
Sunday, February 12, 2023 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND

Program

Élégie Jules Massenet
(1842-1912)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Nuit d'étoiles Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Ouvre tes yeux bleus Jules Massenet

Maira Myers, Soprano
Abigail Chang, Piano

Un certo non so che.....Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)

V'adoro, pupille (Giulio Cesare George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

When I am Laid in Earth (Dido and Aeneas)Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Maira Myers, Soprano
Abigail Chang, Piano

Lied der Mignon.....Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Ständchen

Maira Myers, Soprano
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Intermission

Cello Concerto in E minor, Op.85Edward Elgar
I. Adagio/Moderato (1857-1934)

Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Träumerei, "Kinderszenen" No. 7Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)
arr. Goltermann (1824-1898)

Alison Koch, Cello
Julia Hoffman, Piano

Cello Sonata in E minor, Op. 38Johannes Brahms
I. Allegro non troppo (1833-1897)

Alison Koch, Cello
Abigail Chang, Piano

Polonaise de Concert, Op. 14..... David Popper

Translations

Élégie

Elegy

O sweet springtimes of old verdant seasons
You have fled forever
I no longer see the blue sky
I no longer hear the bird's joyful singing
And, taking my happiness with you
You have gone on your way my love!
In vain Spring returns
Yes, never to return
The bright sun has gone with you
The days of happiness have fled
How gloomy and cold is my heart
All is withered
Forever

Nuit d'étoiles

Night of stars

Night of stars,
Beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and fragrance,
Sad lyre
That sighs,
I dream of bygone loves.

Serene melancholy
Now blooms deep in my heart,
And I hear the soul of my love
Quiver in the dreaming woods.

Night of stars...

Once more at our fountain I see
Your eyes as blue as the sky;

V'adoro, pupille

Sweet eyes, darts of love,

Sweet eyes, darts of love,

I adore

Your sparks are

in my breast

My sorrowful heart desires

to be merciful,

for its beloved calls out

unceasingly for

Lied der Mignon

Mignon's Song

Only he who knows longing

knows what I suffer

Alone, cut off

from all joy

I gaze at the firmament

in that direction

Ah, he who loves and knows me

is far away

I feel giddy

my vitals are aflame.

Only he who knows longing

knows what I suffer

Ständchen

Serenade

Softly my songs plead

through the night to thee;

down into the silent grove,

beloved, come to me!

Slender treetops whisper and rustle

in the moonlight;

my darling, do not fear
that the hostile betrayer will overhear us.

Do you not hear the nightnotTb, do not fear

