

Spring in Song:

A Sophomore Voice Recital



Sunday,
May
10th, '98

Deane
Car-
riage
Barn

3:00
p.m.

Matt Follette, Voice

Spring in Song

With:

<i>Matthew J. Follette</i>	<i>Voice/piano</i>
<i>Ryan Barolet-Fogarty</i>	<i>Voice</i>
<i>Marianne Finckel</i>	<i>Piano</i>
<i>Emily Hocker</i>	<i>Oboe</i>
<i>Noby Ishida</i>	<i>Piano</i>
<i>Robert Niell</i>	<i>Poster Design/ Program cover</i>

Il Mio Tesoro (My Treasure)

Go to console my treasure, and dry her weeping eyes. Tell her that I'm going to avenge her and a messenger of only destruction and death do I wish to return.

Program

The Lamb words:	Vaughn Williams William Blake
The Salley Gardens Arranged: Words:	Irish Tune Benjamin Britten W. B. Yeats
The Piper words:	Vaughn Williams William Blake
O Waly, Waly Arranged: Words:	From Somerset Benjamin Britten Cecil Sharp

I would like to thank all those people who helped to make this concert successful.

Der Neugerige (The Questioner)

I don't ask flowers or stars. They can't tell me what I want to know. I am not a gardener and the stars are too high, so I will ask my brook if my heart is deceiving me.

My favorite brook, why are you so quiet today? I only want to know one little word. "Yes" is the word. The other is "No." These two little words enclose my whole world! Oh, little brook, please tell me, does she love me?

Quel Sguardo Sdegnosetto (That Glance Disdainful)

That disdainful glance which you give me is a venomous dart that wounds my heart. Your beauty turns me and renders me divided. Hurt me with your glance, but heal me with your smile.

Arm your eyes against me, bring a storm of fire to my heart, but waste no time in reviving the victim. Wound me with that glance, but bring on the smile.

Beautiful eyes, take arm, I am prepared. Take joy in causing me to swoon. I'll rest conquered by your dart, wound me with that glance, but heal me with laughter.

Mio Bel Foco (My Beautiful Fire)

My beautiful fire, whether near or far, that I may have yours, never changing, will always burn. That flame which kindles within me, pleases my soul so much that it will never go out. And, if fate returns you to me, lovely rays of the sun, my soul will desire no other light.

Sebben, Crudele (Although, Cruel one)

Although, you cruel one, you make me suffer I want to love you faithfully forever. With the length of my servitude, I will learn how to wear down your pride.

Der Neugerige

From Die Schone Mullerin
Schubert????

Quel Sguardo Sdegnosetto

Monteverdi????

Il Mio Bel Foco

Benedetto Marcello

Sebben, Crudele

Antonio Caldara

Il Mio Tesoro Intanto

From Don Giovanni
W. A. Mozart

Bereft

Words:

Matthew Follette
Robert Frost

Second of Six Etudes

Arranged:

Robert Schumann
Claude Debussy

Johanna

From Sweeney Todd
Stephen Sondheim

Being Alive

From Company
Stephen Sondheim