

Chapman University

## Chapman University Digital Commons

---

Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)

Music Performances

---

5-2-2009

### Senior Recital

Caitlin Vaughn  
*Chapman University*

Louise Thomas  
*Chapman University*

Joe Zamudio  
*Chapman University*

Mary Palchak  
*Chapman University*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music\\_programs](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Vaughn, Caitlin; Thomas, Louise; Zamudio, Joe; and Palchak, Mary, "Senior Recital" (2009). *Printed Performance Programs (PDF Format)*. 556.  
[https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music\\_programs/556](https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/music_programs/556)

This Senior 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](mailto:laughtin@chapman.edu).

*Chapman University*  
*Conservatory of Music*

presents a

Senior Recital

Caitlin Vaughn, soprano

Louise Thomas, piano

Joe Zamudio, guitar

Mary Palchak, flute

May 2, 2009 • 8:00 P.M.  
Salmon Recital Hall

## Program

### I

Awake, sweet love, thou art return'd  
Whoever thinks or hopes of love  
Come again, sweet love  
J. Dowland  
(1563-1626)  
Joe Zamudio, guitar

### II

Die Meerfee  
Mondnacht  
Er ist's  
R. Schumann  
(1810-1856)  
H. Wolf  
(1850-1903)

### III

Sul fil d'un soffio etesio  
from *Falstaff*  
G. Verdi  
(1813-1901)

## Intermission

### IV

Nocturne  
Paysage sentimental  
Oh! Quand je dors  
E. Chausson  
(1858-1895)  
C. Debussy  
(1862-1918)  
F. Liszt  
(1811-1886)

### V

The Singing Bird  
The Spinningwheel Song  
Maids, When You're Young  
J. H. Rickard  
(b.1942 )  
Mary Palchak, flute

This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirement for a Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance. Ms. Vaughn is a student of Patricia Gee.

*Caitlin Vaughn*  
*Senior Recital*

*Composer notes and Translations*

*May 2nd, 2009*

**John Dowland (1563-1626)** was an English composer and lute player. Although today he is known as one of the great English song composers, during his lifetime he was repeatedly disregarded by the English courts. He found most of his fame in the rest of Europe. While he did notate accompaniments for his songs, in performance he most likely would have felt free to improvise, performing the pieces himself.

**Robert Schumann (1810-1856)** was a German composer and music critic living during the Romantic period. As a young man, he had hopes of a career as a virtuoso pianist, but a hand injury caused him to turn his passion to composition. He wrote in many genres, but is often praised for his piano and vocal music (specifically, Lieder). After a long courtship, Schumann married his piano teacher's daughter, Clara Wieck. The year of their marriage, 1840, is often referred to as the "Liederjahr" because of the large quantity of lieder he composed as a direct result of his joy. Schumann was admitted into the Endenich mental asylum in 1854 after an attempted suicide. He died two years later.

### **Die Meerfee**

Helle Silberglöcklein klingen  
Aus der Luft vom Meer;  
Leise Mädchenstimmen singen  
Fröhlich rings umher;

Und auf leichtem Perlenwagen  
Fährt die Fee vorbei,  
Von der lauen Luft getragen,  
Wallt die Melodei.

Lichte Funken rings umglühen  
Sie im heitern Spiel,  
Düfte, wie von Rosenblüten,  
Wehn vom Mast zum Kiel;

Und der Knabe sieht es träumend  
An des Schiffes Bord,  
Doch die Wellen tragen schäumend  
Die Erscheinung fort.

### **Mondnacht**

Es war, als hätt' der Himmel,  
Die Erde still geküßt,  
Daß sie im Blütenschimmer  
Von ihm nun träumen müßt.

Die Luft ging durch die Felder,  
Die Ähren wogten sacht,  
Es rauschten leis die Wälder,  
So sternklar war die Nacht.

Und meine Seele spannte  
Weit ihre Flügel aus,  
Flog durch die stillen Lande,  
Als flöge sie nach Haus

### **The sea fairy**

Bright silver bells ring out  
In the air from the sea;  
Soft girls' voices sing  
Joyfully all around;

And on her light cart of pearls  
The Fairy drives by,  
Carried by the warm air  
Wafts the melody.

Light sparks glow all around her  
In carefree play,  
Scents, as from rose blossoms,  
Blow from mast to keel;

And the boy watches it dreamily  
On board the ship,  
But the waves, foaming, carry off  
The apparition.

### **Moon-night**

It was as if the sky  
Had quietly kissed the earth,  
So that in a shower of blossoms  
She must only dream of him.

The breeze wafted through the fields,  
The ears of corn waved gently,  
The forests rustled faintly,  
So sparkling clear was the night.

And my soul stretched  
its wings out far,  
Flew through the still lands,  
as if it were flying home.

**Hugo Wolf** (1850-1903) followed in the lieder tradition of Schubert and Schumann, but was undoubtedly influenced by the Wagnerian revolution in music that occurred during his lifetime. He was profoundly affected by the poetry he set, and is known for his careful attention to the subtleties and nuances of the German language. In 1897, signs of Wolf's mental illness began to show and he spent the rest of his life in and out of various asylums.

### Er Ist's!

Frühling läßt sein blaues Band  
Wieder flattern durch die Lüfte;  
Süße, wohlbekannte Düfte  
Streifen ahnungsvoll das Land.  
Veilchen träumen schon,  
Wollen balde kommen.  
Horch, von fern ein leiser Harfenton!  
Frühling, ja du bist's!  
Dich hab ich vernommen!

### It is Spring!

Spring lets its blue ribbon  
flutter again in the breeze;  
a sweet, familiar scent  
sweeps ominously through the land.  
Violets are already dreaming,  
and will soon arrive.  
Hark! In the distance – a soft harp tone!  
Spring, yes it is you!  
I have heard you!

**Giuseppe Verdi** (1813-1901) is regarded as one of the greatest composers of Italian Opera. *Falstaff* is Verdi's last opera and one of his personal favorites. It is an adaptation of scenes from Shakespeare's *Henry IV* and the *Merry Wives of Windsor*. The opera tells of the tale of the confident knight, Falstaff, who attempts to make two noble women (both married) fall in love with him. His trickery is discovered and a plan is laid to scare the rogue. In this scene, the young Nanetta, dressed up as the Queen of the Fairies, sings and gathers the others (also in disguise) to the terror of Falstaff who is afraid to look at the mythical creature.

### Sul fil d'un soffio etesio

Sul fil d'un soffio etesio  
Scorrete agili larve,  
Fra i rami un baglior cesio  
D'alba lunare apparve.  
Danzate!  
E il passo blando isuri un blando suon,  
Le magiche accoppiando carole alla canzon.

Erriam sotto la luna  
Scegliendo fior da fiore,  
Ogni corolla in core porta la sua fortuna  
Coi gigli e le viole scriviam de' nomi arcane,  
Dalle fatate mani germogliano parole.  
Parole alluminate di puro argento e d'or,  
Carmi e malie.  
Le Fate hanno per cifre i fior.

### On the breath of a summer breeze

On the breath of a summer breeze  
Fly agile spirits.  
Through the branches a glow bluish  
Appears as the moon fades at dawn.  
Dance!  
And let a light step keep time to the soft music.  
Matching the magic dances to the song.

We wander beneath the moon  
Choosing flowers by flowers  
Each petal brings good fortune to the heart  
With the lilies and violets we write mysterious names  
From the magic fingers let words spring forth.  
Words gleaming of pure silver and gold  
Poems and magic spells.  
The fairies have for initials, the flowers

**Ernest Chausson** (1858-1895) was a pupil of Massenet and César Frank (although he sat in on Frank's classes unofficially). He composed in various genres but is especially known for his works in the smaller genres, such as song. His pieces embody the French characteristics of clarity, elegance and refinement, with a strong emphasis on melody. He set the works many famous poets, but he especially liked to work with poems written by his close friend Maurice Bouchor. *Nocturne* is one of Bouchor's poems.

### Nocturne

La nuit était pensive et ténébreuse; à peine,  
Quelques épingles d'or scintillaient dans l'ébène  
De ses grands cheveux déroulés,  
Qui, sur nous, sur la mer lointaine et sur la terre  
Ensevelie en un sommeil plein de mystère,  
Secouaient des parfums ailés.

Et notre jeune amour, naissant de nos pensées,  
S'éveillait sur le lit de cent roses glacées  
Qui n'avaient respiré qu'un jour;  
Et moi, je lui disais, pâle et tremblant de fièvre,  
Que nous mourrions tous deux,  
Le sourire à la lèvre,  
En même temps que notre amour.

### Night

The night was pensive and somber and merely  
A few points of gold sparkled in the ebony  
Of its long hair, uncoiled  
That about us, above the distant sea, and above the earth  
Enschrouded in a slumber full of mystery  
Scattered the perfumes

And our young love, born of our thoughts,  
Awakened on a bed of a hundred frozen roses  
Which had not breathed but a day  
And I, pale and trembling, said to her  
That we should die together  
The smile on our lips,  
The same time as our love

**Claude Debussy** (1862-1918) was a masterful composer in multiple genres. He composed 87 songs in his lifetime, paying close attention to the fusion of poetry and music. He had refined literary tastes and was a strong supporter of the Symbolist movement. His songs not only depict the imagery of the texts but capture the essence of the poems.

### Paysage Sentimental

Le ciel d'hiver, si doux,  
si triste, si dormant,  
Où le soleil errait parmi des vapeurs blanches,  
Était pareil au doux, au profond sentiment  
Qui nous rendait heureux mélancoliquement  
Par cet après-midi de baisers sous les branches.  
Branches mortes qu'aucun souffle ne remuait,  
Branches noires avec quelque feuille fanée.  
Ah! que ta bouche s'est à ma bouche donnée  
Plus tendrement encore dans ce grand bois muet,  
Et dans cette langueur de la mort de l'année,  
La mort de tout sinon de toi que j'aime tant.

Et si non du bonheur dont mon âme est comblée,  
Bonheur qui dort au fond de cette âme isolée,  
Mystérieux, paisible et frais comme l'étang  
Qui pâlisait au fond de la pâle vallée.

### Sentimental Landscape

The wintry sky, so gentle  
So sad, so sleepy,  
Where the sun wandered among the white mists  
Resembled the gentle, deep feeling  
Which made us melancholy and yet happy,  
All through this afternoon of kiss under the boughs  
Dead boughs, not stirred by any breath of air;  
Dark boughs, with a few faded leaves.  
Oh! How your lips surrendered unto mine  
So much more tenderly in the wide silent wood.  
And in this languor of the year's death, the death of  
everything except you, whom I love so much,

And except happiness, which overflows my heart,  
Happiness, sleeping in the depth of this lonely soul,  
Mysterious, peaceful and cool like the pond,  
Which grew pale in the depth of the pale valley.

**Franz Liszt** (1811-1886) was a Hungarian composer and virtuoso pianist. He spent part of his childhood in Vienna, and in 1823, his family moved to Paris. Liszt toured Europe and was profoundly influenced by a variety of musical styles and composers, including Beethoven and Wagner. While he is often remembered for his sensational performance career, Liszt was also a talented composer.

**Oh! Quand je dors**

Oh! quand je dors, viens auprès de ma couche,  
comme à Pétrarque apparaissait Laura,  
Et qu'en passant ton haleine me touche...  
Soudain ma bouche  
S'entrouvrira!

Sur mon front morne où peut-être s'achève  
Un songe noir qui trop longtemps dura,  
Que ton regard comme un astre se lève...  
Soudain mon rêve  
Rayonnera!

Puis sur ma lèvre où voltige une flamme,  
Éclair d'amour que Dieu même épura,  
Pose un baiser, et d'ange deviens femme...  
Soudain mon âme  
S'éveillera!

**Oh, when I sleep**

Oh, when I sleep, approach my bed,  
as Laura appeared to Petrarch;  
and as you pass, touch me with your breath...  
at once my lips  
will part!

On my glum face, where perhaps  
a dark dream has rested for too long a time,  
let your gaze lift it like a star...  
at once my dream  
will be radiant!

Then on my lips, where there flits a brilliance,  
a flash of love that God has kept pure,  
place a kiss, and transform from angel into woman...  
at once my soul  
will awaken!

**Jeffrey Rickard** (b. 1942) received his BM and MM from the University of Redlands. He was the Director of Choral Activities at the University of Redlands until his retirement in 2008, bringing an international reputation to the University, especially with regard to the Feast of Lights program. He is a skilled composer and arranger, having many of his pieces performed at the Feast. He is also the founder/director of the Community Chorus of Redlands and has been the musical director for various summer musical theatre programs at the Redlands Bowl.



The Lord has blessed me with so many wonderful experiences at Chapman and I would like to take a moment to thank a few of the many people who have helped me through these past four years.

*Patty* - You are such an amazing woman, in so many ways, and you have helped me to grow not only as a musician and performer, but as a person as well. I am so excited that I will be able to continue studying with you next year Redlands. I can only image what wonderful times the next two years will bring.

*Louise* - I am so grateful for having had the opportunity to coach with you this past year. You are such an inspiration and have taught me so much about musicality and expression.

I feel so blessed to have had such wonderful professors all four years, and I would especially like to thank *Dr. Graziano, Dr. Atherton, and Dr. Holmes* for all their inspiration and support, and my piano teacher, *Laszlo Lak*, for always encouraging me to play with passion and confidence.

I'd also like to thank those who inspired me to pursue music in the first place and have continued to support me in all my musical endeavors.

*Bob Volbrecht* - You prepared me to enter the world of music at the college level and have been here to encourage me all along the way. I hope all your students realized what a treasure you are.

*John Erhard* - I can't put into words how much you mean to me. Ever since I was a little girl, I have looked to you for inspiration, and you have always given me so many opportunities to learn and grow as a musician.

To all of my friends, I thank you for always being there to make me smile and share in all of life's wonderful and crazy moments. *Ellen* - I remember the days when you used to play me little bits of Bach on your violin and I would try to get you "rock-out" to the Beatles. For 17 years, you have been my little twin and I love you so much. *Jamie* - You are the most wonderful Lady in the whole world. We have had the most amazing adventures and I know we will continue to, as I join you in the "real" world. *Sarah* - Thank you for still being my friend, even after that first choir tour... you always brighten my day and I adore your laugh. *Yesenia, Alex and Andrea* - Thank you for letting me into your family and for always encouraging me to have a little fun. *Mallory and Marissa* - you were the best roommates a girl could ask for and I am so glad that our little trio has stuck together even as we have each followed different and unique paths. *Bethany, Laura, Harrison, Efrain, Becky and the many other wonderful friends I've made at Chapman* - thank you for make life a little less stressful and the music library a little more interesting. ☺

Finally, I would like to thank all of my family for always loving and supporting me in all my endeavors. Thank you to all my cousins, aunts, uncles and grandparents for coming out to support me tonight. *Mom and Dad* - I love you both so much. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to attend such a wonderful university and for loving me, no matter what. *Rory* - Thank you for always being up late at night and listening to your little sister's ramblings.. *Maura* - You are the perfect little sister. Thank you for always letting me feel needed and putting up with all my big sister advice. *Kieran (Kiege)*- You are one of the most creative kids I've ever known. Thank you for letting me teach you whenever I have a test and for jamming with me. *Anthony* - You are my best friend and I love you so much. I'm so glad that we get to start on this new adventure of life together. Thank you for always standing beside me and supporting me. I know I will always be able to count on you.