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Junior Recital- Savy Despain

Savy Despain

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Savy Despain
-Soprano-
Junior Recital
with Dallas Heaton, pianist

Saturday, March 18, 2017
7:30 pm
St. John's Episcopal Church

Student of Heather Honaker

Program

Von ewiger Liebe..... Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Alte Liebe
Treue Liebe

Since from my Dear Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Sweeter than roses
What can we poor females do?

Chanson d'amour Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Le charme..... Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)
O quand je dors! Franz Liszt (1811-1886)

Solo e pensoso.....F. Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

Savy would like to thank all those in her life who have helped her grow and develop a love of music in her life. She would like to thank her parents for their unfailing love and support. She also thanks the faculty at Utah State University for their support. Savy would also like to thank Professor Dallas Heaton for not only being a wonderful accompanist, but coach as well. She would also like to especially thank her patient and kind teacher, Heather Honaker, for all of her love, support, and guidance.

Solo e pensoso- Alone and thoughtful

Alone and thoughtful, through the most desolate fields,
I go measuring out slow, hesitant paces,
and keep my eyes intent on fleeing
any place where human footsteps mark the sand.
I find no other defence to protect me
from other people's open notice,
since in my aspect, whose joy is quenched,
they see from outside how I flame within.
So now I believe that mountains and river-banks
and rivers and forests know the quality
of my life, hidden from others.
Yet I find there is no path so wild or harsh
that love will not always come there
speaking with me, and I with him.

Von ewiger Liebe- Eternal Love

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, now even the lark is silent.
From yonder village there comes the young lad,
Taking his beloved home.
He leads her past the willow bushes,
Talking so much, and of so many things:
"If you suffer shame and if you grieve,
If you suffer disgrace before 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."
Then says the maiden, the maiden says:
"Our love shall never end!
Steel is firm and iron is firm,
Yet our love is firmer still.
Iron and steel can be recast by the smith
But who would transform our love?
Iron and steel can melt;
Our love, our love will have to last forever!"

Alte Liebe- Old Love

Dark swallows are returning
From a distant land;
The docile storks are returning
And delivering new happiness.
On this spring morning,
So darkly dull and warm,
It seems to me I've found again
The grief of old love.
It is as if somebody
Tapped me gently on the shoulder,
As if I heard a rustling sound,
Like the flight of a dove.

At my door comes a knocking sound,
And yet no one is out there;
I'm breathing in the scent of jasmine
And have no bouquet.
Someone calls to me from far away,
An eye watches me,
An old dream catches me
And drives me down its path.

Treue Liebe- True Love

A maiden sat by the seashore
And looked, full of longing, into the distance.
"Where are you, my lover? What is keeping you so long?
The turmoil of my heart gives me no rest.
Ah, if only you would come today, my love!"
The evening approached, the sun sank low
At the edge of the sky.
"So the waves will never then bring you back?
It is then in vain that I peer in the distance.
Where will I find you again, my beloved?«
The creeping water played about her feet,
Like a dream of blissful hours;
She was drawn to the depths by some silent power:
No more did that lovely form stand on the shore;
She had found her beloved again!

Chanson d'amour- Song of Love

I love your eyes, I love your forehead,
oh my rebellious and fierce one.
I love your eyes, I love your mouth
on which my kisses will tire themselves out.
I love your voice, I love the strange
gracefulness of everything you say,
oh my rebellious one, my dear angel,
my hell and my paradise!
I love all that makes you beautiful,
from your feet to your hair,

you to whom my hopeful pleas ascend,
oh my fierce and rebellious one!

Le charme- Charm

When your smile surprised me,
I felt a shudder through my entire being,
But what tamed my spirit,
At first I did not recognize.
When your glance fell on me,
I felt my soul melt,
But what that emotion was,
At first I could not answer it.
What conquered me forever,
That was a charm more sad,
And I did not know that I loved you,
Until I saw your first tear.

O quand je dors!- 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!