UNLV
UNIVERSITY OF NEVADA, LAS VEGAS
College of Fine Arts - Department of Music

Presents a

Junior Recital

Stephanie Redman
soprano

with
Shane Jensen, piano

Monday, April 26, 2010
5:30 pm
Doc Rando Recital Hall
Beam Music Center
PROGRAM

Sei Romantic
1. Il tramonto
5. Il mistero

Breit über mein Haupt
Allerseelen

Si mes vers aveint des ailes
L'heure exquise
A Chloris

De Blin'Man Stood On De Road An'
Cried

Give me Jesus

Guisepppe Verdi is an Italian Romantic composer best known for his extensive operatic career. He was more than twenty operas were well celebrated and are often performed in opera houses around the world. Because of his huge opera influence his art songs contain the dramatics and intensity of his famous arias. The following pieces are from his song collection Sei Romantic, written in 1845 when he was only 25.

Il Tramonto
Amor fior del giorno che megore
Quando il sole gia stanco declina, E nell'onda di quella marina
Veggio il regno supremo lontano.
In quelle onda mi torno nel core
Una polvere di questa
In quella dolcezza e pieta
Voilo a tuo cara donna, il sospir
L'occhio innamorato ed immenso il pensiero,
Io contemplo la striscia lucente
Che mi viene dal seno, dal sereno occidente
La giungla sonando, sonando del mar
Ed estesi d'ogni aperto sentiero
Rivienmi all'orsa infinita
Quasi debba la stanza mia vita
Ad un porto di pace guider
Text By: Andrea Maffei

Il Mistero
Se tranquillo e se d'accanto,
Dona mia, talam mi vede,
O bello appien mi credo
O guarda dall'amor,
Ma non tu, che sei pur quanto
Combattente e oppresso ho il cor.
Come lago, che stagnante
Par che dorma e appena sveglia,
Ma tempestevole e viva
Sconosciutte ai viaggi,
Ma tal calma ho nel profondo,
Ho sconvolto, ho in fondo al cor.

De Blin'Man Stood On De Road An'

Give me Jesus

Text By: Felice Romani

The Sunset
I love the time of the dying day,
When the sun already weary declines,
And in the wave of the still sea I see the last ray languish.
At this time there returns to my heart
An era happier than this one; In this hour so very sweet and sad
My sigh turns to you, dear lady.

The eye fixed and fixed the thought,
I contemplate the radiant stream
That reaches me from the serene West The placid
A view of the gilded path
To set my foot once more on the endless way
As if it should my weary life
Guide to a haven of peace.
Transliterated By: Stuart Williams

The Mystery
If tranquil close to you,
My lady, someone sees me,
He fully believes that I am happy
Or cured of love,
But not you, who know how much still
I battle and oppress my heart.

Like a lark that stagnates
Seems that it sleeps and scarcely moves,
But nurses storms in its depths
Unknown to the passer-by,
Though, I am quite calm in appearance,
I have chaos in the depths of my heart
Though for a sigh or groan
I must contend with my fear,
Of the love that burns me
I will not lessen the intense heat.
Like a lamp in a monument
It blazes unseen in my heart.

And it will live, although repressed,
Although deprived of comfort,
And would live still after death
If your sternness wanted it,
Because love feeds itself in a noble heart.

Translated by Stuart Williams

Richard Strauss was a German composer of the Romantic period. He was a prolific composer of German lied writing over 200 lieder. Strauss wrote his most famous repertoire after 1885 writing a lieder opus every year. His works Allerseelen, Zweinugt, Breit über mein Haupt, and many others have become mainstays of the vocal repertoire.

This concert is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree
Bachelor of Music in Performance.
Stephanie Redman is a student of Alfonso Anderson.
Breit' über mein Haupt
Breit' über mein Haupt dein schwarzes Haar,
Schön' es mir dein Angesicht,
das stärkt in deine schöne, kleinere Augen Licht.
Ich will dir nicht den Sonne Fracht
machen, der Sonne leuchtenden Krone,
ich kann dir nicht den Locken Weihen
deinen Blicks Glanz.
Text By: Alois Friedrich Graf von Schack

English Translation

Spread Over My Head...
Spread over my head your black hair,
and draw your face closer to mine,
so that into my soul, so brightly and clearly,
will shine your eye's light.

I do not want the splendor of the sun above,
but the glittering crown of stars.
I want only the light of your eyes
and the light of your eyes.
Translation By: Stephanie Redman

All Souls Day
Lay on the table the sweet smelling mignonette
Carry in the last red aster,
Let us speak again of our love
As we did in May.

Give me your hand so I may secretly press it
And if someone sees, it is all the same to me
Give me one of your sweet glances
As we did in May.

The flowers blossom and are fragrant on each grave
One day in the year the dead are free
Come to my heart so that I will have you again
As I did in May.
Translation By: Stephanie Redman

Reynaldo Hahn was a naturalized French composer of the Romantic period. He is regarded as one of the best at writing French melodies. His words have been set to the tunes of poets like Victor Hugo and Paul Verlaine have been said to have "fine craftsmanship and remarkable beauty."

Si mes yeux avaient des ailes
Mes vers feraient, doux et brûlés,
Vos yeux dans les bois,
Mes vers se verraient des ailes,
Des ailes comme un fous.

Le volerait, étincelle,
Vos yeux se verraient des ailes,
Des ailes comme un fous.

Près de vous, puis fiables,
Il accompagnerait nuit et jour,
Mes vers seraient des ailes,
Des ailes comme un fous.

Text By: Victor Hugo

The Exquisite Hour
The white moon shines in the woods.
From each branch springs a voice beneath the adobe.
Oh my beloved...

Like a deep mirror the pond reflects
the silhouette of the black willow where the wind weeps.
Let us dream! It is the hour.

H. T. Burleigh was an African American classical composer and professional singer. Burleigh gained notoriety as the master of one of America's most famous composers of art songs. He best known for his arrangements of over 100 Negro spirituals. His arrangements made spirituals more accessible to soloists, before then spirituals were only available to choruses and ensembles.

De Blin' Man Stood On De Road An' Cried
O, de blin' man stood on de road and cried
Cryin' O, my Lord, save me
De blin' man stood on de road and cried

Cryin' what kind o' shoes am done you wear
Cryin' what kind o' shoes am done you wear
Cryin' O, my Lord, save me

Cryin' dat he might recieve his sight
Cryin' dat he might recieve his sight
Cryin' O, my Lord, save me
De blin' man stood on de road an' cried

Cryin' dese shoes I wear am de Gospel shoes
Cryin' dese shoes I wear am de Gospel shoes
Cryin' O, my Lord, save me
De blin' man stood on de road an' cried

Translation By: Stephanie Redman