

**Ying Jin/Voice-Mezzo soprano**  
**Hyewon Rina Kim/Piano**

**DMA recital**  
**Katzin Concert Hall**  
**Friday, Apr.12, 2019 • 5:00 pm**

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

ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY

**School of Music**

## *Program*

### **Rückert Lieder**

Gustav Mahler  
(1860-1911)

1. Ich atmet' einen linden Duft!
2. Liebst du um Schönheit
3. Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder
4. Ich bin der Welt abhanden gekommen
5. Um Mitternacht

### *Intermission*

### **A Charm of Lullabies, OP.41**

Benjamin Britten  
(1913-1976)

1. A Cradle Song
2. The Highland Balou
3. Sephestia's Lullaby
4. A Charm
5. The Nurse's Song

### **Venezia - Six Songs in Venetian Dialect**

Reynaldo Hahn  
(1874-1947)

1. Sopra l'acqua indormenzada
2. La barcheta
3. L'avertimento
4. La Biondina in Gondoleta
5. Che pecà!
6. La primavera

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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.

### 1. I breathed a gentle fragrance!

I breathed a gentle fragrance!

In the room stood a sprig of lime, a gift from a dear hand.

How lovely was the lime-fragrance!

How lovely is the lime-fragrance!

The lime-twigg that you gently picked!

I breathe softly in the fragrance of the lime, the gentle fragrance of love.

### 2. If you love for beauty

If you love for beauty, oh do not love me!

Love the sun, she has golden hair!

If you love for youth, oh do not love me!

Love the spring which is young every year!

If you love for wealth, oh do not love me!

Love the mermaid; she has many shining pearls!

If you love for love, oh yes, love me!

Love me forever; I will love you forevermore!

### 3. Look not into my songs!

Do not look at my songs!

I lower my eyes, as if caught in a misdeed, to watch their creation.

Do not look at my songs!

Your curiosity is a betrayal!

Bees, when they build their cells,

Also do not let anyone observe them, even themselves.

When the rich honeycombs have been brought to daylight,

Then, before anyone else, you will be allowed to taste!

### 4. I am lost to the world

I am lost to the world with which I used to waste so much time,

It has heard nothing from me for so long

That it may very well believe that I am dead!

It is of no consequence to me whether it thinks me dead;

I cannot deny it, for I really am dead to the world.

I am dead to the world's tumult, and I rest in a quiet realm!

I live alone in my heaven, in my love and in my song.

### 5. At midnight

At midnight, I awoke and gazed up to heaven;  
No star in the entire mass did smile down at me at midnight.  
At midnight, I projected my thoughts out past the dark barriers.  
No thought of light brought me comfort at midnight.  
At midnight, I paid close attention to the beating of my heart;  
One single pulse of agony flared up at midnight.  
At midnight, I fought the battle, o Mankind, of your suffering;  
I could not decide it with my strength at midnight.  
At midnight, I surrendered my strength into your hands!  
Lord! Over death and life, You keep watch at midnight!

## A Charm of Lullabies

Benjamin Britten

### 1. A cradle song

Sleep, sleep, beauty bright, dreaming o'er the joys of night;  
Sleep, sleep, in thy sleep, little sorrows sit and weep.  
Sweet babe, in thy face, soft desires I can trace,  
Secret joys and secret smiles, little pretty infant wiles.  
O! the cunning wiles that creep in thy little heart asleep.  
When thy little heart does wake then the dreadful lightnings break,  
From thy cheek and from thy eye, O'er the youthful harvests nigh.  
Infant wiles and infant smiles Heaven and Earth of peace beguiles.

### 2. The Highland Balou

Hee balou, my sweet wee Donald,  
Picture o' the great Clanronald!  
Brawlie kens our wanton Chief  
What gat my young Highland thief.  
(Hee balou!)  
Leeze me on thy bonnie Craigie!  
And thou live, thou'll steal a naigie,  
Travel the country thro' and thro'  
And bring hame a Carlisle cow!  
Thro' the Lawlands, o'er the Border,  
Weel, my babie, may thou funder!  
Herry the louns o' the laigh Countrie,  
Syne to the Highlands hame to me!  
Hee balou, my sweet wee Donald, Hee balou! Hee balou!

### 3. Sephestia's Lullaby

Weep not my wanton, smile upon my knee;  
When thou art old there's grief enough for thee.  
Mother's wag, pretty boy, father's sorrow, father's joy;  
When thy father first did see such a boy by him and me,  
He was glad, I was woe; fortune changed made him so,  
When he left his pretty boy, last his sorrow, first his joy.  
Weep not my wanton, smile upon my knee;  
When thou art old there's grief enough for thee.  
The wanton smiled, father wept, mother cried, baby leapt;  
More he crow'd, more we cried, nature could not sorrow hide:  
He must go, he must kiss child and mother, baby bliss,  
For he left his pretty boy, father's sorrow, father's joy.  
Weep not my wanton, smile upon my knee;  
When thou art old there's grief enough for thee.

### 4. A charm

Quiet, sleep! Or I will make  
Erinnys whip thee with a snake,  
And cruel Rhadamanthus take  
Thy body to the boiling lake,  
Where fire and brimstone never slake;  
Thy heart shall burn, thy head shall ache,  
And ev'ry joint about the quake;  
And therefore dare not yet to wake!  
Quiet, sleep! Quiet, sleep! Quiet!  
Quiet, sleep! Or thou shalt see  
The horrid hags of Tartaty,  
Whose tresses ugly serpents be,  
And Cerberus shall bark at thee,  
And all the Furies that are three  
The worst is called Tisiphone,  
Shall lash thee to eternity;  
And therefore sleep thou peacefully  
Quiet, sleep! Quiet, sleep! Quiet!

### 5. The Nurse's Song

Lullaby baby, lullaby baby,  
Thy nurse will tend thee as duly as maybe. Lullaby baby!  
Be still, my sweet sweeting, no longer do cry;  
Sing lullaby baby, lullaby baby.  
Let dolours be fleeting, I fancy thee, I...  
To rock and to lull thee I will not delay me.  
Lullaby baby, lullaby baby,  
Thy nurse will tend thee as duly as maybe. Lullaby baby!  
The gods be thy shield and comfort in need!  
Sing lullaby baby, lullaby baby!  
They give thee good fortune and well for to speed,  
And this to desire I will not delay me.  
Lullaby baby, lullaby baby,  
Thy nurse will tend thee as duly as maybe. Lullaby baby!

## Venezia- six songs in Venetian Dialect

Reynaldo Hahn

### 1. Asleep on the water

Let not melancholy thoughts distress you: Come with me, let us climb into our gondola, and make for the open sea. We will go past harbours and islands which surround the city, and the sun will sink in a cloudless sky and the moon will rise.

Oh what fun, oh what a sight is the lagoon when all is silent and the moon climbs in the sky; And spreading its soft hair over the tranquil waters, it admires its own reflection like a woman in love.

Draw your veil about you and hide, for I see the moon appearing and if it catches a glimpse of you it will grow jealous! This light breeze, playing gently with your ruffled tresses, bears no trace of the dust raised by cartwheels and horses.

If in other days Venus seemed to the Greeks to have risen from a shell, perhaps it was because they had seen a beauty like you in a gondola. You are lovely, young and fresh as a flower. Tears will come soon enough, so now is the time for laughter and for love.

## 2. The little boat

The night is beautiful. Make haste, Nineta,  
let us take to our boat and enjoy the evening breeze.  
I have asked Toni to remove the canopy  
so that we can feel the zephyr blowing in from the sea: Ah!

What bliss it is to exchange sweet nothings alone on the lagoon and by moonlight,  
to be borne along in our boat; you can lay aside your fan,  
my dear, for the breeze will vie with each other to refresh you. Ah!

If among them there should be one so indiscreet  
as to try to lift the veil shielding your breast, pay no heed to its nonsense,  
for we are all alone and Toni is much too intent on plying his oar. Ah!

## 3. The warning

Do not rush so eagerly, lads, after the charms of the lovely Nana.  
All is enchantment in her, I grant you; She is like a star fallen to earth,  
But... but... that lovely Nana has the heart of a tiger!

Her eye is lively and heavenly blue; Her hair is spun gold and her breath a balm;  
Roses glow in her cheeks, her breasts are whiter than milk,  
But... but... that lovely Nana has the heart of tiger!

Every glance she darts at you carries its own sweet poison!  
Nor is guile ever absent from her gentle manner...  
But... but... that lovely Nana has the heart of tiger.

## 4. The blonde girl in the gondola

The other night I took my blonde out in the gondola:  
Her pleasure was such that she instantly fell asleep.  
She slept in my arms and I woke her from time to time,  
But the rocking of the boat soon lulled her to sleep again.

The moon peeped out from behind the clouds;  
The lagoon lay becalmed, the wind was drowsy.  
Just the suspicion of a breeze gently played with her hair  
And lifted the veils which shrouded her breast.

As I gazed intently at my love's features,  
Her little face so smooth, that mouth, and that lovely breast;  
I felt in my heart a longing, a desire, a kind of bliss  
Which I cannot describe!

But at last I had enough of her long slumbers  
And so I acted cheekily, nor did I have to repent it;  
For, God what wonderful things I said, what lovely things I did!  
Never again was I to be so happy in all my life!

## 5. What a shame!

Do you remember those years, Nina, when you were my one and only thought?  
What torment, what rage, what anguish! Never an hour of untroubled joy!  
Luckily that time is gone. But what a shame!

I saw only through your eyes; I knew no happiness but in you...  
What foolishness, what silly behavior;  
Oh, but now I take all as it comes and no longer get agitated. But what a shame!

You are lovely, and yet you are woman, no longer perfection incarnate;  
When your smile is bestowed on another, I too can find solace elsewhere.  
Blessed be one's own freedom! But what a shame!

I still love you, but without all that torment, and am weary of all that virtue.  
I eat, drink, and enjoy my friends, and grow fatter with every day.  
I am a man who knows what he's about... But what a shame!

Lovely gondolas on the lagoon row past, I'll hold you back!  
When the moon appears in the sky I'll take to my bed and snore without a thought for  
the past! But what a shame!

## 6. Spring

Hyacinths and violets deck the earth.  
What pleasure, what bliss; Winter has fled.  
The snow has melted, the frost is over, the air is warm and the sun is gaining strength.

Friends, be of good cheer, Spring is here!  
I know it by that cloud... Hark, hark to the thunder!  
Oh, how the thought delights my heart, the dreary cold is now forgotten!

Just one more month and the nightingale's song will pour its honey on my soul.  
Oh, delightful season,  
you arrive bearing roses and depart with the lilies, flowers worthy of heaven!