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Student Recital

Elizabeth A. Bouton  
*Chapman University*

Jania Heischer  
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Jeff Thiesmeyer  
*Chapman University*

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Chapman University
School of Music
presents
Elizabeth A. Bouton,
mezzo-soprano
with
Tania Fleischer, Piano
and
Jeff Thiesmeyer, Guitar

Saturday, April 27, 1996
2:00 pm
Salmon Recital Hall
Program

I.

Come again
Sweet, stay awhile
Awake, sweet love

Jeff Thiemeyer, Guitar

II.

Wie Melodien zieht es mir (Klaus Groth)
Der Tod, das ist die kühle Nacht (Heinrich Heine)
Von ewiger Liebe (Josef Wenzig)
Meine Liebe ist grün (Felix Schumann)

III.

Alma Grande e nobil core (Giuseppe Palomba)

INTERMISSION

IV.

Cinq Poèmes de Max Jacob (Max Jacob)

I. Chanson bretonne
II. Cimetière
III. La petite servante
IV. Berceuse
V. Sourire et mourir

V.

Over the Piano (Arnold Weinstein)
Song of Black Max
Amor
George
Wie Melodien zieht es mir (Like a Melody it Passes)

Like a melody it passes
Softly through my mind
Like the flowers of spring it blooms,
And floats on like a fragrance.
But the word comes and seizes it,
And brings it before my eyes
Like the gray mist it pales then,
And vanishes like a breath.

And yet there's in the rhyme
A fragrance deeply hidden,
That gently from a dormant bud
Is called forth by tear-stained eyes.

Der Tod, das ist die kühlle Nacht (Death is the Cool Night)

Death is the cool night,
Life is the sultry day.
It now grows dark, I am sleepy.
The day has tired me.

Above my bed rises a tree,
The young nightingale sings therein;
It sings of naught but love,
I hear it, I hear it even in my dream.

Von ewiger Liebe (Of Love Unending)

Narrator: Dark, how dark it is in the forest and field!
Night has fallen, the world now is silent.
Nowhere a light and nowhere smoke,
Yes, and the Lark is now silent too.

From the village yonder there comes the young lad,
Taking his beloved home,
He leads her past the willow bushes,
Talking much, and of many things:

Boy: If you suffer shame and if you grieve,
If you suffer disgrace before the others because of me,
Then our love shall be ended ever so fast,
As fast as we once came together;
It shall go with the rain and go with the wind,
As fast as we once came together.

Narrator: Then says the maiden, the maiden says:

Girl: Our love can never end!
Steel is strong, and iron is, very,
Even stronger is our love.
Iron and steel can be forged over
Who can change our love?
Iron and steel can perish in time,
Our love, our love must remain forever!
Meine Liebe ist griin (My Love is Green)

My love is green like the lilac bush,
And my beloved is fair like the sun!
It shines upon the lilac bush
And fills it with fragrance and delight.

Alma grande e nobil core (One whose spirit is true & noble)

A great soul and noble heart
desire people like you.
I am a Lady of quality
and can command respect.

Cinq Poemes de Max Jacob (Five Poems by Max Jacob)

1. Chanson Bretonne (Song from Brittany)

I have lost my little chicken
and I have lost my cat.
I ran to the dust hole
if God will give them back to me.

I'll go and see Jean le Coz
and Marie Maria.
Go and see Herode
perhaps he will know.

II. Cimetiere (Cemetery)

If you drive my sailor away
you will put me in the cemetery,
white rose, white rose and red rose,

My tomb, it is like a garden,
like a garden red and white,

On Sundays you will go, white rose,
you will go to take a walk,
white rose and white lily.

Aunt Yvonne on All Saints' Day
a wreath of painted iron
she will bring from her garden
of painted iron with satin peals,
white rose and white lily.

My soul has wings of the nightingale
And floats in the blossoming lilac,
And shouts and sings, overcome by the fragrance,
Many songs that are drunk with love.

Go, speak to that cruel man,
tell him that I am faithful.
But he deserves no pardon,
and I shall be avenged!

Passing by the hall
all the town was there
to watch my chicken dancing
with my little cat.

All the birds of the countryside
on the walls and on the roofs
played the trumpet
for the king's banquet.

If God raises me up
I will go to Paradise, white rose,
with a golden halo,
white rose and white lily.

If my sailor should return,
red rose and white rose,
he will come near to my tomb,
white rose and white lily.

Do you remember our childhood,
white rose,
when we played on the quay,
white rose and white lily.
**Translations**

**1. La Petite Servante (The Little Servant)**
Keep us safe from fire and thunder,
thunder runs like a bird,
if the Lord send it
blessed be the havoc.
If the devil sends it
drive it away quickly.

Keep us from soaks and pimples
from the plague and leprosy.
If you send it to make me penitent,
Lord, let it be, thank you.
If the devil sends it
drive it away quickly.

**IV. Berceuse (Cradle Song)**
Your father is at mass,
your mother at the cabaret,
you will get your bottom spanked
if you go on crying.
My mother was a beggar woman
on the moor at Auray
and I am making pancakes
while I rock you with my foot.

**V. Sourire et Mourir (Sourie and Mourie)**
Sourie and Mourie
white rat, black mouse,
have come into the cupboard
to teach the spider
to weave on the loom
a beautiful linen cloth.
Send it off to Paris, to Quimper,
to Nantes,
it will sell well!
Put the coins aside,
you will buy a meadow,
some apple trees for the season
and three fine cows,
a bull for stud.

Goitre, goitre, out of your pouch,
out of my neck and my head!
St. Elmo's Fire, St. Vitus's Dance,
if the devil sends you,
dear God, Drive him out of here.

Let me grow up quickly
and give me a good husband,
who is not too much of a drunkard
and will not beat me every evening.

If you should die of the croup
coli or diarrhoea,
if you should die of the soaks
that you have on your nose,
I should go shrimping
at low tide,
to make soup of the heads
there is no need for hooks.

Sing, tree frogs,
for night you hear them well,
toads and frogs,
listen my blackbird
and my magpie who talks,
listen all day long,
you will learn to sing.