

L'Heure exquise (Verlaine)

Reynaldo Hahn
(1874-1947)

The white moon shines in the forest, from every branch comes
forth a voice,
Under the foliage, Oh Beloved!
The pond reflects, a deep mirror, the silhouette of the dark willow,
Where the wind is weeping. Let us dream, this is the hour!
A vast and tender calm seems to descend from the firmament,
Which the orb clads in rainbow colors; This is the exquisite hour.

IV

O mio babbino caro (Forzano)
From "Gianni Schicchi"

Giacomo Puccini
1858-1924)

O my dearest daddy, he pleases me and he is handsome.
I want to go to Porta Rossa to buy the ring!
Yes, yes, I wish to go there!
And if I should love him in vain, I shall go to Ponte Vecchio
And throw myself into the Arno!
I struggle and I torment! O God, I would like to die!
Daddy have pity, have pity!

V

Simple Gifts (Shaker Song)

Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

Sure on this Shining Night (Agee)

Samuel Barber
(1910-1981)

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree
Bachelor of Music in Music Performance.
Christina Infusino studies voice with Oral Moses.



Department of Music

presents

JUNIOR RECITAL

Christina Infusino, soprano

Marcina Kinney, piano

Saturday, December 8, 2007

5:00 pm

Music Building
Recital Hall

Thirty-second concert of the 2007-2008 season

**Kennesaw State University
Junior Recital
Christina Infusino, soprano
Marcina Kinney, piano**

December 8, 2007
5:00 pm
Music Building
Recital Hall

PROGRAM

I

Let me wander not unseen (Jennes) George Frideric Handel
From "L' Allegro" (1685-1759)

V' adoro Pupile (Haym)
From "Giulio Cesare"

I adore you, eyes, missiles of love.
Your spark is welcome to my breast.
My sad heart desires you, who inspire pity.
And whom it always calls its best beloved.

II

Heidenröslein (Goethe) Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Once a boy saw a little rose standing; little rose on the heath.
It was so young, and lovely as morning.
He ran quickly to look at it closely;
He gazed upon it with joy, the little rose on the heath.
The little boy spoke: I'll trample you, little rose on the heath!
The little rose spoke: I'll prick you, that you eternally think of me
and I will not suffer!
Little rose on the heath.
And the wild boy broke the little rose on the heath;
The little rose defended itself and pricked, but grief and pain was
of no avail;
It had to suffer after all, little rose on the heath.

Seligkeit (Hölty)

Joys without number bloom in heaven's hall
for angels and transfigured ones, as our fathers taught.
Oh, there should I like to be, and forever rejoice!
Upon everyone smiles intimately a heavenly bride;
Harp and Psalter sound, and one dances and sings.
Oh, there should I like to be, and forever rejoice!
Rather will I stay here, if Laura smiles upon me
a glance which says that I've been freed from complaining.
Blissful then with her will I remain forever here!

Lachen und Weinen (Rückert)

Laughter and Weeping, at whatever hour,
Are based, in the case of love, on so many different reasons.
Every morning I laughed for joy; and why I not weep
In the evening's glow is even to myself unknown.
Weeping and laughter, at whatever hour, are based,
In the case of love, on so many different reasons.
Evenings I have wept for sorrow; and how can you wake up
In the morning with laughter, must I ask you, oh heart.

III

Plaisir D'amour (Claris de Florian) Johann Paul Martini
(1741-1816)

The pleasure of love lasts but a moment, the sorrow of love lasts
all life through.
I have given up everything for the ungrateful Sylvia,
She left me and took another lover.
The pleasure of love lasts but a moment, the sorrow of love lasts
all life through.
As long as this water runs gently towards the brook that borders
the meadow,
I shall love you, Sylvia told me.
The stream still flows, but she has changed.
The pleasure of love lasts but a moment, the sorrow of love lasts
all life through.