



Department of Music

presents

Gwyn Stewart

Soprano

in a

Senior Voice Recital

with

Jan Corrothers

Collaborative Pianist

5:30 p.m.

November 4, 2023

George and Sharon Mabry Concert Hall

Music/Mass Communication Building

Thank You

a senior voice recital dedicated to you

I have been studying Vocal Music Education at Austin Peay since the fall of 2020. Music education majors give a senior voice recital in their penultimate semester as a way of presenting their hard work over the course of their degree. My recital consists of pieces that I have learned during my time in the music program, and each one is dedicated to a teacher, program, or group of people that has directly influenced my music education career thus far. These dedications, however, do not include every other teacher, friend, and family member that has helped me get where I am today, so this recital is also dedicated to you.

Thank you for your unwavering support as I find my place in this world.

*with love,
Gwyn*

—Program—

Il mio bel foco	Benedetto Marcello (1686-1739) dedicated to Dr. Ryan Bede, Mrs. Sara Crigger, Dr. Min Sang Kim, and Dr. Penny Shumate my undergraduate voice faculty
Early in the Morning	Ned Rorem (1923-2022) dedicated to Mr. Eugene Barrett my middle school choir director
In uomini, in soldati	Wolfgang Mozart (1756-1791) dedicated to the 2019 Governor's School for the Arts vocal program my first intensive music program
Si mes vers avaient des ailes	Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947) dedicated to Dr. Ann Silverberg and Dr. Jeffrey Wood my undergraduate music content teachers
To Our Lady of Sorrows	Morfydd Llynn-Owen (1891-1918) dedicated to Dr. Jeffrey Williams my undergraduate voice teacher
Le Colibri	Ernest Chausson (1855-1899) dedicated to Dr. Korre Foster my undergraduate choir director
Labor of Love	Andrew Peterson (b. 1974) dedicated to Rev. Jared Wilson my church choir director
Into Night	Carleigh Westbrooks (b. 2001) dedicated to Carleigh Westbrooks the reason I am a musician
Snowman	Madeline Dring (1923-1977) feat. Salem Bowman as the Lover and Matthew Johnson as the Snowman dedicated to Dr. Michael Chandler, Mrs. Robbin Johnston, and Mrs. Kristina Waugh my music education teachers
Die Liebende schreibt	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) dedicated to Mrs. Jan Corrothers, Mr. Ryan Jones, Mrs. Lydia Schoonover, and Mr. Jeffrey Thomas my undergraduate collaborative pianists
Once More I Can See	Frank Wildhorn (b. 1958) dedicated to Mrs. Brenda Gregory, Dr. Gerald Patton, Ms. Wendy Payne, and Mrs. Donna Shearron my high school music teachers
Silent Night	arr. Carleigh Westbrooks (b.2001) dedicated to Mrs. Summer Stewart, my tenacious mama Trevor Stewart, my kind-hearted brother Kirsten Stewart, my genuine sister

—Translations—

Il mio bel foco

Il mio bel foco
Il mio bel foco,
O lontano o vicino
Ch'esser poss'io,
Senza cangiar mai tempre
Per voi, care pupille,
Arderà sempre.

Quella fiamma che m'accende
Piace tanto all'alma mia,
Che giammai s'estinguerà.

E se il fato a voi mi rende,
Vaghi rai del mio bel sole, ,
Altra luce ella non vuole
Nè voler giammai potrà.

My beautiful fire
My beautiful passion,
whether I am near to you or far away,
as the fates may decree,
without ever changing or diminishing,
for you, dear eyes,
it (my passion) shall burn always!

This flame that sets me on fire
pleases my soul so much,
that is can never be extinguished.

And if the fates return me to you,
your lovely rays of my beautiful sun
other eyes my soul shall not want
or ever could.

In uomini, in soldati

In uomini, in soldati, sperare fedeltà?
Non vi fate sentir, per carità!
Di pasta simile son tutti quanti,
le fronde mobile, l'aure incostanti
han più degli uomini stabilità!

Menti lagrmie, fallaci sguardi,
voci ingannevoli, vezzi bugiardi
son le primarie lor qualità!
In noi non amano che li lor diletto,
poi ci dispregiano, neganci
affetto,
nè val da' barbari chieder pietà!

Paghiam o femmine, d'ugual moneta
questa malefica razza indiscrete
Amiam percomodo, per vanità!
La, ra, la!

You hope for faithfulness in men, in soldiers?
Don't let anyone hear you, for pities sake!
They are all cut from the same cloth;
Swaying branches, fickle breezes
have more consistency than men!

Lying tears, false glances,
voices deceiving, charms lying
these are their primary qualities!
They love us only for their pleasure,
then they show us no respect and deny us
affection.
You might as well ask a barbarian to have pity!

Let us, women, pay them with the same coin
for this evil breed of indiscreet men.
Let us love at our convenience, for our vanity!
La, ra, la!

—Translations—

Si mes vers avaient des ailes

Mes vers fuiraient, doux et frêles,
Vers votre Jardin si beau,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Comme l'oiseau!

Ils voleraient, étincelles,
Vers votre foyer qui fir,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Comme l'esprit.

Près de vous, purs et fidèles,
Ils accourraient, nuit et jour,
Si mes vers avaient des ailes,
Comme l'amour!

My verses would flee, sweet and frail,
to your garden so fair,
if my verses had wings,
like a bird!

Like sparks they would fly
to your laughing hearth,
if my verses had wings,
like the mind.

Close to you, pure and faithful,
they would hasten, night and day,
if my verses had wings,
like Cupid!

Le colibri

Le vert colibri, le roi de collines,
Voyant la rosée et le soleil clair
Luire dans son nid tissé d'herbes fines,
Comme un frais rayon s'échappe dans l'air.

Il se hâte et vole aux sources voisines,
Où les bambous font le bruit de la mer,
Où l'açoka rouge, aux odeurs divines,
S'ouvre et porte au cœur un humide éclair.

Vers la fleur dorée il descend, se pose,
Et boit tant d'amour dans la coupe rose
Ou'il meurt, ne sachant s'il l'a pu tarir.

Sur ta lèvre pure, ô ma bien-aimée,
Telle aussi mon âme eut voulu mourir
Du premier baiser qui l'a parfumée!

The green hummingbird, the king of the hills,
Seeing the dew and the bright sunlight
Shining on his nest woven from fine grasses
Like a fresh ray, escapes into the air.

He hurries and flies to the nearby springs,
Where bamboos make a sound like a sea
Where the divinely perfumes red hibiscus
Unfolds the dewy brilliance of its heart.

To the gilded flower he descends, he hovers
And drinks so much love from the red cup
That he dies, not knowing if he has drained it.

On your pure lips, o my beloved
My soul would also have wished to die
Of the first kiss which perfumes it!

—Translations—

Die Liebende schreibt

Ein Blick von deinen Augen in die meinen,
Ein Kuss von deinem Mund auf
meinem Munde,
Wer davon hat, wie ich, gewisse Kunde,
Mag dem was anders wohl erfreulich scheinen?

Entfernt von dir, entfremdet von
den Meinen,
Führ' ich nur die Gedanken in die Runde,
Und immer treffen sie auf jene Stunde,
Die einzige; da fang' ich an zu weinen.

Die Träne trocknet wieder unversehens:
Er liebt ja, denk' ich, her,
diese Stille,
Und solltest du nicht in die
Ferne reichen?

Vernimm das Lispeln dieses Liebewehens;
Mein einzig Glück auf Erden ist dein Wille,
Dein freundlicher zu mir;
gib mir ein Zeichen!

One glance from your eyes into mine,
a kiss from your mouth upon
my mouth,
who from it has, as I, certain knowledge
anything else seem as pleasurable?

Away from you, separated from
my family,
my thoughts always circle about me,
and they always come back to that hour,
that single hour; and I began to weep.

Quickly my tears dry again:
in he certainly loves me, I think, here in
this stillness
Why then should I not reach out to him who is
far away?

Hear the whispering of these love's blowing;
my only happiness on earth is your will,
your friendliness toward me;
give me a sign!

Upcoming Events

Nov. 4	Matthew Johnson Sr. Voice Recital	7:30p.m.
Nov. 7	APSU Student Recital Lisette Oropesa, Soprano	12:45p.m. 7:30p.m.
Tickets required at: Clarksville Community Concert Assoc. APSU student are free with student ID		
Nov. 8	APSU Jazz Collective	7:30p.m.
Nov. 9	APSU Student Recital An Evening of Spanish Art Songs & Zaarcuela	12:45p.m. 7:30p.m.

Events listed above are held in the George and Sharon Mabry Concert Hall in the Music/Mass Communication Building and are free and open to the public, unless indicated otherwise.

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

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