

4-21-2015

Ashley Stucker, Soprano, in a Junior Recital with Cheryl Lemmons, Piano

Abilene Christian University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.acu.edu/recital_pro

Recommended Citation

Abilene Christian University, "Ashley Stucker, Soprano, in a Junior Recital with Cheryl Lemmons, Piano" (2015). *Recital Programs*. 33.
https://digitalcommons.acu.edu/recital_pro/33

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Music Department at Digital Commons @ ACU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ ACU.

THE ABILENE CHRISTIAN UNIVERSITY
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
PRESENTS

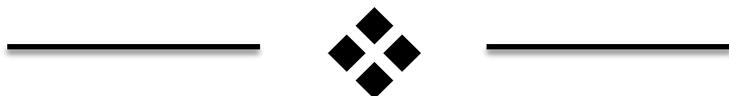
Ashley Stucker,
soprano

in a

Junior Recital

with

Cheryl Lemmons, piano



April 21, 2015

Ashley Stucker is a voice student of Mr. Samuel Cook

Translations

Del Cabello Más Sutil

Of the softest hair
which you have in your braid,
I would make a chain
so that I may bring you to my side.
A jug in your home,
little one, I would like to be...
so that I may kiss you
each time you take a drink.

Translation by Alice Rogers-Mendoza

Saper Vorreste

You would like to know
what he's wearing,
when it's the very thing
that he wants concealed.
Oscar knows,
but he won't tell.
Tra la la la la
la la la la.

Full of love
my heart throbs,
but still discreet
it keeps the secret.
Neither rank nor beauty
will seize it.
Tra la la la la
la la la la.

Translation by Rebecca Burstein

Un di Felice

Alfredo

For more than a year.
One happy day
You flashed lightly into my life;
And since then I lived
In tremulous possession
Of that unspoken love,
The pulse of the whole world,
Mysterious, unattainable,

The torment and delight of my heart.

Violetta

If that is true, then leave me.

Friendship is all I can offer you.

I don't know how to love,

I couldn't feel so great an emotion.

I'm being honest with you – sincere...

You should look for someone else,

Then you wouldn't find it hard

To forget me.

Translation by Dennis Albert

Psyché

I am jealous, Psyche, of all nature!

The sun's rays kiss you too often,

Your hair suffers too much the wind's caresses.

As it flatters you, I mutter in protest!

The same air that you breathe

with so much pleasure passes over your mouth.

Your dress touches you too closely!

And whilst you sigh

I do not know what it is that startles me

Fear, amidst your sighs, those distracted sighs!

Translation by Douglas Watt-Carter

Chanson Triste

In your heart moonlight lies dormant,

A gentle moonlight of summer;

And far from the troubles of life,

I will lose myself in your brightness.

I will forget past griefs,

My love, when you rock

My unhappy heart and my thoughts

In the loving tranquility of your arms.

You will lay my anxious head,

Oh! - some evenings - upon your lap,

And you will utter to it a ballad

That will seem to speak of us;

And from your eyes so full of sadness,

From your eyes I will then drink

So many kisses and so much tenderness

That perhaps at last I will be healed.

Translation by Emily Ezust

Aurore

The stars fly away from the gardens of night
like golden bees attracted by invisible honey;
and dawn in the distance, stretching her clear canvas,
weaves with silver threads the blue cloak of the sky.

My desires fly off at morning's approach
out of the dream-drunk garden of my heart
like a wafting swarm summoned to the red-tinged horizon
by a chant that is plaintive, eternal and far.

They fly to your feet, stars expelled from on high,
exiled from the golden sky in which your beauty blossoms;
and, seeking uncharted roads to travel to where you are,
they mingle their dying light with the awakening day.

Translation by Peter Low

Nacht und Träume

Holy night, you sink down;
Dreams, too, drift down
Like your moonlight through space,
Through the quiet hearts of men;
They listen with delight
Calling out when day awakens:
Return, holy night!
Fair dreams, return!

Translation by David Gordon

Widmung

You my soul, you my heart,
you my bliss, o you my pain,
you the world in which I live;
you my heaven, in which I float,
o you my grave, into which
I eternally cast my grief.
You are rest, you are peace,
you are bestowed upon me from heaven.
That you love me makes me worthy of you;
your gaze transfigures me;
you raise me lovingly above myself,
my good spirit, my better self!

Translation by Emily Ezust

Bei Männern welche, Liebe fühlen

Pamina

In men, who feel love
A good heart is not lacking.

Papageno

To sympathize with the sweet instincts
Is then the wives first duty.

Both

We want to be happy with love
We live through love alone,
We live through love alone,

Pamina

Love sweetens every torment
Every creature offers itself to her.

Papageno

It seasons our daily lives,
It beckons us in the circle of nature.

Both

Its higher purpose clearly indicates,
Nothing is more noble than wife and man,
Man and wife, and wife and man,
Man and wife, and wife and man,
Reach to the height of Godliness.
Man and wife, and wife and man,
Reach to the height of Godliness.
To Godliness, to Godliness.

Translation by Lea Frey

Special Thanks

Mom and Dad,

I cannot tell you enough how thankful I am to have you as such wonderful, loving, and supportive parents. You have raised me up to become the woman that I am today. No matter what I wanted to be growing up, you supported me whole-heartedly. Not only have you taught me to follow my dreams, but most importantly to follow after God's will for my life. Thank you for teaching me the value of my relationship with God and what it means to truly live a life that is holy and acceptable unto Him. I know how much you love me, because you taught the most important and most valuable thing in life, to live for God. I love you both so much!

Mr. Cook,

Thank you for always being patient with me. I know I'm stubborn and hard-headed sometimes, but I truly appreciate your willingness to keep working with me no matter how many times I respond in my lessons with, "*umm...I'm not sure.*" What I've enjoyed most is our talks about God. Somedays, it's the very medicine I need to help me get through the day. You have been a blessing to me these past three years and I am very glad that God placed you in my life for this purpose. I'm excited to see what all God has in store for next year!

Cheryl,

You are such a blessing to me! Your words of encouragement are always perfect timing when I really need it the most. You are an incredible woman and I can't even begin to tell you how much I appreciate you! Thank you for being who you are! Please don't ever change!

God,

There are too many things I would like to say, but could never find the right words. I do not deserve all the things you have done for me. I am so humbled to call you my Father. I know that without you, my purpose would not exist. I am who I am today because of your mercy. And it's because of your mercy, that I have found a reason to sing. You once told me that my voice was not meant for man, but rather it was to glorify your Name. So here I am Lord. What talents you have given to me, tonight I give them back to you! This is really your voice, not mine. Because without you, I'm just another singer. But with you, I am an instrument of your peace. I love you God with all of my heart and I thank you for the opportunity to bless others with the voice you have given me!

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance degree.

