

Ah, then I was by grief o'er
taken When love in me did
waken The past, it holds a
wayward heart to one I gave
in part Shadows and things
forgot come creeping as I
sit sadly weeping

Donde lieta

From the place she left, happy
at your declaration of love,
Mimi returns alone
to her solitary nest
She goes back once again
to make unreal flowers
Farewell, without remorse

Wait...

Gather together the few things
that I left scattered around
Shut in my drawer are
that gold ring
and the prayer book

Wrap them up in a smock
and I will send a porter...
Careful... under the pillow
there is the pink bonnet.
If you wish,
Keep it in remembrance of
Love!
Farewell, without remorse

Poeme

It was not dawn but I had gotten up
rubbing my eyes
Everything was sleeping all around
The banana trees below my window
Were trembling in the calm moon-
light
so I took my head in my hands
and I thought about you.

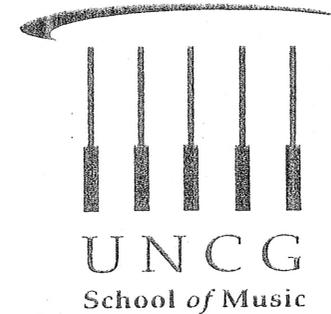
Con amóres, la mi madre
with loves, my mother
with loves, I sleep
like that I sleep dreaming
of what the heart is hiding
that love consoles me
with the letter of what
One received for me to
sleep is the favor that love
has given me with love
Given rest to my pain the
faith that I serve you with

Del caballo mas sutil

Of the most subtle (soft) hair
that you have in your braids
they are to make a pathway to
bring you to my side
I want to be to kiss you on
the mouth
When you go to kiss

Coplas de Curro Dulce

Little is the Bride
little is the Groom
little is the room
and the bedroom
because of that I want
the bed to be little
and the mosquito net



SARITA LILLY, soprano

Susan Ward, piano

assisted by
Sandra Mosteller, clarinet

Senior Recital

Friday, April 30, 1999
7:30 p.m.
Hart Recital Hall, Brown Music Building

PROGRAM

V'adoro, pupille
from *Guilio Cesare*

George Frederic Handel
(1685-1759)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Ms. Mosteller

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Trois Poemes de Louis Lаланne

- I. Le present
- II. Chanson
- III. Hier

Friez pour paix

Francis Poulenc
(1879-1973)

Donde lieta

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Intermission

Biblical Songs

Lord, Thou art my refuge
God is my shepherd
I will sing new songs

Antonin Dvorák
(1841-1904)

Songs of Separation

Idolatry
Poeme
Parted
If You Should Go
A Black Pierrot

William Grant Still
(1895-1978)

Con amores, la mi madre
Cos cantares populares
Coplas de Curro Dulce

Fernando J. Obradors

TRANSLATIONS

V'adoro, pupille

I adore you, eyes
darts of love;
your sparks
are welcome in my breast
My sad heart
which calls you its dearly beloved
in every hour, longs for you
to be compassionate

When I wake, I will offer thee
all the stir that I hear
heart in safety with thine
own to keep

When morning is begun with the
sun As from the fountain
The waters murmur very

Ah then when night is come
and day is over
My soul be it full of tears
Lull to sleep These my hands
with kisses cover and take my

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

(Shepherd of the Rock)
When aloft to the highest crag
I go and view the valley far below
and sing there.
Up from the dusky vale I hear my
ev'ry note reechoed clear,
the Echo from the cavern
Again in grief my strength is spent
no joy the path to cheer,
No hope for me nor yet content,
I live so lonely here

Chanson

Flow'rs of myrtle I come a stealing
For one afar.
Many a herb is fit for healing
Tra-la-la
Wild woodbine grows for fickle
maids
Hey nonny no!

The yearning in my song of
love so haunts the woods by
day and night it draws the
heart t'wards Heav'n above
with wonder working might
And Spring will be coming
with joys for me in store,
through high summer pastures
to wander once more
The further I can fling my
voice, the clearer it returns to me

Gather each blossom it fades,
As we go!
But the ivy, symbol of
weeping
Mortals misled Leave on the
grave safe in keeping
Of the dead

Le present

When I wake I will offer thee
All the light gay, fancy free
Golden tresses only take
For a prize and the glance
of my eyes

Hier

The past is like a ragged gown
Which now I blush to own
Faded, and yet a mem'ry so
strange
with the fashions that change
One time I knew the convent days
Deserted now it stays

In partial fulfillment of the degree requirements for the
Bachelor of Music in Performance