

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)

Music Performances

11-22-2009

Faculty Recital

Cheryl Lin Fielding
Chapman University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs

---

Recommended Citation

Fielding, Cheryl Lin, "Faculty Recital" (2009). *Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)*. 574.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs/574

This Faculty Recital is brought to you for free and open access by the Music Performances at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format) by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.



**COLLEGE OF
PERFORMING ARTS**
ART THEATRE MUSIC DANCE



Fall 2009 Event Highlights

ART:

In Love with Night ..... Sept 8 – Oct 9
Because the Night ..... Oct 19 – Nov 13
BA/BFA Exhibition ..... Nov 16 – Nov 21
Departmental Exhibition ..... Dec 7 – 11

THEATRE:

Lend me a Tenor, by Ken Ludwig ..... Oct 9 – 11; 14 – 17
Streamers, by David Rabe in repertory with
Ladyhouse Blues, by Kevin O'Morrison ..... Nov 13 – 15; 17 – 21

MUSIC:

Chapman Chamber Orchestra with
Guest Artist Vladimir Chernov, baritone ..... Oct 17
Visiting Artist in Piano, Sergei Babayan ..... Oct 27
Opera Chapman presents:
"Offenbach...mais ne jamais ennuyer!" ..... Oct 30, 31 & Nov 1
University Choirs in Concert ..... Nov 20
Chapman University Wind Symphony ..... Nov 21
Holiday Wassail ..... Dec 4 & 5

DANCE:

Fall Dance Concert ..... Dec 9 – 12

For more information about our events,
please visit our website at
www.chapman.edu/copa/calendar
or call 714-997-6519 or email CoPA@chapman.edu

CHAPMAN UNIVERSITY

Conservatory of Music

presents

Faculty Recital

Cheryl Lin Fielding, piano

Guest Artists

Yang Li Bartolotti, violin

Kristina Driskill, mezzo-soprano

Anna Schubert, soprano

Masanori Takahashi, baritone

Louise Thomas, piano

November 22, 2009 • 5:00 P.M.
Salmon Recital Hall

Program

Sonate pour Piano à Quatre Mains

Prelude: Modéré
Naif et Lent
Final: Très vite

Louise Thomas and Cheryl Lin Fielding, Piano

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

Le jardin mouillé
À un jeune gentilhomme
Flammes
Réponse d’une épouse sage

Anna Schubert, Soprano
Cheryl Lin Fielding, Piano

Albert Roussel
(1869-1937)

Vandraren
Stjärnan
Varför till ro så brått?
Minnesång
Prins Aladin av Lampan

Masanori Takahashi, Baritone
Cheryl Lin Fielding, Piano

Wilhelm Stenhammar
(1871-1927)

~ Intermission ~

Shéhérazade

Asie
La Flûte enchantée
L'indifférent

Kristina Driskill, Mezzo-Soprano
Cheryl Lin Fielding, Piano

Sonata in C minor, op. 45

Allegro molto ed appassionato
Allegretto espressivo alla Romanza
Allegro molto vivace

Yang Li Bartolotti, Violin
Cheryl Lin Fielding, Piano

About the Artists

CHERYL LIN FIELDING, piano

Cheryl Lin Fielding’s pianism has been praised by the New York Sun as “warm, grand...and rich.” She has performed in Japan, Taiwan, Italy, and throughout the United States, including concerts at such prestigious venues as the Alice Tully Hall at Lincoln Center, Carnegie Weill Recital Hall, and Seiji Ozawa Hall. Dr. Fielding has also performed with the Philadelphia Virtuosi, the Tanglewood Music Center, Music Academy of the West, Aspen Music Festival, and the Mark Morris Dance Group. She has been honored with the Grace B. Jackson Prize in Excellence by the Tanglewood Music Festival, recognized by the National Foundation for Advancement in the Arts, and three times received the distinguished Gwendolyn Koldofsky Award in Keyboard Collaborative Arts.

Cheryl's musical studies began at the age of three in Taiwan, first on the piano and later on the violin. After moving to the United States as a teen, she entered the Juilliard School’s pre-college program and continued through dual master's degrees in Piano Performance and Collaborative Piano, under the tutelage of Oxana Yablonskaya and Jonathan Feldman. Her studies continued at the University of Southern California in the studio of Alan Smith, with voice studies under Elizabeth Hynes, culminating in a Doctor of Musical Arts degree in Keyboard Collaborative Arts.

Dr. Fielding has had the pleasure of working with the Los Angeles Opera, Opera Pacific, Pacific Symphony, Operafestival di Roma, the Juilliard School, and the USC Thornton Opera. Dr. Fielding is currently a vocal coach at the Chapman University Conservatory of Music.

LOUISE THOMAS, piano

Pianist Louise Thomas has concertized extensively throughout Europe, North America and Asia at such notable concert venues as the Tchaikovsky Conservatoire in Moscow, the Franz Liszt Museum in Budapest, the Forbidden City Concert Hall in Beijing, Walt Disney Concert Hall in Los Angeles and Carnegie Hall in New York City.

A native of Ireland, Louise Thomas completed undergraduate musicology studies at Trinity College, Dublin. Subsequently, she was offered a German Government scholarship to study piano performance at the Hochschule für Musik und Theater in Hannover, Germany. Dr. Thomas won second prize at the Ibla-Ragusa competition in Sicily where she was also awarded the Bela Bartók Prize. In 1998, she won the concerto competition at the University of Southern California and performed under the baton of the late Sergiu Comissiona. A recording of this performance is currently available on K-USC’s “Musical Moments” CD. Dr. Thomas received her doctorate in piano performance in 1999 from USC where she studied with John Perry and Alan Smith.

Dr. Thomas is an active collaborative pianist and has made CD recordings in Germany (as part of the chamber music festival, “Schwetzinger Festspielen”), at the Banff Center for the Arts in Canada with the Irish Contemporary Music group, Nua Nós, as well as appearing on numerous live radio broadcasts for Irish Radio, BBC Radio Northern Ireland, Moscow radio, K-USC and K-MZT in Los Angeles. She has also played live and recorded for Irish National Television and the nationally distributed Ovation Arts Channel in Los Angeles. Her recordings are available at iTunes.com and on the Centaur label.

About the Artists

Louise Thomas has been invited onto the faculty of several summer programs and since 2003, has been the Festival pianist and vocal/instrumental coach at the summer program of the Idyllwild Arts Academy in California.

Dr. Thomas continues to pursue her passion for contemporary music and in 2007, she produced and performed a program featuring “California Composers Today” at Weill Recital Hall in Carnegie Hall. She joined the Chapman University Conservatory of Music Faculty in 2001 as Director of Keyboard Collaborative Arts.

ANNA SCHUBERT, soprano

Anna Schubert, age 20, is a junior at Chapman University where she is a vocal performance major and a member of the University Choir, University Singers, and Opera Chapman, with whom she sang the role of Genovieffa in Puccini’s Suor Angelica and Madame Silberklang in Mozart’s The Impresario. She also takes private vocal lessons from renowned operatic soprano, Carol Neblett.

In high school, Anna distinguished herself by winning first and second place in many prestigious competitions, including the Music Center Spotlight Awards, the Opera Pacific High School Competition, and the Classical Singer High School Competition. Additionally, she performed in Orff’s Carmina Burana with the Orange Master Chorale as the soprano soloist.

In summer 2008, Anna traveled to Italy with the Chapman University Choir and then attended the Aspen Summer Music Festival on a full scholarship. In 2009, she sang as a featured artist aboard the Crystal Serenity as it cruised through the Mediterranean.

MASANORI TAKAHASHI, baritone

Born in Japan, baritone Masanori Takahashi received his Bachelor’s of Music degree and Graduate Certificate at the University of Southern California and attended distinguished opera program at the Academy of Vocal Arts in Philadelphia. His passion for opera later led him to Italy, where he studied the Bel Canto style for two years with Maestro Bruno dal Monte.

Mr. Takahashi has performed many operatic roles, such as Peter in Hänsel and Gretel, Guglielmo in Così Fan Tutte, Lesbo in Agrippina, Nick Shadow in The Rake’s Progress, Remiggio in La Navarraise, Marullo in Rigoletto, Enrico in Lucia di Lammermoor, and Giorgio Germont in La Traviata. He has collaborated with conductors such as Miguel Harth-Bedoya, Chris Macatsoris, George Manahan, Julius Rudel, and Dean Williamson. Mr. Takahashi has received the Marilyn Horne, Jeanette MacDonald and Flora L. Thornton Scholarships, NATS career division award, and the First Prize of the Concerto competition at the Aspen Music Festival.

An avid recitalist, Mr. Takahashi has performed extensively in Italy, Germany, England, Austria, Mexico, Taiwan, Japan, and throughout the United States.

About the Artists

KRISTINA DRISKILL, mezzo-soprano

Mezzo-soprano Kristina Driskill has performed roles including the title role in La Cenerentola, Rosina (Il barbiere di Siviglia), Sesto (Giulio Cesare), Dorabella (Così fan tutte), Cherubino (Le nozze di Figaro), Beppe (L’amico Fritz), Mercedes (Carmen), Flora (La Traviata), Dido (Dido and Aeneas), Meg (Falstaff and Merry Wives of Windsor), The Witch (Into the Woods), Hodel (Fiddler on the Roof) and Mere Marie (Dialogues of the Carmelites), Siebel (Faust), as well as Carmela in Dallas Opera’s production of La Vida Breve with Denyce Graves. She has sung with companies including Utah Festival Opera, New Orleans Opera, Opera Theatre and Music Festival of Lucca (Italy), Opera East Texas, Opera in the Heights, OperaWorks (Los Angeles), Amarillo Opera, Orchestra X, Brazosport Symphony, and the Lake Charles Symphony Orchestra.

For the National Opera Association’s 2008 national convention, she performed the leading role of the Dark Woman in the world staged premiere of Paul Salerni’s opera Tony Caruso’s Final Broadcast and, in September 2008, she recorded the role on the Albany Records label. She recently sang the roles of the Forester’s Wife, the Innkeeper’s Wife, and the Owl with Long Beach Opera’s 2009 production of The Cunning Little Vixen.

Ms. Driskill has performed as a guest in solo performances for Bethany College, Louisiana State University, University of Louisiana at Monroe, and Frostburg State University. She received her Bachelor of Music from Louisiana State University, her Masters degree from Rice University, and is currently completing her Doctorate of Musical Arts degree from West Virginia University, where she was a recipient of the prestigious Swiger Fellowship. Ms. Driskill is an accomplished abstract painter and serves on the faculty for OperaWorks’ Summer Intensive programs.

YANG LI BARTOLOTTI, violin

Yang Li Bartolotti was born in TianJin, China. She began to study violin at age six with her father, violin Professor Ping Xing Li. Her first public violin solo performance was at age seven and she placed first in the prestigious Chu Ya Violin Competition at age ten. At thirteen she was admitted to China’s Central Conservatory of Music where she has studied with instructor Xiao Zhi Huang. After placing in the National Violin Competition of China she was offered a scholarship to the Crossroads School for the Arts and Sciences where she studied with Professor Abram Shtern. Following high school Yang accepted a Music Merit Scholarship at the University of Southern California, where she studied with the renowned instructor Mr. Robert Lipsett.

During her years at USC Yang received both her Bachelor’s and Master’s Degrees in Violin Performance and won the USC Concerto Competition. Her performance of Samuel Barber’s Violin Concerto with the USC Symphony was praised by USC faculty and the music community at large. Yang has appeared as a soloist with many orchestras including the Pacific Palisades Symphony Orchestra, the Pasadena Community Symphony, the Crossroads Chamber Orchestra, the USC Symphony Orchestra and the TianJin Symphony Orchestra of China.

Yang has given many solo recitals and is an active musician. She is also passionate about teaching and has a violin studio in South Orange County.

Text & Translations

Le jardin mouillé (op. 3 no. 3) Henri de Régnier	The Drenched Garden
La croisée est ouverte; il pleut Comme minutieusement, à petit bruit et peu à peu, Sur le jardin frais et dormant,	The casement is open; the rain falls Minutely, as it were, Noiselessly and gradually On the fresh and sleeping garden.
Feuille à feuille, la pluie éveille L'arbre poudreux qu'elle verdit; Au mur, on dirait que la treille S'étire d'un geste engourdi.	Leaf by leaf the rain awakens The dusty tree it is turning green, The climbing vine against the wall Seems to stretch lethargically.
L'herbe frémit, le gravier tiède Crépite et l'on croirait là-bas Entendre sur le sable et l'herbe Comme d'imperceptibles pas.	The grass trembles, the warm gravel Crunches, as though over there You could hear on sand and grass The sound of indistinguishable steps.
Le jardin chuchote et tressaille, Furtif et confidentiel; L'averse semble, maille à maille Tisser la terre avec le ciel.	The garden whispers and quivers, Furtive and confiding; Stitch by stitch the downpour seems To weave together earth and sky.
Il pleut et les yeux clos, j'écoute, De toute sa pluie à la fois, Le jardin mouillé qui s'égoutte Dans l'ombre que j'ai faite en moi.	The rain falls, and I with closed eyes listen, As with all its rain at once The drenched garden drips In the darkness I've made in my heart.
À un jeune gentilhomme (Op 12 no. 1) Ode Chinoise	To a Young Gentleman (Chinese ode) Translated by H. P. Roché from the English of H. Giles
N'entrez pas, Monsieur, s'il vous plaît! Ne brisez pas mes fougères! Non pas que cela me fasse grand' peine; Mais que diraient mon père et ma mère? Et même si je vous aime, Je n'ose penser à ce qui arriverait.	Don't come in, sir, please! Don't break my willow-trees! Not that that would very much grieve me; But, alack-a-day! what would my parents say? And love you as I may, I cannot bear to think what that would be.
Ne passez pas mon mur, Monsieur, s'il vous plaît! N'abîmez pas mes primevères! Non pas que cela me fasse grand' peine; Mais, mon Dieu! que diraient mes frères? Et même si je vous aime, Je n'ose penser à ce qui arriverait.	Don't cross my wall, sir, please! Don't spoil my mulberry-trees! Not that that would very much grieve me; But, alack-a-day! what would my brothers say? And love you as I may, I cannot bear to think what that would be.
Ne passez pas mon mur, Monsieur, s'il vous plaît! N'abîmez pas mes primevères! Non pas que cela me fasse grand' peine; Mais, mon Dieu! que diraient mes frères? Et même si je vous aime, Je n'ose penser à ce qui arriverait.	Don't cross my wall, sir, please! Don't spoil my mulberry-trees! Not that that would very much grieve me; But, alack-a-day! what would my brothers say? And love you as I may, I cannot bear to think what that would be.

Text & Translations

Flammes (op. 10) Georges Jean-Aubry	Flames
Je suis près de la porte où tu m'as dit adieu: La chambre est monotone et douce, Et la flamme inquiète du feu Est une source De souvenirs clairs et joyeux.	I am near the door where you bade me farewell: The room is mellow and subdued, And the fire's anxious flame Is a source Of bright and joyful memories.
Je suis près de la table où tu posas ta main: La lampe a la même âme confidentielle Et le même regard serein Pour l'ombre qui l'appelle...	I am near the table where you placed your hand: The lamp has the same confiding soul And gazes with the same content On the darkness that summons it...
Près de la cheminée où tu rêvais Je suis, ce soir d'octobre, solitaire, Et la chambre monotone et douce s'éclaire De mystérieux reflets. J'écoute les branches frémir Sous les caresses des flammes, Et je regarde des formes surgir, Brèves comme des passages d'âmes.	By the fireplace where you used to dream I am, this October night, alone, And the room, mellow and subdued, is lit By mysterious reflections. I listen to the branches rustle Beneath caressing flames, And look as shapes loom up, As ephemeral as fleeting souls.
Je sens dans mon âme et ma chair Naître un inexprimable émoi Et je suis monotone et doux, ce soir, et clair De la flamme que ton passé reflète en moi.	I sense in my soul and my flesh An ineffable emotion form, And I am mellow and subdued tonight, and lit By the flame your past reflects in me.
Réponse d'une épouse sage (op. 35 no. 2) Chang Chi	The Chaste Wife's Reply Translated By H. P. Roché from the English of H. Giles
Connaissant, seigneur, mon état d'épouse, Tu m'as envoyé deux perles précieuses. Et moi, comprenant ton amour, Je les posai froidement sur la soie de ma robe.	Knowing, sir, my matrimonial thrall, Two pearls thou sentest me, costly withal. And I, seeing that Love thy heart possessed, I wrapped them coldly in my silken vest.
Car ma maison est de haut lignage, Mon époux capitaine de la garde du Roi; Et un homme comme toi devrait dire: "Les liens de l'épouse ne se défont pas."	For mine is a household of high degree, My husband captain in the King's army; And one with wit like thine should say, "The troth of wives is for ever and ay."
Avec les deux perles, je te renvoie deux larmes: Deux larmes - pour ne pas t'avoir connu plus tôt!	With thy two pearls I send thee back two tears: Two tears - that we did not meet in earlier years!
Wilhem Stenhammar Selections from Visor och stämningar (Songs and Moods), op. 26, and the last opus.	

Text & Translations

Vandraren (op. 26 no. 1)

Vilhelm Ekelund

Här ur mossiga klippans famn uppväller
ren och klar en melodisk källas vatten,
här ej ofta beträddes gräset av människofot.

Aldrig skönare böjda grenar såg jag
sträcka bävande fina bågar,
tyngda rikt av daggiga rosors
välluktberusande mängd.

Källa, du som vakande milt min sömn beskyddat,
tyst och lätt hänsorlande sakta silvervägen,
dig beprisade skaldens
korta melodiska sång.

Stjärnan (op. 26 no. 3)

Bo Bergman

Jag sliter i dagarnas kedja.
Jag pustar på mina kol.
Jag smälter och smider,
min smedja är het som ett avgrundshål.

Det brusar som eld och det stänker
som sot från min diktarhård
Men ovan går skyarnas värld,
och mellan skyarna blänker en stjärna på salig färd.

Det brusar som eld i min hjärna,
det rinner som blod i min tår.
Jag hälsar dig saliga stjärna,
som aldrig jag når.

Varför till ro så brått? (Op. 26 no. 7)

Verner von Heidenstam

Varför till ro så brått,
du som jag vill allt gott?
Följ mig en månskenstimma!

Kyrktorn och fönster glimma,
Fullmånen lyser klart.
Natten är snart förbi.
Stanna, min flicka!
Snart äro ej heller vi.

The Wanderer

Here from the grasp of mossy rocks flows
Clear, pure water from a melodious spring.
Here the grass is seldom trodden by human foot.

Never have I seen more lovely boughs
Stretch out in fine trembling arches
Weighted by the dewy roses'
Intoxicating perfumes

Spring, you who have calmly guarded my sleep
Silent and lightly and gently bubbling silver wave,
You were praised in the poet's
Brief melodic song.

The Star

I labor in the day's chain.
I puff on my coals.
I melt and forge,
My blacksmith's workshop is hot as a hole in hell.

It roars like fire and splashes
Like soot from my poetic hearth
But above there is heavenly world,
And among the heavens shines a star on heavenly journey.

It heats up like fire in my brain,
It flows like blood in my tears.
Hail to you blessed star
which I can never reach.

Why Do You Repose So Hastily?

Why hurry so to rest,
You whom I wish so well?
Follow me in the moonlit hour!

The church steeple and windows are gleaming.
The full moon is bright.
Night is soon past.
Stay, my maiden!
Soon we too are no more.

Text & Translations

Minnesång

Erik Axel Karlfeldt

Amour, amour! Min kärlek är en lur
som ropar högt på stridens dag emot ditt hjärtas mur.

Amour, amour! Min kärlek är en sträng
som darrar svagt och drömmande i mörkret vid din säng.

Amour, amour! Min kärlek är en fur
som stöder stark på stormens berg din lyckas lugna bur.

Amour, amour! Min kärlek är en ek
vars virke blir ditt helgonskrin, då du är död och blek.

Prins Aladin av Lampan (op. 26 no. 10)

Gustav Fröding

Prins Aladin av Lampan
har ingen lampa kvar,
han trevar under manteln,
där lampan var,
han söker efter Ringen,
men ringen finner ingen,
som inga ringar har.

Prins Aladin den Store
har tappat sitt förnuft
och trevar blint i luft.
Han manar ur det vida:
"Kom, foslottet mitt,
med pärlor och rubiner
i salen, som skiner
av guld och av vitt!

I andar, I gören
er plikt och er flit,
I fören mig, I fören
prinsessan Belbrududur,
den månemilda, hit!"

Så raglar framåt gatan,
där trängseln är stor,
prins Aladin i trasor
och trasiga skor:
"Se fånen, hör på fånen,
den galne skräddarsonen,

Love Song

Last completed composition

Beloved, beloved! My love is a horn
Which calls out loudly in the battle's day against your heart's
wall.

Beloved, beloved! My love is a string
Which vibrates softly and dreamily in the dark by your bed.

Beloved, beloved! My love is a fir tree
Which shores up strongly on the storm's mountain
the calm cage of your happiness.

Beloved, beloved! My love is an oak
Whose wood becomes your shrine when you are dead and
pale.

Prince Aladdin of the Lamp

Aladdin of the Lamp,
Has no lamp anymore,
He gropes beneath his cloak
Where the lamp was,
He searches for the Ring
But the Ring he finds not.
As he has no rings.

Aladdin, the great
has lost his reason
And gropes blindly in the air.
He calls out to the wide expanse:
"Come, fairy castle mine,
With pearls and rubies
In the hall, which shines
With gold and with white!

You genie, you do
Your job and duty,
You bring me, you bring
The princess Belbrududur,
The moon-mild beauty, hither!"

So he staggers down the street,
Among the great crowds
Prince Aladdin in rags
And torn shoes:
"Look at the idiot, listen to the idiot
The mad tailor's son,

Text & Translations

ni vet, ni vet han tror,
han är sultanens bror!"

-I skräddare och tiggare,
I kännen icke anden,
man gör en vink med handen
och ropar sakta blott:
Kom slott, kom slott, kom slott!

Han ser åt himlaranden,
han spanar efter anden,
han väntar på sitt slott,
då småler folket smått:
"Ditt slott är allt i månen,
se, fånen, se fånen!"

Ack, den som ägt om Lampan
har aldrig mera ro,
och den som burit Ringen
vill aldrig mera tro,
att icke undertingen
från fordom äro kvar,
fast villorna bedraga
och tvivel honom gnaga
och inga ting han har.

Ty Lampan, det är skaparkraft,
som gör till makt en man,
och Ringen, det är troskraft,
som allting kan.

Maurice Ravel: Shéhérazade
Trois Poèmes de Tristan Klingsor (pseudonym of
Léon Leclère)

Asie

Asie, Asie, Asie.
Vieux pays merveilleux des contes de nourrice
Où dort la fantaisie comme une impératrice
En sa forêt tout emplie de mystères,
Asie, Je voudrais m'en aller avec la goélette
Qui se berce ce soir dans le port,
Mystérieuse et solitaire,
Et qui déploie enfin ses voiles violettes
Comme un immense oiseau de nuit dans le ciel d'or.

Je voudrais m'en aller vers des îles de fleurs
En écoutant chanter la mer perverse
Sur un vieux rythme ensorceleur;
Je voudrais voir Damas et les villes de Perse

He believes he is no other
Than the Sultan's brother!"

-You tailors and you beggars
You know not the genie,
One gives a wave with the hand
And calls softly merely:
“Come castle, come castle, come castle!

He looks at the horizon,
He watches for the genie,
He waits for his castle,
While the people laugh:
“Your castle is in the moon
Just look at the buffoon!”

Alas, he who possessed the lamp
Never has peace,
And he who has worn the Ring
Wants never to believe,
That miraculous things
From ancient times are not continuing,
Though dreams deceive
While doubts conceive,
He has nothing.

For the Lamp is the creative force
And makes the owner strong.
And the Ring, the power of believing,
Which can do all things.

Asia

Asia, Asia, Asia,
Marvelous ancient land from childhood tales,
Where fantasy sleeps like an empress
In her forest filled with mystery,
Asia, I long to set sail with the schooner
Cradled this evening in the port
Mysterious and solitary
And which spreads at last its violet sails
Like an enormous night-bird in the golden sky.

I long to set sail for the isles of flowers
Listening to the perverse sea sing
with an old, bewitching rhythm;
I long to see Damascus and the cities of Persia

Text & Translations

Avec les minarets légers dans l'air;
Je voudrais voir de beaux turbans de soie
Sur des visages noirs aux dents claires;
Je voudrais voir des yeux sombres d'amour
Et des prunelles brillantes de joie
En des peaux jaunes comme des oranges;
Je voudrais voir des vêtements de velours
Et des habits à longues franges;
Je voudrais voir des calumets entre des bouches
Tout entourées de barbe blanche;
Je voudrais voir d'après marchands aux regards louches,

Et des cadis et des vizirs
Qui du seul mouvement de leur doigt qui se penche
Accordent vie ou mort au gré de leur désir.

Je voudrais voir la Perse et l'Inde, et puis la Chine,
Les mandarins ventrus sous les ombrelles,
Et les princesses aux mains fines
Et les lettrés qui se querellent
Sur la poésie et sur la beauté;

Je voudrais m'attarder au palais enchanté
Et comme un voyageur étranger
Contempler à loisir des paysages peints
Sur des étoffes en des cadres de sapin
Avec un personnage au milieu d'un verger;

Je voudrais voir des assassins souriant
Du bourreau qui coupe un cou d'innocent
Avec son grand sabre courbé d'Orient;
Je voudrais voir des pauvres et des reines;
Je voudrais voir des roses et du sang;
Je voudrais voir mourir d'amour ou bien de haine,

Et puis m'en revenir plus tard
Narrer mon aventure aux curieux de rêves,

En élevant comme Sindbad ma vieille tasse arabe
De temps en temps jusqu'à mes lèvres
Pour interrompre le conte avec art...

La flûte enchantée

L'ombre est douce et mon maître dort,
Coiffé d'un bonnet conique de soie,
Et son long nez jaune en sa barbe blanche.
Mais moi, je suis éveillée encor
Et j'écoute au-dehors
Une chanson de flûte où s'épanche
Tour à tour la tristesse ou la joie.

With their light minarets in the air;
I long to see beautiful silk turbans
On dark faces with bright teeth;
I long to see eyes dark with love
And pupils sparkling with joy
In skin yellowed like oranges;
I long to see velvet robes
And clothes with long fringes;
I long to see pipes in mouths
Surrounded by white beards;
I long to see harsh merchants with shifty gazes,

And judges, and viziers
Who with a single crook of the finger
Grants life, or death, according to their desire.

I long to see Persia, and India, and then China,
The pot-bellied mandarins beneath their umbrellas,
And the princesses with dainty hands,
And the learned men who dispute
Over poetry and beauty;

I long to linger in the enchanted palace,
And like a foreign traveler
Contemplate at leisure on landscapes painted
On fabrics in pinewood frames,
With a person standing in the middle of an orchard;

I long to see smiling assassins,
The executioner who cuts off an innocent head
With his great curved Oriental blade.
I long to see paupers and queens;
I long to see roses and blood;
I long to see death for love or even for hate.

And then to return later
And recount my adventures to those intrigued by dreams,

While raising, like Sinbad, my old Arab cup
From time to time to my lips
Artfully to interrupt the tale...

The Enchanted Flute

The shade is soft and my master sleeps,
A cone-shaped silken cap on his head,
With his long yellow nose in his white beard.
But I, I awaken again
And listen to outside
The song of a flute pours forth
By turns sadness and joy.

Text & Translations

Un air tour à tour langoureux ou frivole
Que mon amoureux chéri joue,
Et quand je m'approche de la croisée
Il me semble que chaque note s'envole
De la flûte vers ma joue
Comme un mystérieux baiser.

A tune now languorous now frivolous,
Which my dear lover plays,
And when I approach by the window,
It seems to me that each note steals away
From the flute to my cheek
Like a mysterious kiss.

L'Indifférent

Tes yeux sont doux comme ceux d'une fille,
Jeune étranger,
Et la courbe fine
De ton beau visage de duvet ombragé
Est plus séduisante encor de ligne.

Ta lèvre chante sur le pas de ma porte
Une langue inconnue et charmante
Comme une musique fausse;
Entre! Et que mon vin te réconforte...

Mais non, tu passes
Et de mon seuil je te vois t'éloigner
Me faisant un dernier geste avec grâce
Et la hanche légèrement ployée
Par ta démarche féminine et lasse...

The Indifferent One

Your eyes are soft, like those of a girl,
Young stranger,
And the delicate curve
Of your handsome down-shaded face
Is more seductive still.

Your lips sing, on the step of my door
An unknown charming tongue,
Like music off-pitch;
Enter! And let my wine refresh you...

But no, you pass by
And from my door I watch you depart,
Gracefully waving farewell,
Your hip lightly swaying
In your feminine and languid gait...

Upcoming Events

Jazz Combos & Big Band

Albert Alva, Director

December 1 - 8:00pm

Chapman Auditorium, Memorial Hall

46th Annual Holiday Wassail Banquet & Concert

Daniel Alfred Wachs, Stephen Coker
and Keith Hancock, Conductors

December 4 & 5 - 6:00pm

George Bush Conference Center, Beckman Hall
Merle and Marjorie Fish Interfaith Center

Piano Major Showcase Recital

Grace Fong, Director

December 8 - 7:00pm

Salmon Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music

Student Pianists in Recital

Janice Park, Director

December 9 - 7:00pm

Salmon Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music

New Music Ensemble

Sean Heim, Director

December 10 - 8:00pm

Salmon Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music

Instrumental Chamber Music

Grace Fong and Robert Becker, Directors

December 12 - 2:00pm (Strings & Piano)

5:00 pm (Winds & Brass)
Salmon Recital Hall, Conservatory of Music

Orange County Youth Symphony Orchestra Concert

Daniel Alfred Wachs, Music Director & Conductor

December 13 - 4:00pm

Chapman Auditorium, Memorial Hall

CELEBRATE the creative and intellectual promise of today's rising stars by supporting the Chapman University College of Performing Arts. Your tax deductible donation underwrites award-winning programs and performances. Also, your employer may be interested in the visibility gained by underwriting programs and performances within the College of Performing Arts.

For more information about supporting our future stars and programs, contact Kevin Cartwright, Director of Development for the College of Performing Arts at 714-289-2085.