

ST. CLOUD STATE UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

PRESENTS A

JOINT STUDENT
VOICE RECITAL

with

ANNA ROONEY, MEZZO-SOPRANO

ANN OLEKSOWICZ, PIANIST

SPECIAL GUEST: JERRY ROONEY, BARITONE

and

BRIAN WESTGARD, BARITONE

ANN OLEKSOWICZ, PIANIST

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 2009

6:00 PM

RUTH GANT RECITAL HALL

SCSU PERFORMING ARTS CENTER



*Please turn cell phones OFF or to SILENT so they do not
disrupt the performers or interrupt the recording of this event.*

THANK YOU!

Program

Chinese Mother Goose Rhymes

- I. Lady-Bug
- II. Baby is Sleeping
- III. What the Old Cow Said
- IV. The Mouse
- V. Of what Use is a Girl?
- VI. Pat a Cake
- VII. The old Woman

Bainbridge Crist
(1883-1969)

Christopher Robin is Saying His Prayers

H. Fraser-Simson
(1872-1944)

Animal Crackers

Richard Hageman
(1881-1966)

Green Dog

Herbert Kingsley
(1858-1937)

ANNA ROONEY, mezzo-soprano
Ann Oleksowicz, piano



Die Krähe

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Das Wirtshaus

Franz Schubert

Täuschung

Franz Schubert

BRIAN WESTGARD, bartone
Ann Oleksowicz, piano



Va Godendo

George Frederick Handel
(1685-1789)

Già il sole

Alessandro Scarlatti
(1660-1725)

Romanze aus “Rosamunde”

(Romance from the play “Rosamunde”)

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Der Tod und das Mädchen (Death and the Maiden)

Franz Schubert

ANNA ROONEY, mezzo-soprano
Ann Oleksowicz, piano

ANNA ROONEY is a voice student of Dr. Hugh Givens
and is performing this recital in partial fulfillment
of the requirements for the
Bachelor of Science degree in Music Education.



BRIAN WESTGARD is a voice student of Dr. Hugh Givens
and is performing this recital in partial fulfillment
of the requirements for the
Bachelor of Science degree in Music Education.

Der Tod Und Das Mädchen

(The Maiden)

Pass me by, o pass me by,
Go, wild skeleton!
I am still young; go, dear one,
And touch me not!

(Death)

Give me your hand, o fair and tender form
I am your friend; I do not come to punish.
Be of good cheer! I am not wild.
You shall sleep softly in my arms.

Pur Dicesti, O Bocca Bella

Mouth so charming,
O tell me now,
Tell me why thy sweetness lures me so,
That in thee all bliss is mine.
Even thy charms to vow compel me,
Cupid opened thee with a kiss,
Thou sweet fount of joy divine,
Ah!

Adieu

How quickly everything dies,
The rose uncloses,
And the fresh colored mantles of the meadows;
The long sighs, the beloved ones,
Disappear in smoke!
We see, in this fickle world, change.
Faster than the waves at the shores,
Our dreams!
Faster than dew on flowers,
Our hearts!
One believed in being faithful to you,
Cruel one, but alas the longest loves are short!
And I say, leaving your charms,
Without tears, almost at the moment of my confession,
Farewell!

Pur Dicesti, O Bocca Bella

Antonio Lotti
(1667-1740)

Adieu

Gabriel Faure
(1845-1924)

BRIAN WESTGARD, bartone
Ann Oleksowicz, piano

Be Thou My Vision

arr. Alice Parker
(b. 1925)

ANNA ROONEY, mezzo-soprano
Jerry Rooney, baritone
Ann Oleksowicz, piano

The Ships of Arcady

Michael Head
(1900-1976)

The Roadside Fire

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

Bright is the Ring of Words

Ralph Vaughan Williams
BRIAN WESTGARD, bartone
Ann Oleksowicz, piano



TRANSLATIONS

Die Krähe

A crow set out
From the town with me
Till today it has been flying
Continually around my head.
Crow, strange creature!
Are you determined not to leave me?
Do you intend soon to grasp
My body for your prey?
Well, I shall not go much further
With my walking stick.
Crow, let me at last see
Faithfulness unto the grave!

Das Wirtshaus

My way has led me into a cemetery;
Here I will enter, I thought to myself.
Your green funeral wreaths may well be the signboards
That invite tired travelers into the cool inn.

Are then all the rooms in this house occupied?
I am ready to drop with fatigue, I am in mortal pain.
O pitiless hostel, do you nevertheless deny me entrance?
Then onward, ever onward, my trusty walking staff!

Täuschung

A light dances invitingly in front of me,
I follow after it hither and thither;
I follow it gladly, well aware
That it is luring the wayfarer.
Ah, the one who is as wretched as I,
Gladly surrenders to the gay deception,
Which, beyond cold and night and dread,
Gives him promise of a bright warm house,
And of a loved soul within it...
For me illusion is the only prize!

Va godendo

Joyously and graciously ripples
That free-flowing brooklet,
And with clear waves it runs through grass
Gaily towards the sea.

Già il Sole

Over the Ganges the sun is already
sparkling more brightly
and dries every drop
of the dawn, which weeps.

With gilded ray
It adorns each blade of grass;
and the stars of the sky
is painting in the field.

Romanze aus “Rosamunde”

The full moon shines on the mountain heights,
How I have longed for you!
Oh, my sweetheart, it is so sweet
When true love kisses true!

What avails the lovely grace of May?
You were my spring sunshine!
Light of my night, oh, smile on me
Once more in death!

She entered in the full moonlight,
She gazed heavenwards.
“In life afar, in death I am yours.”
And softly our hearts broke.