



## Department of Music

presents

April Yates  
Soprano

in a  
Senior Recital

with  
Jan Corrothers  
Collaborative Pianist

7:30 p.m.  
November 17, 2024

George and Sharon Mabry Concert Hall  
Music/Mass Communication Building



## —Program—

Porgi amor (1786)  
from *Le nozze di Figaro*, K. 492

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Jabberwocky (1986)

Lee Hoiby  
(1926-2011)

Die Blume der Ergebung, op. 83, no. 2 (1850)

Robert Schumann  
(1810-1856)

Les chemins de l'amour, FP 106 (1940)

Francis Poulenc  
(1899-1963)

Fac ut ardeat cor meum (1736)  
from *Stabat Mater*, P. 77

with Salem Bowman, mezzo-soprano

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi  
(1710-1736)

A dudele (1959)

Robert De Cormier  
(1922-2017)

Toothbrush Time (1985)  
from *Cabaret Songs*

William Bolcom  
(b. 1938)

La lune blanche luit dans les bois (1894)  
from *La bonne chanson*, op. 61

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

Kaddisch (1914)  
from *Deux mélodies hébraïques*, op. 22

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

*This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements  
for the Bachelor of Arts in Liberal Studies.*

## —Translations and Texts—

### Porgi amor

O Love, give me some remedy  
For my sorrow, for my sighs!  
Either give me back my darling  
Or at least let me die.

### Jabberwocky

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
All mimsy were the borogoves,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

“Beware the Jabberwock, my son!  
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun  
The frumious Bandersnatch!”

He took his vorpal sword in hand;  
Long time the manxome foe he sought—  
So rested he by the Tumtum tree  
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,  
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,  
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and  
through  
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!  
He left it dead, and with its head  
He went galumphing back.

“And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!  
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!”  
He chortled in his joy.

### Die Blume der Ergebung

I am the flower in the garden,  
And must wait in silence  
To see when and in what guise  
You come to me.

If you come as a ray of sunlight  
I shall silently open my heart to you  
And bask in the  
Warmth of your gaze.

If you come as dew and rain  
Then I shall preserve  
Your blessing  
In my chalice for ever.

If you pass gently  
Over me in the breeze  
I shall bow before you,  
Saying: I am yours alone.

### Les Chemins de l'amour

The paths that lead to the sea  
Have retained from our passing  
The flowers that shed their petals  
And the echo beneath their trees  
Of our clear laughter.  
Alas! no trace of those happy days,  
Those radiant joys now flown,  
Can I find again  
In my heart.

Paths of my love,  
I search for you ceaselessly,  
Lost paths, you are no more  
And your echoes are muted.  
Paths of despair,  
Paths of memory,  
Paths of our first day,  
Divine paths of love.

If one day I must forget,  
Since life obliterates everything,  
I wish for my heart to remember one thing,  
More vivid than the other love,  
To remember the path  
Where trembling and quite distracted,  
I one day felt on me your passionate hands.

I love you and am dying, o my loves!  
My soul is ravished by kisses.  
O Lydia, give me back my life,  
that I might die eternally!

### **Fac ut ardeat cor neum**

Make me feel as thou hast felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ my Lord.

### **A dudele**

Maker of the world,  
I want to sing a song to you:  
You, You....

Where am I to find you?  
Where am I not to find you?  
Where am I to find you?  
Where am I not to find you?  
You, you...

Wherever I go: You.  
And wherever I find myself: You.  
Always You, only You, again You, ah You.  
You, You....

When things go well: You.  
When, God forbid, things go badly: You.  
Ay, ay, ay, You.  
You, You...

East: You, West: You, North: You, South: You  
In the heavens: You.  
On earth: You, everywhere: You.  
You, You...

Wherever I turn, wherever I find myself:  
You, You!

### **Toothbrush Time**

It's toothbrush time,  
Ten a.m. again and toothbrush time.  
Last night at half past nine it seemed okay.  
But in the light of day not so fine at toothbrush time.

Now she's crashing round my bathroom  
Now she's reading my degree,  
Perusing all my pills  
Reviewing all my ills  
And he comes out smelling like me.

Now she advances on my kitchen,  
Now she raids every shelf  
Till from the pots and pans and puddles and debris  
emerges three eggs all for herself.

Oh, how I'd be ahead  
if I'd stood out of bed;  
I wouldn't sit here grieving, waiting for the wonderful  
moment of her leaving  
At toothbrush time, toothbrush time  
Ten a.m. again and toothbrush time.

I know it's sad to be alone  
It's so bad to be alone,  
Still I should've known  
That I'd be glad to be alone.  
I should've known, I should've known!

Never should have picked up the phone  
and called her.

"Hey, uh, listen, um  
Oh, you gotta go, too?  
So glad you understand  
And ..."

By the way, did you say  
Nine tonight again?  
See you then.  
Toothbrush time!

### **La lune blanche luit dans les bois**

The white moon gleams in the woods;  
From every branch there comes a voice  
Beneath the boughs...

O my beloved.

The pool reflects, deep mirror,  
The silhouette of the black willow  
Where the wind is weeping...

Let us dream, it is the hour.

A vast and tender consolation  
Seems to fall from the sky  
The moon illumines...

Exquisite hour.

### **Kaddisch**

Glorified and sanctified be God's great name throughout  
the world which He has created according to His will.

May He establish His kingdom in your lifetime and during  
your days, and within the life of the entire House of  
Israel, speedily and soon;  
and say, Amen.

May His great name be blessed forever  
and to all eternity.

Blessed and praised, glorified and exalted,  
extolled and honored, adored and lauded be  
the name of the Holy One,

Blessed be He,  
beyond all the blessings and hymns,  
praises and consolations that are ever spoken in the  
world; and say, Amen.

## —Upcoming Events—

Nov. 18	Clarksville Children's Chorus Concert, a Community School of the Arts event	7:30 p.m.
Nov. 19	APSU Student Recital Olivia Zerkle Sr. Flute Recital	12:45 p.m. 7:30 p.m.
Nov. 20	APSU Trombone Solos & Choir	7:30 p.m.
Nov. 21	APSU Student Recital APSU Woodwind Chamber Ensemble	12:45 p.m. 7:30 p.m.
Nov. 22	APSU Folk Music Ensemble, <i>in Recital Hall</i> Cal Luzzo Jr. Euphonium Recital TJ Morin Sr. Voice Recital	5:00 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.
Nov. 23	<b>APSU GOMB Day</b>	
Nov. 24	APSU Opera Scenes APSU Symphony Orchestra	2 p.m. 7:30 p.m.
Nov. 25	APSU Wind Ensemble	7:30 p.m.
Nov. 26	APSU Student Recital APSU Guitar Ensemble Ben Truex Sr. Composition Recital, <i>in Heydel Hall</i>	12:45 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

*All concerts & recitals are free and open to the public  
in the George and Sharon Mabry Concert Hall  
unless noted otherwise.*

If you would like to be added to the Department of Music patron database to be notified about future events, please send your name, address and email to [music@apsu.edu](mailto:music@apsu.edu) or call 931-221-7818.

Austin Peay State University does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, religion, creed, national origin, sex, sexual orientation, gender identity/expression, disability, age, status as a protected veteran, genetic information, or any other legally protected class with respect to all employment, programs and activities sponsored by APSU. Policy 6:001

