

**MELODY  
STARTZELL,  
SOPRANO**

**HAEJU CHOI, PIANO**

**JUNIOR RECITAL  
ORGAN HALL  
SUNDAY, APRIL 24, 2016 • 7:30 PM**

**ASU** Herberger Institute  
FOR DESIGN AND THE ARTS  

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ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY

**School of Music**

# Program

**Piangerò la sorte mia**.....George Frideric Handel  
from *Giulio Cesare* (1685-1759)

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**Die Stille**.....Robert Schumann  
Liederkreis, Op. 39, No. 4 (1810-1856)

**Du bist wie eine Blume**.....Schumann  
Myrthen, Op. 25, No. 24

**Widmung**.....Schumann  
Myrthen, Op. 25, No. 1

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**Nocturne**.....César Franck  
(1822-1890)

**Rencontre**.....Gabriel Fauré  
Poème d'un jour, Op. 21, No. 1 (1845-1924)

**Aimons-nous**.....Camille Saint-Saëns  
(1835-1921)

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**Deh vieni, non tardar**.....Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
from *Le Nozze di Figaro* (1756-1791)

\*\*\*There will be a 10-minute intermission\*\*\*

**The sun, whose rays are all ablaze**.....Arthur Sullivan  
from *The Mikado* (1842-1900)

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**See How They Love Me**.....Ned Rorem  
(b. 1923)

**Loveliest of Trees**.....John Duke  
(1899-1984)

**Will There Really Be A Morning?**.....Richard Hundley  
(b. 1931)

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**How Could I Ever Know**.....Lucy Simon  
from *The Secret Garden* (b. 1943)

**Vanilla Ice Cream**.....Jerry Bock  
from *She Loves Me* (1928-2010)

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Out of respect for the performers and those audience members around you, please turn all beepers, cell phones and watches to their silent mode. Thank you.

# Translations

## Piangerò la sorte mia

E pur così un giorno, perdo fasti e grandezze?  
Ahi fato rio! Cesare, il mio bel nume, è forse  
estinto  
Cornelia e Sesto inermi son,  
Nè sanno darmi soccorso.  
Oh Dio! non resta al cuna speme al vivir mio?

Piangerò la sorte mia,  
Si crudele e tanto ria,  
Finchè vita in petto avrò.  
Ma poi morta! d'ogn'intorno,  
Il tiranno e notte e giorno,  
Fatta spettro agiterò.

## Die Stille

Es weiß und rät es doch keiner,  
Wie mir so wohl ist, so wohl!  
Ach wüßt' es nur Einer, nur Einer,  
Kein Mensch es sonst wissen soll!

So still ist's nicht draußen im Schnee,  
So stumm und verschwiegen sind  
Die Sterne nicht in der Höh',  
Als meine Gedanken sind.

Ich wünscht', ich wär ein Vöglein  
Und zöge über das Meer,  
Wohl über das Meer und weiter,  
Bis daß ich im Himmel wär.

## Du bist wie eine Blume

Du bist wie eine Blume,  
So hold und schön und rein;  
Ich schau'dich an, und Wehmuth  
Schleicht mir in's Herz hinein.

Mir ist, als ob ich die Hände  
Auf's Haupt dir legen sollt',  
Betend, daß Gott dich erhalte  
So rein und schön und hold.

## I will cry over my fate

And yet thus in one day, I lost my splendor and  
greatness?  
Oh, cruel fate! Cesar, my beautiful god, is most  
likely dead.  
Cornelia and Sesto are defenseless,  
And cannot give me aid.  
Oh God! Is there no hope left in my life?

I will cry over my fate,  
So cruel and so terrible,  
As long as there is life in my chest.  
But when I'm dead,  
I will come back as a ghost,  
And, in tyranny, haunt you day and night.

## The Silence

No one knows or can guess,  
How good I feel, so good!  
Oh if only one person knew, only one,  
No one else should know otherwise.

It's not as silent out there in the snow,  
Nor quiet and secretive  
Are the stars in the sky,  
As my thoughts are.

I wish I were a bird  
And could fly over the sea,  
Well over the sea and further,  
Until I was in heaven.

## You are like a Flower

You are like a flower  
So fair and beautiful and pure;  
I look at you, and sadness  
Creeps into my heart.

It is as if I should take my hand  
And place it upon your head,  
Praying to God that he keep you  
So fair and beautiful and pure.

# Translations

## Widmung

Du meine Seele, du mein Herz,  
Du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz,  
Du meine Welt, in der ich lebe,  
Mein Himmel du, darein ich schwebe,  
O du mein Grab, in das hinab  
Ich ewig meinen Kummer gab.

Du bist die Ruh', du bist der Frieden,  
Du bist vom Himmel mir beschieden.  
Daß du mich liebst, macht mich mir werth,  
Dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt,  
Du hebst mich liebend über mich,  
Mein guter Geist, mein beßres Ich!

## Nocturne

Ô fraîche nuit, nuit transparente,  
Mystère sans obscurité,  
La vie est noire et dévorante,  
Ô fraîche nuit, nuit transparente  
Donne-moi ta placidité.

Ô belle nuit, nuit étoilée,  
Vers moi tes regards sont baisées,  
Éclaire mon âme troublée,  
Ô belle nuit, nuit étoilée,  
Mets ton sourire en mes pensées.

Ô sainte nuit, nuit taciturne,  
Pleine de paix et de douceur.  
Mon cœur bouillone comme une urne,  
Ô sainte nuit, nuit taciturne,  
Fais le silence dans mon cœur.

Ô grande nuit, nuit solennelle,  
En qui tout est délicieux,  
Prends mon être entier sous ton aile,  
Ô grande nuit, nuit solennelle,  
Verse le sommeil en mes yeux.

## Dedication

You are my soul, you are my heart,  
You are my bliss, Oh you are my pain.  
You are my world, in which I live,  
My heaven, you , wherein I am flying,  
Oh you are my grave, in which  
I have laid down my grief.

You are my rest, you are my peace  
You are bestowed upon me from heaven.  
Your love for me gives me worth,  
Your gaze has transfigured me,  
You raise me lovingly above yourself.  
My good spirit, my better self!

## Nocturne

Oh fresh night, transparent night,  
Mystery without obscurity,  
The life is dark and devouring,  
Oh fresh night, transparent night  
Give me your tranquility.

Oh beautiful night, starry night,  
You look down at me,  
Light my troubled soul,  
Oh beautiful night, starry night,  
Place your smile in my thoughts.

Oh sacred night, silent night,  
Full of peace and gentleness.  
My heart boils over like an urn,  
Oh sacred night, silent night.  
Bring silence into my heart.

Oh great night, solemn night,  
In which everything is delightful.  
Take my whole being under your wing,  
Oh great night, solemn night,  
Pour sleep into my eyes.

# Translations

## Rencontre

J'étais triste et pensif quand je t'ai rencontrée;  
Je sens moins aujourd'hui mon obstiné tourment.  
Ô dis-moi, serais-tu la femme inespérée,  
Et le rêve idéal poursuivi vainement?  
Ô, passante aux doux yeux, serais-tu donc l'amie  
Qui rendrait le bonheur au poète isolé?  
Et vas-tu rayonner sur mon âme affermie,  
Comme le ciel natal sur un cœur d'exilé?

Ta tristesse sauvage, à la mienne pareille,  
Aime à voir le soleil décliner sur la mer.  
Devant l'immensité ton extase s'éveille,  
Et le charme des soirs à ta belle âme est cher.  
Une mystérieuse et douce sympathie  
Déjà m'enchaîne à toi comme un vivant lien,  
Et mon âme frémit, par l'amour envahie,  
Et mon cœur te chérit sans te connaître bien!

## Aimons-nous

Aimons-nous et dormons  
Sans songer au reste du monde!  
Ni le flot de la mer, ni l'ouragan des monts,  
Tant que nous nous aimons  
Ne courbera ta tête blonde,  
Car l'Amour est plus fort  
Que les Dieux et la Mort!

Le soleil s'éteindrait,  
Pour laisser ta blancheur plus pure.  
Le vent qui jusqu'à terre incline la forêt,  
En passant n'oserait  
Jouer avec ta chevelure,  
Tant que tu cacheras  
Ta tête entre mes bras!

Et lorsque nos deux cœurs  
S'en iront aux sphères heureuses  
Où les célestes lys écloreont sous nos pleurs,  
Alors, comme des fleurs,  
Joignons nos lèvres amoureuses,  
Et tâchons d'épuiser  
La Mort dans un baiser!

## To Meet

I was sad and pensive when I met you;  
Today I feel less of my stubborn torment.  
Oh tell me, would you be the unexpected  
woman.  
And the ideal dream vainly pursued?  
Oh passerby with gentle eyes, would you be the  
friend  
Who will bring happiness to a lonely poet?  
And will you shine on my strengthened soul,  
Like the native sky on the exiled heart?

Your wild sadness, similar to mine,  
Likes to see the sun set on the sea.  
Facing the immensity, your ecstasy awakens,  
And the charm of the evenings is dear to your  
beautiful soul.  
A mysterious and sweet kindness  
Already chains me to you like a living link,  
And my soul trembles, overwhelmed with love,  
And my heart cherished you without knowing  
you well!

## We Love

We love and sleep  
Without thoughts of the rest of the world!  
Neither the flood of the sea nor the storm of the  
mountains,  
As long as we love each other,  
Will bend your blonde head.  
For love is stronger  
Than the Gods and Death!

The sun will extinguish,  
To leave your pale skin more pure.  
The wind that bends the forest to the ground,  
In passing would not dare  
Play with your hair,  
As long as you hide  
Your head in my arms!

And when our two hearts  
Will go to happy spheres  
Where the celestial lilies will bloom under our  
tears,  
So, like the flowers,  
We join our amorous lips,  
And we try to defeat  
Death with a kiss!

# Translations

## Deh vieni, non tardar

Giunse alfin il momento  
Che godro senz'affanno  
In braccio all'idol mio.  
Timide cure! uscite dal mio petto;  
A turbar non venite il mio diletto!  
Oh come par che all'amoroso foco  
L'amenità del loco,  
La terra e il ciel risponda,  
Come la notte i furti miei seconda!

Deh vieni, non tardar, o gioja bella.  
Vieni ove amore per goder t'appella  
Finchè non splende in ciel notturna face  
Finchè l'aria e ancor bruna, e il mondo tace.  
Qui mormora il ruscel, qui scherza l'aura,  
Che col dolce susurro il cor ristaura,  
Qui ridono i fioretti e l'erba è frescar.  
Ai piaceri d'amor qui tutto adescar.  
Vieni, ben mio, tra queste piante ascose,  
Vieni, vieni!  
Ti vo' la fronte incoronar di rose.

## Oh come, don't delay

The moment finally arrives  
When I'll enjoy without worry  
In the arms of my idol.  
Timid fears, out of my chest;  
Don't disturb my delight!  
Oh, how the fires of love,  
The beauties of this place,  
Earth and heaven respond,  
As the night responds to my schemes!

Oh come, don't delay, my beautiful joy,  
Come where love calls you for enjoyment,  
Until night's torches no longer shine in the night  
sky  
As long as the air is still dark, and the world is  
silent.  
Where the river murmurs, where the light plays,  
And with gentle whispers restores the heart,  
Here, little flowers laugh and the grass is fresh,  
Everything is beckoned by the pleasures of love.  
Come, my beloved, among the hidden plants,  
Come, come!  
I want to crown you with roses.