



Donald F. Cook Recital Hall  
M.O. Morgan Building  
Friday, 6 April 2001 at 6:30 p.m.

## Graduation Recital

**Carla McGrath, soprano**  
**Rinko Yoshino, piano**

Kantate NR. 199  
am elften Sonntag nach Trinitatis  
*Ich dein betrübtes Kind*  
*Wie freudig ist mein Herz*

J.S. Bach  
(1685-1750)

Amanda Tulk, violin

Warum willst du and're fragen  
Sie liebten sich beide  
Liebeszauber

C. Schumann  
(1819-1896)

Pourquoi?  
Le sourire  
La fiancée perdue

O. Messiaen  
(1908-1992)

His Eye is on the Sparrow  
Rock of Ages, Cleft for me  
Shall we gather at the River

L. Zaninelli  
(1932- )

Ave Maria

C. Gounod  
(1818-1893)

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Musical Medley  
Christopher Martin, guitar

*Presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for Music 440B*

Cantata #199: Ich dein betrübtes Kind  
I your grieving child

*Recitative*

In these pains my misery brings me your  
words of comfort.

*Aria*

I your grieving child  
Take all my sin so held in me  
I am mightily frightened.  
In your deepest wound  
Here I want to be found, forever holy.

Wie freudig ist mein Herz  
How joyful is my heart

*Recitative*

I lay myself in your wounds like in the tomb,  
which ought to be in my resting place.  
Here I will convince myself to believe,  
and here upon joyfully singing  
be happy.

*Aria*

How joyful is my heart  
That God has forgiven me  
And no longer remorse and sorrow, but joy.  
That he has not closed his heart to me.

Warum willst du and're fragen  
Op.12 No.11  
Why will you question others

Why will you question others, who are not  
faithful to you?  
Believe not stronger people, believe not  
peculiar fancies;  
even my actions you shouldn't interpret, but  
look into these eyes!  
Will my lips silence your questions, or turn  
them against me?  
Whatever my lips say, see my eyes: I love you!

Sie liebten sich beide  
Op. 13 No. 11  
They once loved each other

They once love each other, but neither would  
to the other confess;  
They saw each other as hostile, yet wanted to  
perish from love.  
They finally parted and sometimes sighted  
the other in dreams;  
they had been dead so long now and hardly  
known it themselves.

Liebeszauber  
Op. 13 No.3  
Love's Magic

Now love once like a nightingale in rosebush  
perched and sang;  
with sweetest wonder flew the sound along  
the woodland green,  
And as it rang, there rose a scent from ring of  
thousand buds,  
and all the treetops rustled soft, and softer  
blew the air,  
The brooklets silenced, scarcely come by  
splashing from the heights, the fawns stood  
still if in dream and listened to the tone.  
And bright and ever brighter flowed the  
sunbeams down inside, 'round blossoms,  
wood and gorge it gushed with golden red  
sunshine.  
I walked along the path that day and heard  
that sound.  
Alas! Whatever since I've sung was just its  
echo faint.

TROIS MÉLODIES  
Pourquoi?  
Why?

Why the birds of the air?  
Why the reflection in the water?  
Why the clouds of the sky?  
Why?

Why the leaf of Autumn?  
Why the roses of Summer?  
Why the songs of Spring?  
Why?

Why have these things no charms for me?  
Why?

Le sourire  
The smile

Certain words murmured by you like an  
intimate kiss.  
Like a kiss on the soul  
My mouth wants to smile, and my smile,  
trembles.

La fiancée perdue  
The fiancee lost

It is the sweet fiancee  
It is the angel of goodness  
It is a sunny afternoon  
It is the wind in the flowers  
It is the pure smile like the heart of a child  
It is the tall lily white like wings,  
very high in the golden dome.

O Jesus bless her.  
Give her your powerful grace.  
That she will ignore suffering and tears.  
Give her rest  
Jesus