate! Tyrannical love!
Is this the reward for my faithfulness?
There's no horror, terror nor struggle
Similar to that which I experience in me.

*Per te solo, oh mio Lindoro,
Io mi trovo in tal periglio!
Da chi spero, oh Dio, consiglio?
Chi conforto mi darà?*

Only because of you, oh my dear Lindoro,
I find myself in so much danger!
From who should I expect, oh Lord, advice?
Who shall comfort me?

*Qua ci vuol disinvoltura,
Non più smanie nè paura:*

Here one wants peacefulness,
Neither agitation nor fear, anymore:

*Di coraggio è tempo adesso,
Or chi sono si vedrà!
Già so, per pratica,
Qual sia l'effetto
D'un sguardo languido,
D'un sospiretto...
So a domar gli uomini;
Come si fa!*

Now it's the time for courage,
Now they will see who I am!
I already know, due to practice,
What is the effect
Of an intense stare,
Of a little sigh...
I know how to tame men;
I know who it's done!

*Sian dolci o ruvidi,
Sian flemma o foco,
Son tutti simili
a presso a poco...
Tutti la chiedono,
Tutti la bramano:
Da vaga femmina
Felicità!*

Whether they're sweet or rough,
Whether they're phlegmatic or passionate,
They're all similar,
More or less...
They all ask for it,
They all crave it:
From a mysterious woman
Happiness!

To Keep My Love Alive

I've been married and married,
and often I've sighed,
I'm never a brides-maid,
I'm always the bride,
I never divorced them,
I hadn't the heart,
Yet, remember those sweet words,
"Till death do us part."

I married many men, a ton of them,
and yet I was untrue to none of them,
Because I bumped off ev'ry one of them
to keep my love alive.

Sir Paul was frail, he looked a wreck to me.
At night he was a horse's neck to me,
I performed an appendectomy,
To keep my love alive!

Sir Thomas had insomnia,
he couldn't sleep at night,
I bought a little arsenic,
he's sleeping now all right.

Belle nuit

*Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour
Souris à nos ivresses
Nuit plus douce que le jour
Ô, belle nuit d'amour!*

*Le temps fuit et sans retour
Emporte nos tendresses
Loin de cet heureux séjour
Le temps fuit sans retour*

*Versez-nous vos caresses
Zéphyrs embrasés
Donnez-nous vos baisers!
Vos baisers! Vos baisers! Ah!*

Sir Philip played the harp, I cussed the thing.
I crowned him with his harp to bust the thing,
and now he plays where harps are just the thing,
to keep my love alive, to keep my love alive.

I thought Sir George had possibilities,
but his flirtations made me ill at ease,
and when I'm ill at ease, I kill at ease
to keep my love alive.

Sir Charles came from a sanatorium,
and yelled for drinks in my emporium.
I mixed one drink, he's in memoriam,
to keep my love alive!

Sir Francis was a singing bird,
a night-in-gale,
That's why I tossed him off my balcony
to see if he could fly.

Sir Athelstane indulged in fratricide,
He killed his dad and that was patricide.
One night I stabbed him by my mattress side,
to keep my love alive, to keep my love alive!

Lovely night, oh, night of love
Smile upon our joys!
Night much sweeter than the day
Oh beautiful night of love!

Time flies by, and carries away
Our tender caresses for ever!
Time flies far from this happy oasis
And does not return

Embrace us with your caresses!
Burning zephyrs
Give us your kisses!
Your kisses! Your kisses! Ah!