



Western Music

Don Wright Faculty of Music

STUDENT RECITAL

April 18, 2025
6 p.m., von Kuster Hall
Theodore Chow, *piano*

Romances, Op. 21
Zdes' khorosho (How fair this spot) (Arr. Arcadi Volodos)

Sergei Rachmaninoff
(1873-1943)

Soupir

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

5 Lieder
In meines Vaters Garten

Alma Mahler
(1879-1964)

Mazurkas, Op. 56
Allegro non tanto

Frédéric Chopin
(1810-1849)

Michaela Chiste, *soprano*

Piano Sonata in B-flat major, D.960
Molto moderato
Andante sostenuto
Scherzo: Allegro vivace con delicatezza
Allegro ma non troppo

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Doctor of Musical Arts in Performance degree.*

This program celebrates piano compositions that exemplify lyricism, with Schubert's *Sonata in B-flat Major, D.960* as a centerpiece. Each movement of the sonata is paired with another work or movement, creating a 'reflection' of this sonata which seeks to reimagine some aspects of the sonata within this theme. This Schubert-inspired cycle preserves the key relationships from the original, including the descent of a minor third between the first and second movements, the travel to a far-flung key between the second and third movements, and the return to the original key in the last work.

Texts:

Soupir (Text by René-François Sully-Prudhomme)

Ne jamais la voir ni l'entendre,
Ne jamais tout haut la nommer,
Mais, fidèle, toujours l'attendre,
Toujours l'aimer!

Never to see or hear her,
Never to name her aloud,
But, faithfully, always to wait,
Always to love her!

Ouvrir les bras, et, las d'attendre,
Sur le néant les refermer!
Mais encor, toujours les lui tendre
Toujours l'aimer.

Open my arms, and tired of waiting,
I close my arms on nothing!
But still, always to her I stretch my arms,
Always to love her.

Ah! ne pouvoir que les lui tendre
Et dans les pleurs se consumer,
Mais ces pleurs toujours les répandre,
Toujours l'aimer...

Ah, to only be able to stretch my arms to her,
And then be consumed in tears,
But to always shed the tears,
Always to love her...

Ne jamais la voir ni l'entendre,
Ne jamais tout haut la nommer,
Mais d'un amour toujours plus tendre
Toujours l'aimer. Toujours!

Never to see or hear her,
Never to name her aloud,
But, of a love always more tender,
Always to love her. Always!

In meines Vaters Garten (Text by Otto Erich Hartleben)

In meines Vaters Garten
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
in meines Vaters Garten
stand ein schattiger Apfelbaum
Süsser Traum
stand ein schattiger Apfelbaum.

In my father's garden
Bloom, my heart, bloom
In my father's garden
Stands a shaded apple tree
Sweet dream
Stands a shaded apple tree.

Drei blonde Königstöchter
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
drei wunderschöne Mädchen
schiefen unter dem Apfelbaum
(Süsser Traum, etc.)

Three blonde princesses
Bloom, my heart, bloom
Three wonderful beautiful girls
Slept under the apple tree
(Sweet dream, etc.)

Die allerjüngste Feine
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
die allerjüngste Feine
blinzelte und erwachte kaum

The youngest of the bunch
Bloom, my heart, bloom
The youngest of the bunch
Blinked and barely woke up

Die zweite fuhr sich übers Haar
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
sah den roten Morgensaum

The second ran her hand through her hair
Bloom my heart, bloom
Saw the red edge of morning

Sie sprach: Hört ihr die Trommel nicht
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
Süsser Traum
hell durch den dämmernden Raum?

She said: Do you not hear the drum
Bloom, my heart, bloom
Sweet dream
Brightly through the twilight?

Mein Liebster zieht zum Kampf
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
mein Liebster zieht zum Kampf hinaus,
küsst mir als Sieger des Kleides Saum

My love goes into battle
Bloom, my heart, bloom
My love goes out into battle,
Kisses as the victor, the hem of my dress

Die dritte sprach und sprach so leis
blühe, mein Herz, blüh auf
die dritte sprach und sprach so leis:
Ich küsse dem Liebsten des Kleides Saum

The third spoke and spoke so quietly
Bloom, my heart, bloom
The third spoke and spoke so quietly
I kiss, of my love, the hem of his coat

In meines Vaters Garten
blühe mein Herz, blüh auf
in meines Vaters Garten
steht ein sonniger Apfelbaum
Süsser Traum
steht ein sonniger Apfelbaum!

In my father's garden
Bloom my heart, bloom
In my father's garden
Stands a sunny apple tree
Sweet dream
Stands a sunny apple tree!