SCOTT DAVID BOHNERG
baritone
in a
SENIOR RECITAL
assisted by
Kuniko Fukushima, piano and harpsichord

Wondrous Machine
Ye Twice Ten Hundred Deities

from Liederkreis
1. In der Fremde
3. Waldgespräch
4. Die Stille
8. In der Fremde

Adieu
Chanson d'Amour

Avant de quitter ces lieux
from Faust

... Intermission ...

Bella siccome un angelo
from Don Pasquale

Trepak

Three Poems by Robert Frost
Dust of Snow
The Rose Family
The Line-Gang

Dulcinea
from The Man of LaMancha

The Impossible Dream
from The Man of LaMancha

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Charles Gounod
(1818-1893)

Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

Modeste Mussorgsky
(1835-1881)

Elliot Carter
(b.1908)

Mitch Leigh
(b.1928)
On the Street Where You Live from *My Fair Lady*

Il balen del suo sorriso from *Il Trovatore*

Alan Jay Lerner/Frederick Loewe

Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)

Scott David Bohnert is a student of Phillip S. Ewart.

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

PRUIS HALL
Wednesday, January 15, 1992
8:00 p.m.

In keeping with copyright agreements, use of recording and photographic devices is not permitted by other than approved university personnel. We request your cooperation.
Liederkreis

1. In der Fremde

In Foreign Land

From my homeland, in the wake of red lightning
The clouds are drifting here,
But my father and mother are long dead,
No one knows me there any more.
How soon, oh how soon will the quietude come,
When I too will rest, when I too will rest,
And above me rustles the lovely solitude of the woods,
And no one knows me here any more...

3. Waldesgespräch

Dialogue in the Woods

"It is already late, it is already cold,
Why do you ride lonely through the woods?
The wood is large, you are alone,
You lovely bride! I guide you home."
"Great is men's cunning and deceit,
With sorrow my heart has been broken,
The hunter's horn sounds here and yon,
Oh flee! Oh flee! you know not who I am."
"So richly adorned are steed and woman,
So wondrously fair, so wondrously fair the young body;
I know you now, may God help me!
You are the sorceress Loreli!"
"You know me well, from the rock on high
My castle looks silently into the Rhine.
It is already late, it is already cold,
Nevermore will you leave this wood.

4. Die stille

The Silence

No one knows and no one divines it,
How happy, how happy I am!
Oh if but one, but one knew it,
None other should ever know!
It is not as still out in the snow,
As silent and as hushed
Are not the stars on high
As the secret thoughts of mine,
I wish I were a little bird
Flying over the sea,
Over the sea and further on,
Till in heaven I would be!

8. In der Fremde

In Foreign Land

I hear the brooklets rushing
In the forest here and yon,
In the forest, midst the rushing,
I know not where I am.
The nightingales are singing
Here in the solitude,
As if they wanted to tell
About the beautiful old days.
The moon's Shimmering light is moving,
As if I could see below
The castle lying in the valley,
Yet it is so far away!
As if there might in the garden
Filled with roses white and red,
My sweetheart be waiting for me,
Yet she has been so long dead...

Adieu

Farewell

How quickly everything dies, the rose
Unclothes,
And the fresh colored mantles
Of the meadows;
The long sighs, the beloved ones,
Disappear in smoke!
We see, in this fickle world,
Change
Faster than the waves at the shores,
Our dreams!
Faster than the dew on flowers,
Our Hearts!
One believed in being faithful to you,
Cruel one,
But alas, the longest loves
Are short!
And I say, leaving your charms,
Without tears,
Almost at the moment of my confession,
Farewell!
Chanson d'Amour

Song of Love

I love your eyes, I love your face,
O my rebellious, O my fierce one,
I love your eyes, I love your lips,
Where my kisses will exhaust themselves.
I love your voice, I love the strange
Gracefulness of everything that you say,
O my rebellious one, O my dear angel,
My inferno and my paradise!
I love your eyes, I love your face,
I love everything that makes you beautiful,
From your feet to your hair,
O you, to whom ascend all my desires!

Avant de quitter ces lieux

Valentine holds a medallion which his sister, Marguerite, has
given him as a charm against harm in battle. He sings 'Even
the bravest heart may swell'.

Bella siccome un angelo

Malatesta describes his 'sister' (actually Norina, a young
widow) to Don Pasquale. He tells of a timid, naive,
ingenuous girl, who was brought up in a convent.

Il balen del suo sorriso

Believing that Count di Luna is dead, Leonora is about to
become a nun. As the count approaches the convent he sings
of his love for her.