
Saturday, January 21, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP

Program

Ridente la calma W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Un moto di gioia (*Le Nozze di Figaro*)

Voi che sapete (*Le Nozze di Figaro*)

Das Veilchen..... Clara Schumann
(1819-1896)

Warum willst du and're fragen?

Liebst du um Schönheit

How Could I Ever Know?
(*The Secret Garden*)..... Lucy Simon and Marsha Norman
(1940-2022/b. 1947)

Josiah Provan

Intermission

Kind of Woman (*Pippin*).....Stephen Schwartz
(b. 1948)

A Soft Place to Land (*Waitress*).....Sara Bareilles
(b. 1979)

Delaney Reed and Daphne Rinkus
Maria Miller, Guitar

Two Dreams (a Disney medley)..... arr. Josiah Provan
(b. 2002)

Julie Knott

Almost There (*The Princess and the Frog*)..... Randy Newman
(b. 1943)

*Presented in partial fulfillment
of the requirements of the degree
in Bachelor of Arts in Music*

Emily Gettman is a student of Tara Savarino

Translations

Ridente la calma

May a happy calm arise in my soul
And may neither a bit of anger nor
fear survive in it.
In the meantime you are coming,
my beloved, to grasp
Those sweet chains that make my
heart so grateful.

Un moto di gioia

An emotion of joy
I feel in my heart
That says happiness is coming
In spite of my fears.
Let us hope that the worry
Will end in contentment.
Fate and love are
Not always tyrants.
From weeping, from pain
One cannot always live.
Sometimes then is born
A good thing out of sorrow.
And when one believes
The danger is greatest,
One sees shining
A greater calm.

Voi che sapete

You know what love is,
Women, see whether it's in my
heart.

What I am experiencing I will tell
you,

It is new to me and I do not
understand it.

I have a feeling full of desire,
That now, is both pleasure and
suffering.

At first frost, then I feel the soul
burning,

And in a moment I'm freezing
again.

Seek a blessing outside myself,
I do not know how to hold it, I do
not know what it is.

I sigh and moan without meaning
to,

Throb and tremble without
knowing,

The most beautiful flower in nature.
Ah, only for a little time.

Until that lovely one picks me
And presses me fast to her breast,
For just a quarter hour long!

Ah! But alas! The maiden came
And no heed to the violet paid,
Crushed the poor little violet.

It sank and died but was happy still:
And though I die, I shall have died
Through her and at her feet yet.
The poor violet!
It was a dear, sweet violet!

Love the mermaid
Who has many shining pearls!
If you love for love,
Oh yes, love me!
Love me always;
I shall love you forever!

Warum willst du and're fragen?

Why ask of others,
Who are not faithful to you?
Only believe what these two eyes
Here tell you!
Do not believe what others says;
Do not believe strange fancies;
Nor should you interpret my deeds,
But instead look at these eyes!
Are my lips silent to your questions
Or do they testify against me?
Whatever my lips might say;
Look at my eyes; I love you!

Liebst du um Schönheit

If you love for beauty,
O love not me!
Love the sun,
She has golden hair!
If you love for youth,
O love not me!
Love the spring
Who is young each year!
If you love for riches,
O love me not!