

Tyler Cline - Tenor
Jose Salazar - Pianist
Max Greenwald - Guitarist

Organ Hall | 4/11/2016 | 7:30 pm

Senior Recital for Bachelor of Music in Music Education

The Vagabond
Sea Fever

R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
John Ireland (1879-1962)

Lydia
Apres un reve

Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)

Cabin
Heavenly Grass
Early in the Morning

Paul Bowles (1910-1999)
Ned Rorem (1923-present)

Deh, vieni alla finestra
Du bist die Ruh'

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Wiegenlied
Widmung

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Te quiero, dijiste
Despedida

Maria Grever (1885-1951)

“Wiegenlied” and “Te quiero, dijiste” are both dedicated to my beautiful and precious daughter, Aria Cline. You aren't old enough to remember this but I will save a recording and a program for you.

I dedicate the remainder to my father, Charles Cline. You would have been so proud to see me graduate college. I miss you, dad.



School of Music

Translations

Lydia

Lydia

Lydia, on your rosy cheeks,
And on your neck, so fresh and white,
rolls shining down the flowing gold that you
unbind;
The day that is dawning is the best;
Let us forget the eternal tomb,
Let your dove-like kisses
Sing on your blossoming lips.
A hidden lily exhales unceasingly
A divine fragrance in your breast;
Joys in abundance emanate from you, young
goddess.
I love you and I am dying, O my love,
Your kisses ravish my soul!
O Lydia, give me back my life,
That I may die again and again!

Apres un reve

After a dream

In a sleep made sweet by a vision of you
I dreamed of happiness, passionate illusion;
Your eyes were more tender, your voice pure
and ringing,
You shone like a sky lighted by the dawn.
You called me and I left the earth to fly with
you towards the light,
The skies drew apart their clouds for us,
Unknown splendors, glimpses of divine
fires...

Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!
I invoke you, O night, give me back your
illusions;
Return, return, in radiance,
Return, O mysterious night!

Deh, vieni alla finestra

O, come to the window

O, come to the window, my beloved,
O, come and dispel all my sorrow!
If you refuse me some solace,
Before you, dear eyes, I will die.
Your lips are sweeter than honey,
Your heart is sweetness itself!
Then be not cruel, my angel,
I beg for one glance, my beloved!

Du bist die Ruh'

You are peace

You are peace, the mild peace,
You are longing and what stills it.
I consecrate to you, full of pleasure and pain,
As a dwelling here, my eyes and heart.
Come live with me and close
quietly behind you the gates.
Drive other pain out of this breast.
May my heart be full with your pleasure.
The tabernacle of my eyes by your radiance
Alone is illumined, O fill it completely!

Wiegenlied*Lullaby*

Good evening, and goodnight,
With roses adorned,
With carnations covered,
Slip under the covers.
Early tomorrow, so God willing,
you will wake once again.
Good evening, and goodnight.
By angels watched,
Who show you in your dream
the Christ-child's tree.
Sleep now peacefully and sweetly,
see the paradise in your dream.

Widmung*Devotion*

You, my soul, you, my heart,
you, my bliss, o you, my pain,
you, the world in which I live;
you, my heaven, in which I float,
o you, my grave, into which
I eternally cast my grief.
You are rest, you are peace,
you are bestowed upon me from heaven.
That you love me makes me worthy of you;
your gaze transfigures me;
you raise me lovingly above myself,
my good spirit, my better self!

Te quiero, dijiste*"I love you," you said*

"I love you," you said,
Taking my hands into your pearly white
hands;
And I felt in my chest a strong beat,
Then a sigh, and the spark of a warm kiss.
Pretty little doll with golden hair,
With pearly white teeth, lips as red as rubies.
Tell me that you love me,
In the way that I adore you,
That you remember me as I remember you...
Sometimes I hear a divine echo,
Enveloped in the breeze, that seems to say,
"Yes, I really love you, very, very much,
As much as I always have, always till I die."

Despedida*Farewell*

A sad smile your lips drew.
An anxious tear fell from my eyes.
Your hand in mine, linking us,
Intending to stop our separation.
Without saying anything, we said, "goodbye."
Now my cruel loneliness, fatal,
Comes your image to me, sensual.
I have delirium when I see you,
I feel fear of losing you,
Return again to me, don't go far from me,
Say you haven't forgotten the love I gave
you.