

THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
VASSAR COLLEGE

Vassar College Choir

Christine Howlett, *conductor*

Susan Brown, *piano*

James Fitzwilliam, *piano & organ*

Saturday, November 11, 2023 · 8:00 PM

Martel Recital Hall

Skinner Hall of Music

PROGRAM

Neue Liebeslieder, op. 65

Johannes Brahms
(1833–1897)

1. Verzicht, o Herz, aur Rettung
2. Finstere Schatten der Nacht
3. An jeder Hand die Finger

Maria Cusick '26, *alto*

4. Ihr schwarzen Augen

Rafi Ettinger-Finley '24, *bass*

5. Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn

Rey Lopez-Jensen '26, *alto*

6. Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter

Beatrix Postley '24, *soprano*

7. Vom Gebirge Well auf Well

8. Weiche Gräser im Revier

9. Nagen am Herzen fühl ich

Jacqueline Evangelista '25, *soprano*

10. Ich kose süß mit der und der

Tianchen Zhou '24, *tenor*

11. Alles, alles in den Wind

Jacqueline Evangelista, *soprano*

12. Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten

13. Nein, Geliebter, setze dich

Julianne Cuevo '24, *soprano*, Marlee Reinmuth '24, *alto*

14. Flammenauge, dunkles Haar

Beatrix Postley, *soprano*, Maria Cusick, *alto*

Maya Lubetsky, Julianne Cuevo, Jacqueline Evangelista, *soprano*

Marlee Reinmuth, Cora Blackwell, Rey Lopez-Jensen, *alto*

Elliot Kloninger-Stever, Tianchen Zhou, *tenor*

Rafi Ettinger-Finley, Benjamin Ryan '27, *bass*

Finley Greene '25, Xander Shumaker, *bass*

15. Zum Schluss: Nun ihr Musen, genug

Water Night

Eric Whitacre
(b. 1970)

Hymne au Soleil

Lili Boulanger
(1893–1918)

Madeleine Brigman '24, *alto*

Brief Intermission

Mass No. 2 in G major D. 167

Franz Schubert
(1797–1828)

Kyrie

Beatrix Postley, *soprano*

Gloria

Jacqueline Evangelista, *soprano*, Benjamin Ryan, *bass*

Credo

Sanctus

Benedictus

Beatrix Postley, *soprano*, Elliot Kloninger-Stever, *tenor*,
Rafi Ettinger-Finley, *bass*

Agnus Dei

Jacqueline Evangelista, *soprano*, Finley Greene, *bass*



Please silence all cell phones or other personal electronic devices
and refrain from texting. Use of these instruments will disturb other audience members
and may cause interference with in-house recording and webcasting.

Skinner Recital Hall is equipped with a LOOP Hearing System.

The loop will offer improved clarity for persons with hearing loss who wear
telecoil —or T-coil—equipped hearing aids.

Vassar College Choir

SOPRANO

Emily Bearse '27
Vivian Belkin '27
Olivia Bragitikos '26
Molly Cate Brown '27
Julianne Cuevo '24
Sarah Dworman '27
Jacqueline Evangelista '25
Abbye Friedman '25
Zoe Giles '25
Madison Liesching '25
Maya Lubetsky '26
Charlotte Mathews '27
Lanie Mussina '26
Beatrix Postley'24

ALTO

Cora Blackwell '24
Madeleine Brigman '24
Aviv Fischer-Brown '27
Noa Gafni'27
Sadie Hammarhead '26
Rey Lopez-Jensen'26
Karina Mangru '27
Shannon McCord '24
Kyla Puttermann '25
Marlee Reinmuth '24
Mattie Vandiver '25
Shuyang Wei '27
Tatiana Wifall '26
Yidan Xu '24
Ziqing Zhuang '24

TENOR

Daniel Allan '26
Jordan Chafe '26
Oliver Hollmann '27
Samuel Jacobs '27
Elliot Kloninger-Stever '25
Nicholas Monsion '27
Eduardo Navega
Claire Suvari '27
Tianchen Zhou '24

BASS

Zachary Cahn '27
John Gregory Dean '24
Rafi Ettinger-Finley '24
Finley Greene '25
Coleman Hunter '27
Joseph Lippman '26
Harrison Phipps '26
Braden Reynolds '27
Benjamin Ryan '27
Alexander Shumaker '26
Isaac Steinberg '26
James Zuckerman'25

Orchestra

Violin I

Marka Young*
Kristine Kim '26
Isabel Yu'27
Heather Vogel

Violin II

Francie Mann
Shai Wexler '23
Joshua Smith

Viola

Elizabeth Handman
Anthony Orsi '27

Cello

Christine Gummere

Bass

Lou Pappas

Trumpet

James Osborn*
Benjamin Short '26

Timpani

Christopher Losee

**Vassar Faculty or Faculty Emeritus*

Text & Translations

Neue Liebeslieder

Verzicht, o Herz, auf Rettung,
dich wagend in der Liebe Meer!
Denn tausend Nachen schwimmen
zertrümmert am Gestad umher!

Finstere Schatten der Nacht,
Wogen- und Wirbelgefahr!
Sind wohl, die da gelind
rasten auf sicherem Lande,
euch zu begreifen im Stande?

Das ist der nur allein,
welcher auf wilder See
stürmischer Öde treibt,
Meilen entfernt vom Strande.

An jeder Hand die Finger
hatt' ich bedeckt mit Ringen,
die mir geschenkt mein Bruder
in seinem Liebessinn.
Und einen nach dem andern
gab ich dem schönen,
aber unwürdigen Jüngling hin.

Ihr schwarzen Augen,
ihr dürft nur winken;
Paläste fallen und Städte sinken.
Wie sollte steh'n in solchem Strauß
mein Herz, von Karten das schwache Haus?

Wahre, wahre deinen Sohn,
Nachbarin, vor Wehe,
weil ich ihn mit schwarzem Aug'
zu bezaubern gehe.

O wie brennt das Auge mir,
das zu Zünden fordert!
Flammet ihm die Seele nicht --
deine Hütte lodert.

Rosen steckt mir an die Mutter,
weil ich gar so trübe bin.
Sie hat recht, die Rose sinket,
so wie ich, entblättert hin.

Vom Gebirge Well auf Well
kommen Regengüsse,
und ich gäbe dir so gern
hunderttausend Küsse.

Renounce, o heart, all hope of rescue,
when you venture on the sea of love!
For a thousand barques drift
and founder on the shore around!

Dark, nocturnal shadows,
waves and whirlpool peril!
Can they who calmly linger
safely on the shore
ever understand you?

He alone can do so
who drifts in the stormy desolation
of high seas,
miles away from the shore.

On the fingers of either hand
I wore the rings
my brother had given me
in affection.
And one after the other
I gave them to the handsome
but worthless young man.

With your dark eyes
a mere gaze is needed –
palaces will fall and cities sink.
How in such a skirmish should my heart,
that frail house of cards, stay standing?

Guard, good neighbor, guard
your son from harm,
for with my dark eyes
I intend to bewitch him.

Ah, how my eyes blaze
to inflame him!
If his soul is not kindled
your cottage will catch fire.

My mother pins roses on me,
because I am so distressed.
She's right to do so: the rose withers,
when stripped of leaves, like me.

From the mountain, wave on wave,
the torrential rain teems down,
and I would dearly love to give you
one hundred thousand kisses.

Weiche Gräser im Revier,
schöne, stille Plätzchen!
O, wie linde ruht es hier
sich mit einem Schätzchen!

Nagen am Herzen fühl ich ein Gift mir.
Kann sich ein Mädchen,
ohne zu fröhnen zärtlichem Hang,
fassen ein ganzes wonneberaubtes Leben entlang?

Ich kose süß, mit der und der
und werde still und kranke,
denn ewig, ewig kehrt zu dir,
o Nonna, mein Gedanke!

Alles, alles in den Wind
sagst du mir, du Schmeichler!
Alle samt verloren sind
deine Müh'n, du Heuchler!

Einem andern Fang' zu lieb
stelle deine Falle!
Denn du bist ein loser Dieb,
denn du buhlst um alle!

Schwarzer Wald, dein Schatten ist so düster!
Armes Herz, dein Leiden ist so drückend!
Was dir einzig wert, es steht vor Augen;
ewig untersagt ist Huldvereinung.

Nein, Geliebter, setze dich
mir so nahe nicht!
Starre nicht so brünstiglich
mir ins Angesicht!

Wie es auch im Busen brennt,
dämpfe deinen Trieb,
daß es nicht die Welt erkennt,
wie wir uns so lieb.

Flammenauge, dunkles Haar,
Knabe wonnig und verwogen,
Kummer ist durch dich hinein
in mein armes Herz gezogen!

Kann in Eis der Sonne Brand,
sich in Nacht der Tag verkehren?
Kann die heisse Menschenbrust
atmen ohne Glutbegehrn?

Ist die Flur so voller Licht,
daß die Blum' im Dunkel stehe?
Ist die Welt so voller Lust,
daß das Herz in Qual vergehe?

Soft grasses in the glade,
a quiet and pretty spot!
How blissful it is
to recline here with a lover!

I feel a poison gnaw at my heart.
Can a young girl,
without yielding to tender affection,
bear the thought of a whole lifetime devoid of bliss?

I sweetly caress this girl and that,
grow taciturn and ill,
because always, always my thoughts
return, o Nonna, to you!

Everything you tell me, flatterer,
is wasted breath!
All your efforts are wasted,
you hypocrite!

Set your snares
for another victim!
For you are a wanton thief,
wooing all and sundry!

Dark forest, your shadows are so somber!
Your suffering, poor heart, so oppressive!
The one thing you value stands before you,
But a happy union is forbidden forever!

No, my love, do not sit
so close to me!
Do not gaze so fervently
into my eyes.

However much your heart might burn,
subdue your desire,
that the world might not see
how we love each other!

Bold, adorable young man,
with fiery eyes and dark hair.
You are the cause that sorrow
has entered my poor heart.

Can the burning sun turn to ice,
can day turn into night?
Can an ardent human heart
breathe without passion's glow?

Is the meadow drenched in light,
for the flower to grow in the dark?
Is the world so full of pleasure,
for the heart to perish in grief?

Zum Schluss: Nun, ihr Musen, genug!
German source: Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Nun, ihr Musen, genug!
Vergebens strebt ihr zu schildern,
Wie sich Jammer und Glück wechseln
in liebender Brust.
Heilen könnet die Wunden ihr nicht,
die Amor geschlagen;
Aber Linderung kommt einzig,
ihr Guten, von euch.

Envoi

Enough, now, ye Muses!
You strive in vain to show
How joy and sorrow alternate
in loving hearts.
You cannot heal the wounds,
inflicted by Love;
but assuagement comes
from you alone.

*With permission. Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder* (Faber, 2005)*

Water Night

Night with the eyes of a horse that trembles in the night,
night with eyes of water in the field asleep
is in your eyes, a horse that trembles,
is in your eyes of a secret water.

Eyes of shadow-water,
eyes of well-water,
eyes of dream-water.

Silence and solitude,
two little animals moon-led,
drink in your eyes,
drink in those waters.

If you open your eyes,
night opens, doors of musk,
the secret kingdom of the water opens
flowing from the center of night.

And if you close your eyes,
a river fills you from within,
flows forward, darkens you:
night brings its wetness to beaches in your soul.

- Octavio Paz, translated by Muriel Rukeyser

Hymne au Soleil

Du soleil qui renaît bénissons la puissance.
Avec tout l'univers célébrons son retour.
Couronné de splendeur, il se lève, il s'élance.
Le réveil de la terre est un hymne d'amour.

Sept coursiers qu'en partant le Dieu contient à peine,
Enflamment l'horizon de leur brûlante haleine.
O soleil fécond, tu paraîs!

Avec ses champs en fleurs, ses monts, ses bois épais,
La vaste mer de tes feux embrasée,
L'univers plus jeune et plus frais,
Des vapeurs de matin sont brillants de rosée.

- Casimir Delavigne (1793 - 1843)

*Let us bless the power of the reborn sun.
With all the universe, let us celebrate its return.
Crowned with splendor, it rises, it soars.
The waking of the earth is a hymn of love.*

*Seven rushing steeds that the God scarcely holds back
Ignite the horizon with their scorching breath.
Oh, vivid sun, you appear!*

*With its fields in bloom, its mountains, its thick forests,
The vast sea set ablaze by your fires,
The universe, younger and fresher,
With morning vapors are glistening with dew.*

- Translated by Korin Kormick (2013), reprinted with kind permission.

Mass No. 2 in G major

Kyrie

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te, benedicimus te,
Adoramus te, glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex coelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
[Susci]pe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.]
Quoniam tu solus sanctus, tu solus Dominus,
Tu solus altissimus, [Jesu Christe.]
Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloria Dei Patris,
Amen.

Credo

Credo in unum Deum,
Patrem omnipotentem,
factorem coeli et terrae,
visibilium omnium et invisibilium.
[Et] in unum Dominum Jesum Christum,
Filium Dei unigenitum, [et] ex patre natum
ante omnia saecula,
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Deum verum de Deo vero.
Genitum non factum, consubstantiale Patri;
per quem omnia facta sunt.
Qui propter nos homines et [propter] nostram
salutem descendit de coelis.

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto,
ex Maria virgine; et homo factus est.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato,
passus et sepultus est.

Kyrie

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
And peace on earth to men of good will.
We praise you, we bless you,
We worship you, we glorify you.
We give you thanks for your great glory.

Lord God, King of Heaven,
God the Father Almighty.
Lord only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ.
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.
You who take away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us.
You who take away the sin of the world,
[Hear our prayer]
you who sit at the right hand of the Father,
have mercy on us.]
For you alone are holy, you alone are Lord,
you alone are the Most High, [Jesus Christ.]
With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God the Father,
Amen.

Credo

I believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is, seen and unseen.
[And] in one Lord Jesus Christ,
the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the
Father,
God from God, light from light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made, of one being with the Father;
through him all things were made.
For us and [for] our salvation
he came down from heaven.

He became incarnate from the Virgin Mary
by the power of the Holy Spirit, and was made
man. For our sake, he was crucified under Pontius
Pilate; he suffered death and was buried.

Et surrexit tertia die secundum Scripturas,
et ascendit in coelum, sedet ad dexteram Patris,
et iterum venturus est cum gloria,
judicare vivos et mortuos, cuius regni non erit
finis.

Et in Spiritum Sanctum Dominum,
et vivificantem, qui ex Patre Filioque procedit,
qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur, et
conglorificatur, qui locutus est per Prophetas.
[Et unam sanctam catholicam et apostolicam
Ecclesiam.]

Confiteor unum baptismum in remissionem
peccatorum, [et expecto resurrectionem]
mortuorum, et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus
SabaOTH. Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.
Osanna in excelsis.

Benedictus

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Osanna in excelsis.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem.

He rose again on the third day in accordance with
the Scriptures; he ascended into heaven, and is
seated at the right hand of the Father; he will come
again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and
his kingdom will have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the Lord, the giver of Life, who proceeds from the
Father and the Son; with the Father and the Son he
is worshiped and glorified. He has spoken through
the prophets.[I believe in one holy catholic and
apostolic Church;]

I acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of
sins; [I look for the resurrection] of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,
Hosannah in the highest.

Benedictus

Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord,
Hosannah in the highest.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,
grant us peace.

*Text in parentheses was not set by Schubert.

Skinner Hall of Music · Upcoming Events

Most concerts are free and open to the public | no reservations are required
Skinner Hall doors open 30 minutes before the performance

Sun., 11/12 · 3:00 PM - **Vassar College & Community Wind Ensemble**

Thur., 11/16* · 7:00 PM - **Music at the Loeb:** Reflections on Iconic Buildings, compositions by Jonathan Chenette & Harold Meltzer

Raman Ramakrishnan, *cello*; Thomas Sauer, *piano*

*Note Location: *Frances Lehman Loeb Art Center*

Sat., 11/18 · 8:00 PM - **Vassar College Orchestra**

Sun., 11/19 · 3:00 PM - **Vassar College Chamber Singers**

Thur., 11/30 · 7:30 PM - **Vassar College Chamber Music Recital**

Fri., 12/1 · 8:00 PM - **Vassar College Jazz Ensemble & Combos**

Sun., 12/3* · 7:00 PM - **A Service of Lessons & Carols**

The annual Advent service features readings, choral anthems, and congregational carols, culminating in a candle-lighting ceremony. Vassar College Choir, Chamber Singers, and Treble Chorus, as well as Cappella Festiva Chamber Choir and Cor Capriccio will perform. Christine Howlett, Drew Minter, and Laura Russell, *conductors*

*Note Location: *Vassar College Chapel*



Visit online for detailed concert info & additional dates:

vassar.edu/music/concerts-events

If you would like to receive the Music Department's e-newsletter, *This Weekend in Skinner*, please contact concerts@vassar.edu