

U P C O M I N G P E R F O R M A N C E S

MUSIC PERFORMANCES

Symphonic Band Concert	February 28, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
Classical Convergence Concert / Third Coast Percussion	March 1, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
Chamber Choir and Concert Choir Concert	March 3, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
Concert Band Concert / FREE	March 5, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
<i>Virtuoso</i> Series Concert / Tiffany Blake, Voice	March 6, 7:30 p.m.	ORH, UCA
Music in the Museum Concert Series / John Seesholtz, Voice	March 7, 12 p.m., 6 p.m.	GAMA, UCA
Voice Area Recital / FREE	March 7, 7:30 p.m.	ORH, UCA
Sinfonia Concert / Concerto Competition	March 7, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
Guest Artist Concert / Blue Shift Percussion Ensemble / FREE	March 20, 7:30 p.m.	ORH, UCA
Guest Artist Concert / Andrew Lyngge, Percussion / FREE	March 21, 6 p.m.	ORH, UCA
Classical Convergence Concert / Sir James Galway	March 26, 7:30 p.m.	LC
<i>Virtuoso</i> Series Concert / Janet Landreth, Piano	March 27, 7:30 p.m.	ORH, UCA

RALPH OPERA PROGRAM PERFORMANCES

A Little Night Music by Stephen Sondheim	March 30, 31, April 1, 7:30 p.m.	GCH, UCA
A Little Night Music by Stephen Sondheim	April 2, 2 p.m.	GCH, UCA
Aria Workshop Concert / FREE	May 5, 7:30 p.m.	RH, UCA

DANCE PERFORMANCES

Spring Dance Concert	April 21, 22, 7:30 p.m.	UDT, UCA
Spring Dance Concert	April 22, 2 p.m.	UDT, UCA
Spring Dance Capstone Concert	May 5, 6, 7:30 p.m.	UDT, UCA
Spring Dance Capstone Concert	May 6, 2 p.m.	UDT, UCA

THEATRE PERFORMANCES

The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertolt Brecht	March 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 7:30 p.m.	ST, UCA
The Resistable Rise of Arturo Ui by Bertolt Brecht	March 5 and 11, 2 p.m.	ST, UCA
Little Shop of Horrors the Musical	April 28, 29, May 4, 5, 6, 7:30 p.m.	UT, UCA
Little Shop of Horrors the Musical	April 30, May 7, 2 p.m.	UT, UCA
Rockband Project Concert / FREE	May 11, 6:30 p.m.	UT, UCA

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FEBRUARY 27 / 7:30 P.M.

VIRTUOSO SERIES

JOHN CARLO PIERCE
VOICE

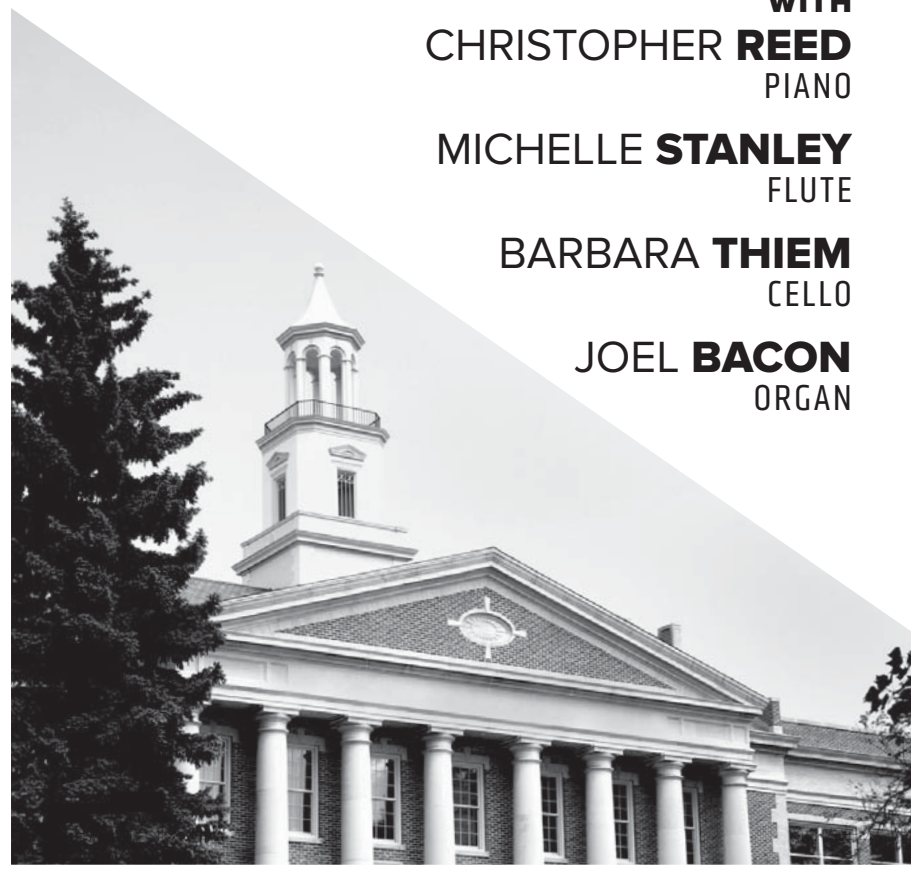
WITH

CHRISTOPHER REED
PIANO

MICHELLE STANLEY
FLUTE

BARBARA THIEM
CELLO

JOEL BACON
ORGAN



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Colorado State University

SCHOOL OF MUSIC, THEATRE AND DANCE

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

Nimm von uns, Herr, du treuer Gott, BWV 101 / JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)
"Handle nicht nach deinen Rechten"

Ich armer Mensch, ich Sündenknecht, BWV 55
"Ich habe wider Gott gehandelt ... Erbarme dich"

Michelle Stanley, flute
Barbara Thiem, violoncello
Joel Bacon, organ

An die ferne Geliebte, Op. 98 / LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770-1827)

Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend
Wo die Berge so blau
Leichte Segler in den Höhen
Diese Wolken in den Höhen
Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au
Nimm sie hin denn, diese Lieder

Christopher Reed, piano

INTERMISSION

Songs, Op. 84 / HENRY HADLEY (1871-1937)

The Lute Player of Casa Blanca
The Time of Parting
If You Would Have It So

From Vignettes of Italy (1919) / WINTTER WATTS (1884-1962)

Addio
Naples
Capri
Night Song at Amalfi
Ruins of Paestum
From a Roman Hill

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 Colorado State University

American tenor **JOHN CARLO PIERCE** enjoys an international reputation for beautiful sound and incisive acting. He has held contracted positions with the opera theaters in the German cities of Cologne, Mainz, and Giessen. He has appeared as a guest with the Spoleto Festival in Italy, the Bavarian State Opera in Munich, the Aargau Festival in Switzerland, and in Darmstadt, Dortmund, Düsseldorf, Freiburg, Halle, Heidelberg, Kassel, Nuremberg, Schwerin, and Trier. Dr. Pierce's repertoire features major roles in operas by Mozart, Rossini, and Donizetti, and stretches from the Baroque (*Handel, Saul; Telemann, Emma und Eginhard*) to new works (*Bryars, G.; Pinkham, The Cask of Amontillado*). He has sung major sacred works by Bach, Handel, Mozart, and Mendelssohn. Dr. Pierce has appeared on European television and radio, and can be heard on the EMI recording of Zemlinsky's *Der Traumgöрге*, conducted by James Conlon.

Dr. Pierce holds a Master of Music degree from the Eastman School of Music and Doctor of Musical Arts degree from the University of Connecticut. He is currently Assistant Professor of Voice at Colorado State University, where he teaches lyric diction and opera history in addition to applied voice. As Assistant Professor and Director of Opera at New Mexico State University, he directed productions of *Dido and Aeneas*, *Trial by Jury*, *Seerse*, *Orphée aux enfers*, and *Suor Angelica*.

THE RALPH OPERA PROGRAM PRESENTS A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC

music and lyrics by **Stephen Sondheim** book by **Hugh Wheeler**

DIRECTED BY
TIFFANY BLAKE

featuring the
CSU SINFONIA

Chamber Orchestra

Conducted by **CHRIS REED**

MAR. 30 - APR. 2
CSUArtsTickets.com



**from *Nimm von uns, Herr, du treuer Gott,*
BWV 101 Aria**

Handle nicht nach deinen Rechten
mit uns bösen Sündenknecchten,
lass das Schwert der Feinde ruh'n!
Höchster, höre unser Flehen,
dass wir nicht durch sündlich Tun
wie Jerusalem vergehen!

Do not deal with us wicked servants of sin
According to your justice;
Let the sword of the enemy rest!
Highest, hear our pleading,
So that, through sinful acts,
We might not be destroyed like Jerusalem!

**from *Ich armer Mensch, ich Sündenknecht,*
BWV 55 Recitative**

Ich habe wieder Gott gehandelt
und bin dem selben Pfad
den er mir vorgeschrieben hat,
nich nachgewandelt.
Wohin! soll ich der Morgenröte Flügel
Zu meiner Flucht erkiesen,
die mich zum letzten Meere wiesen:
so wird mich doch die Hand
des Allerhöchsten finden
und mir die Sündenrute binden.
Ach ja! Wenn gleich die Höll' ein Bette
für mich und meine Sünden hätte,
so wäre doch der Grimm des Höchsten da.
Die Erde schützt mich nicht,
sie droht mich Scheusal zu ver schlingen;
und will ich mich zum Himmel schwingen,
Da wohnt Gott, der mir das Urteil spricht.
against me.

I have acted against God
and that same path
that He has prescribed for me,
I have not travelled.
Where? Shall I choose the wings of the dawn
for my flight,
that will take me to the utmost ocean,
yet the hand of the Almighty shall find me

and bind the switch of sin for me.
Alas yes! Even if Hell contained a bed
for me and my sins,
yet the wrath of the Highest would be there.
The earth does not shield me,
it threatens to devour me with monsters;
and if I wished to soar to heaven,
God lives there, who speaks the judgment

Aria

Erbarme dich!
lass die Tränen dich erweichen,
lass sie mirzu Herzen reichen;
lass um Jesu Christi willen,
deinen Zorn des Eifers stillen!
Erbarme dich!

Have mercy!
Let tears soften You,
let them reach into Your heart;
may, for the sake of Jesus Christ,
the zeal of Your anger be quieted.
Have mercy!

translations from emmanuelmusic.org

An die ferne Geliebte (Alois Isidor Jeitteles)

1. Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend

In das blaue Nebelland,
Nach den fernen Triften sehend,
Wo ich dich, Geliebte, fand.

To a distant beloved

I sit on the hill looking
into the blue, misty land,
into the far-off fields,
where I found you, my beloved.

Capri

When beauty grows too great to bear
How shall I ease me of its ache,
For beauty more than bitterness
Makes the heart break.

Now while I watch the dreaming sea
With isles like flowers against her breast,
Only one voice in all the world
Could give me rest.

Night Song at Amalfi

I asked the heaven of stars
What I should give my love --
It answered me with silence,
Silence above.

I asked the darkened sea
Down where the fishers go --
It answered me with silence,
Silence below.

Oh, I could give him weeping,
Or I could give him song --
But how can I give silence
My whole life long?

Ruins of Paestum

On lowlands where the temples lie
The marsh-grass mingles with the flowers,
Only the little songs of birds
Link the unbroken hours.

So in the end, above my heart
Once like the city wild and gay,
The slow white stars will pass by night,
The swift brown birds by day.

From a Roman Hill

Oh for the rising moon
Over the roofs of Rome,
And swallows in the dusk
Circling a darkened dome!

Oh for the measured dawns
That pass with folded wings--
How can I let them go
With unremembered things?

The Time of Parting (Rabindranath Tagore)

Peace, my heart,
 let the time for the parting be sweet.
 Let it not be a death
 but completeness.
 Let love melt into memory
 and pain into songs.
 Let the flight through the sky end
 in the folding of the wings over the nest.
 Let the last touch of your hands be gentle
 like the flower of the night.
 Stand still, O Beautiful End,
 for a moment,
 and say your last words in silence.
 I bow to you
 and hold up my lamp
 to light you on your way.

If You Would Have It So (Rabindranath Tagore)

If you would have it so,
 I will end my singing.
 If it sets your heart aflutter,
 I will take away my eyes from your face.
 If it suddenly startles you in your walk,
 I will step aside and take another path.
 If it confuses you in your flower-weaving,
 I will shun your lonely garden.
 If it makes the water wanton and wild,
 I will not row my boat by your bank.

Vignettes of Italy (Sara Teasdale)**Addio**

Oh give me neither love nor tears,
 Nor dreams that sear the night with fire,
 Go lightly on your pilgrimage
 Unburdened by desire.

Forget me for a month, a year,
 But, oh, beloved, think of me
 When unexpected beauty burns
 Like sudden sunlight on the sea.

Naples

Nisida and Prosida are laughing in the light,
 Capri is a dewy flower lifting into sight,
 Posilipo kneels and looks in the burnished sea,
 Naples crowds her million roofs close as close can be;
 Round about the mountain's crest a flag of smoke is hung--
 Oh when God made Italy he was gay and young!

Weit bin ich von dir geschieden,
 Trennend liegen Berg und Tal
 Zwischen uns und unserm Frieden,
 Unserm Glück und unsrer Qual.

Ach, den Blick kannst du nicht sehen,
 Der zu dir so glühend eilt,
 Und die Seufzer, sie verwehen
 In dem Raume, der uns theilt.

Will denn nichts mehr zu dir dringen,
 Nichts der Liebe Bote sein?
 Singen will ich, Lieder singen,
 Die dir klagen meine Pein!

Denn vor Liebesklang entweicht
 Jeder Raum und jede Zeit,
 Und ein liebend Herz erreicht
 Was ein liebend Herz geweiht!

2. Wo die Berge so blau

Aus dem nebligen Grau
 Schauen herein,
 Wo die Sonne verglüht,
 Wo die Wolke umzieht,
 Möchte ich sein!

Dort im ruhigen Tal
 Schweigen Schmerzen und Qual.
 Wo im Gestein
 Still die Primel dort sinnt,
 Weht so leise der Wind,
 Möchte ich sein!

Hin zum sinnigen Wald
 Drängt mich Liebesgewalt,
 Innere Pein.

Ach, mich zög's nicht von hier,
 Könnt ich, Traute, bei dir
 Ewiglich sein!

I am separated far from you;
 hills and valleys lie
 between us and our peace,
 our happiness, and our torment.

Ah, you cannot see the gaze
 that so ardently flies to you,
 nor the sighs that scatter
 in the space that separates us.

Will nothing get through to you,
 nothing be the messenger of love?
 I will sing songs
 that bewail my pain to you!

The sounds of love
 evade all space and time,
 a loving heart achieves
 what a loving heart avows!

Where the blue hills look down
 out of the grey mists,

where the sun sets,
 where the clouds fly,
 there I would like to be!

There in the peaceful valley,
 pain and distress are silenced.
 There, where amidst the rocks
 the primroses quietly ponder,
 and the wind softly blows,
 there I would like to be!

Into the knowing forest
 the power of love forces me,
 an intrinsic pain.

Ah, nothing could draw me away,
 if I, dearest,
 could stay with you forever!

3. Leichte Segler in den Höhen,
Und du, Bächlein klein und schmal,
Könnt mein Liebchen ihr erspähen,
Grüßt sie mir viel tausendmal.

Light swifts in the sky,
and you, little brooklet,
if you see my dearest,
greet her many thousand times.

Seht ihr, Wolken, sie dann gehen
Sinnend in dem stillen Tal,
Laßt mein Bild vor ihr entstehen
In dem luft'gen Himmelssaal.

Clouds, if you see her walking
thoughtfully in the quiet valley,
let my image rise before her
In the breezy heavens.

Wird sie an den Büschen stehen
Die nun herbstlich falb und kahl.
Klagt ihr, wie mir ist geschehen,
Klagt ihr, Vöglein, meine Qual.

If she stops in the shrubs
that are bleak and bare,
complain to her of me,
little birds, lament to her my pain.

Stille Weste, bringt im Wehen
Hin zu meiner Herzenswahl
Meine Seufzer, die vergehen
Wie der Sonne letzter Strahl.

Tranquil west wind, carry gently
to my heart's desire
my sighs, which vanish
like the last rays of the setting sun.

Flüstr' ihr zu mein Liebesflehen,
Laß sie, Bächlein klein und schmal,
Treu in deinen Wogen sehen
Meine Tränen ohne Zahl!

Whisper to her my entreaties of love,
Let her, little brooklet,
see faithfully in your waves
my uncountable tears!

4. Diese Wolken in den Höhen
Dieser Vöglein muntrer Zug,
Werden dich, o Huldin, sehen.
Nehmt mich mit im leichten Flug!

The clouds in the sky,
The birds in flight,
will see you, my lady,
take me with you on your way!

Diese Weste werden spielen
Scherzend dir um Wang' und Brust,
In den seidnen Locken wühlen.
Teilt ich mit euch diese Lust!

The west wind will play
around your cheek and breast,
rustling in your silken hair.
share with me this pleasure.

Hin zu dir von jenen Hügeln
Emsig dieses Bächlein eilt.
Wird ihr Bild sich in dir spiegeln,
Fließ zurück dann unverweilt!

To you from the hills
the brooklet busily rushes.
If your image is reflected in it,
then flow back without delay!

5. Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au
Die Lüfte, sie wehen so milde, so lau,
Geschwätzig die Bäche nun rinnen.

May returns, the meadow is in bloom,
the mild and balmy breezes blow,
the brooks run noisily.

Die Schwalbe, die kehret zum wirtlichen Dach,
Sie baut sich so emsig ihr bräutlich Gemach,
Die Liebe soll wohnen da drinnen.

The swallow returns to the welcoming roof,
she busily builds her bridal bed,
love will live there.

Sie bringt sich geschäftig von kreuz und von quer
Manch weicheres Stück zu dem Brautbett hierher,
Manch wärmendes Stück für die Kleinen.

She brings from all over
soft lining for the nest,
warm bits for the little ones.

Nun wohnen die Gatten beisammen so treu,
Was Winter geschieden, verband nun der Mai,
Was liebet, das weiß er zu einen.

The pair now lives faithfully as one,
what the winter had parted, May unites;
it knows how to unite lovers.

Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au,
Die Lüfte, sie wehen so milde, so lau.
Nur ich kann nicht ziehen von hinnen.

May returns, the meadow is in bloom,
the mild and balmy breezes blow,
but I cannot go away from here.

Wenn alles, was liebet, der Frühling vereint,
Nur unserer Liebe kein Frühling erscheint,
Und Tränen sind all ihr Gewinnen.

Although the spring unites lovers,
our love knows no springtime,
and tears are our only reward.

6. Nimm sie hin denn, diese Lieder

Die ich dir, Geliebte, sang,
Singe sie dann abends wieder
Zu der Laute süßem Klang.

Accept then these songs,
that I sang to you, beloved,
sing them again in the evening
to the sweet sound of the lute.

Wenn das Dämmerungsrot dann zieht
Nach dem stillen blauen See,
Und sein letzter Strahl verglühet
Hinter jener Bergeshöh;

When the setting sun draws
toward the peaceful, blue sea,
and its last rays die away
behind that mountaintop;

Und du singst, was ich gesungen,
Was mir aus der vollen Brust
Ohne Kunstgepräg erklungen,
Nur der Sehnsucht sich bewußt:

Then you will sing what I have sung,
which from my heavy breast
resounded without artifice,
having known only yearning:

Dann vor diesen Liedern weicht
Was geschieden uns so weit,
Und ein liebend Herz erreicht
Was ein liebend Herz geweiht.

Because of these songs,
that which separates us gives way,
a loving heart achieves
what a loving heart avows.

Songs, Op. 84

The Lute Player of Casa Blanca

(Laurence Hope)

No others sing as you have sung
Oh, Well Beloved of me!
So glad you are, so lithe and young,
As joyous as the sea,
That dances in the golden rain
The falling sunbeams fling,
Ah, stoop and kiss me once again
Then take your lute and sing.
Oh, Lute player, my Lute player,
Take up your lute and sing!

The wind comes blowing, light and free:
In all the summer isles
No laughing thing it found to see
As brilliant as your smiles.
You are the very heart of Youth,
The very Soul of Song,
That lovely dream, made living truth,
For which the poets long.
Oh, Lute player, my Lute player,
The very Soul of Song!