THE ANGSTY/TIME-WARP-Y HALF

A.WEBERN OP. 25, DREI LIEDER
1. wie bei ich froh/nach einmal wird mir alles grün/und leuchtet so/noch überblühn die blumen mir die welt/noch einmal bin ich ganz ins werden hingestellt/und bin auf erden. How happy i am/once more all is green/and shining so/flowers blossom for me over the world/once more I am set in becoming/and am on earth.
2. des herzens purpurvogel fliegt durch nacht/der augen falter, die im hellen gaukeln/sind ihm voraus, wenn sie im tage schaukeln/und doch ist er's, der sie ans ziel gebracht/sie ruhen oft, die bald sich neu erheben zu neuem flug/doch rastet endlich er/am ast des todes müd und flügelschwer/dann müssen sie zum letzten blick verbeben. The heart's crimson bird flies through the night/eyes' butterflies that flutter in the light/are before him, when they swing in the day/and yet he is who brought them to their goal/they are often quiet, that soon spring up again/in new flight. Yet finally he rests/on the branch of death, weary and heavy winged/then must they quiver at the last glance.
3. sterne, ihr silbernem bieten/der nacht um die blume der liebe!/ wahrlich, der honig aus ihr/hängt schimmernd an euch/ißt herin die trost ist/in die goldene wabe/füllt sie an bis zum rand/ach, schon trofet sie über/serig und bis sans end emit/eiger süße durchtränkt. stars, you silver bees/of night about the flowers of love/truly the honey from them hangs shining down on you/let them drop into the heart, in the golden honeycomb/fill it to the brim/ah, now it overflows/happy and up to the end with eternal sweetness drunk.

C.DEBUSSY L. 60 ARIETTES OUBLIÉES, NO. 6 SLEEN
les roses étaient toutes rouges/et les lierres étaient tout noirs/chère, pour peu que tut e bouges/renaissent tous tes désespairs/le ciel était tout bleu, trop tendre/la mer trop verte et l'air trop doux/je crains toujours, ce qu'est d'attendre/que quelque fuite atroce de vous/du houx à la feuille vernie/et du luisant buis que je suis las/et de la campagne infinie/et de tout. fors de vous. hélas! the rosers were all red/and the ivy was all black/dear, that you only move your/awakens all my desairs/the sky was too blue, too tender/the sea too green and the air too sweet/i always fear what to expect/some atrocious flight from you/of the holly with varnished leaves/and of the bright box-tree i am weary/and of the infinite countryside/and of every thing, except of you, alas!

J.S.BACH CANTATA NO. 21, SEUFZER, TRÄNEN, KUMMER, NOTH
seufzer tränen, kummer noth, ängstlich sehnen, furcht und tod nagen mein beklemmtes herz, ich empfinde jammer schmerz. sighs, tears, heartache, need, anxious longing, fear and death gnaw my oppressed heart, i feel misery, pain.

G.F.HANDEL GIULIO CESARE, PIANGERO LA SORTE MIA
e pur così un giorno perdo fasti e grandezze? ahi, fato río! cesare, il mio bel nume, è forse estinto; cornelia e sesto inermi son, né sanno disarmo soccorso. o dio! non resta alcuna speme al viver mio. piangerò la sorte mia, si drudele e tanto ria, finché vita in petto avrò. ma poi morta d'ogn'intorno il tiranno e notte e giorno fatta spettro agiterò. and as in one day i have lost fame and greatness? ah, fate! caesar, my protector, is possibly dead; cornelia and sesto are powerless to help me. o god! there is no hope in my life. mourn my fate, so cruel for as long as there is life in my breast. but when i am dead, i shall haunt the tyrant night and day

W.A.MOZART DIE ZAUBERFLÖTE, ACH, ICH FÜHL'S
ach, ich fühls, es ist verschwunden, ewig hin der liebe glück! nimmer kommt ihr wonnestunde meinem herzen mehr zurück! sieh', tamino, diese tränen, fließen, trauter, dir allein! fühlst du nicht der liebe sehnen, so wird ruh' im tode sein! ah, i feel it has disappeared, love's happiness forever gone! never comes the hour of bliss back to my heart! see, tamino, these tears, flowing, beloved, only for you! if you do not feel the longing of love, then i must seek peace in death.

J.MASSENET THAÏS, DIS-MOI QUE JE SUIS BELLE
ah, je suis seule, seule enfin. tous ces hommes ne sont que indifferance. et que brutalité! les femmes sont méchantes et les heures pesantes. j'ai l'amè vide. où trouver les repos? et comment fixer le bonheur? o mon miroir fidèle, rassure-moi! dis-moi que je suis belle et que je serais belle éternellement! que rien ne flétrira les roses de mes cheveux, que rien ne ternira l'or pur de mes cheveux! dis-le moi! dis-le moi! ah! tais-toi, voix impitoyable, voix qui me dis: thaïs, tu vieille! un jour, ainsi, thaïs ne serait plus thaïs! non! non! je n'y puis croire, toi vénus, réponds-moi de ma beauté! vénus, réponds-moi de son éternité! vénus, invisible et présente! vénus, enchantement de l'ombre! vénus! réponds-moi! ah, i am alone, alone at last. all the men are indifferent. and what brutality! the women are malicious and the hours are heavy. my existence is empty. where to look for repose? and how do you find happiness? o, faithful mirror, reassure me! tell me that i am beautiful and that i will be for eternity. that nothing will wither the roses of my lips, that nothing will tarnish the pure gold of my hair tell me! tell me! silence, pitiless voice which says to me: thaïs, you grow old! one day, thus, thaïs shall be thaïs no more! no! no! i cannot believe it. you vénus, answer me of my beauty! vénus, answer me that it shall be eternal! vénus, invisible and present! the shadow of enchantment! vénus! answer me

RESPITE: TAKE FIVE, FOLKS.
THE LESS DEPRESSING/CHRONOLOGICALLY SOUND HALF

H.WOLF ER IST'S
frühling läßt sein blaues band wieder flattern durch die lüfte; süße, wohlbekannte dürfte streifen ahnungsvoll
das land. weilchen träumen schon, wollen balde kommen. horch, von fern ein leiser harfenton! frühling, ja du
bist's! dich hab ich vernommen! spring lets its blue ribbon flutter again in the breeze; a sweet, familiar scent
welcomes with promise through the land. violets are already dreaming, and will soon arrive. hark! in the
distance—the sound of a harp! spring, yes it is you! it is you that i have heard!

C.GOUNOD ROMEO ET JULIETTE, JE VEUX VIVRE (JULIETTE'S WALTZ)
ah! je veux vivre dans le rêve qui m'envoie ce jour encore! douce flamme, je te garde dans mon âme comme un
trésor! cette ivresse de jeunesse ne dure hélas! qu'un jour, puis vient l'heure où l'on pleure, le cœur cede à
l'amour, et le Bonheur fuit sans retour! loin de l'hiver morose, laissez moi sommeiller, et respirer la rose, avant
de l'effeuiller. i want to live in the dream that exhilarates this day again! sweet flame, i guard you in my soul like
a treasure! this rapture of youthfulness doesn't last, alas! but one day, then comes the hour at which we cry, the
heart cedes to love and the happiness takes flight without return. far from the morose winter, let me
slumber and breathe the rose before it dies.

G.PUCCINI LA BOHÈME, QUANDO M'EN VO' (MUSSETTA'S WALTZ)
quando men vo soletta per la via, la gente sosta e mira, e la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me da capo a pie'
ed assaporo allor la bramosia sottil, che da gli occhi trabispa. e dai palesi vezzi intender sa elle occulte beltà.
cosi l'effluvio del desio tutta m'aggira, felice mi fa! e tu che sai, che memori e ti struggi da me tanto rifuggi? so
ben: le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir ma ti senti morir! when i walk alone in the street people stop and stare at
me and look for my whole beauty from head to foot. and then i taste the slight yearning which transpires from
their eyes and which is able to perceive manifest charms and hidden beauties alike. such the scent of desire is
all around, it makes me happy! and you, while knowing, remembering, and longing, you shrink from me? i
know it well: you do not want to express your anguish, but you feel as if you're dying!

R.HAGEMAN, DO NOT GO, MY LOVE
do not go, my love, without asking my leave. i have watched all night, and now my eyes are heavy with sleep. i
fear lest i lose you when i am sleeping. i start up and stretch my hands to touch you. i ask myself, "is it a
dream?" could i but entangle your feet with my heart and hold them fast to my breast? do not go, my love,
without asking my leave.

I.STRAVINSKY THE RAKE'S PROGRESS, NO WORD FROM TOM. QUIETLY, NIGHT .I GO TO HIM
no word from tom. has love no voice? can love not keep a maytime vow in cities? fades it as the rose cut for a
rich display. forgot. but no! to weep is not enough! he needs my help. love hears, love knows, love answers
him across the silent miles and goes! quietly, night. oh, find him and caress and may thou quiet find his heart,
although it be unkind. nor may its beat confess, although i weep, it knows of loneliness. guide me, oh moon,
chastely when i depart. and warmly be the same he watches without fear or shame. it cannot be thou art a
colder moon upon a colder heart. my father! can i desert him and his devotion for a love who has deserted me?
no. my father has strength of purpose, but tom is weak and needs the comfort of a helping hand. oh god, protect
dear tom. support my father and strengthen my resolve! i go to him. love cannot falter cannot desert. though it be shunned or be forgotten, though it be hurt, if love be love, it will not alter. oh, should i see my love
in need, it shall not matter what he may be. i go to him. love cannot falter cannot desert. time cannot alter a
loving heart. an ever loving heart!

about jenjwu: jen has been singing since fall of 2009. with any luck, she won't stop until life leaves her

THANK YOU to THE 臭 & 包 CLANS for loving and supporting me through every stupid thing i've ever done
MY TIGER MOTHER & FATHER DEAREST for always having known what was best for me DAVID for
everything—literally everything ERIC&JONATHAN&RICK for being my big brothers from other mothers for
twenty-something years—i'd be dead by now without you looking out for me JASMINE for sharing this night
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mannersisms FRANK for whatever the hell it is you do AISHA&ANNISSA&HANNAH for two glorious years of
empathy from afar KENTUCKY for the maker's mark
JASMINE VU

VIOLA RECITAL

CPMC Concert Hall

May 19, 2012

6:30 pm
Program

Suite for Cello, Suite No. 3 in C Major BWV 1009-Transcribed for Viola

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Prelude
Allemande
Courante
Sarabande
Bourrée I & II
Gigue

Élégie in F minor for viola (or cello) and piano, Op. 30

Henri François Joseph Vieuxtemps(1820-1881)

Piano Performance

Guest Pianist: Jessica Heo

Sonata No. 1 in F minor, Op. 120

Johannes Brahms (1822-1897)

Allegro appassionato
Andante un poco Adagio
Allegretto grazioso
Vivace
Interesting Notes........

• Suite for Cello, Suite No. 3 in C Major BWV 1009

The *Six Suites for Unaccompanied Cello* by Johann Sebastian Bach are some of the most frequently performed and recognizable solo compositions ever written for cello. They have been transcribed for numerous instruments, including the violin, viola, double bass, viola da gamba, mandolin, piano, marimba...etc. The six suites are in different keys, and the third one is in C major.

• Élégie in F minor for viola (or cello) and piano, Op. 30

"Not runs for the sake of runs - sing, sing!" - Eugène Ysaÿe

• Sonata No. 1 in F minor, Op. 120

The *Sonata No. 1 in F minor, Op. 120* is originally written for clarinet and piano by the Romantic composer Johannes Brahms. They were written in 1894 and are dedicated to the clarinetist Richard Mühlfeld. This sonata is one of the last chamber pieces Brahms wrote before his death and, along with his Sonata No. 2 in E flat major, are considered two of the great masterpieces in the clarinet repertoire.

The version for viola may have been prompted by his friendship with another musician, the violinist Joseph Joachim. Although Brahms originally feared that "both pieces are perhaps still a little awkward and unsatisfactory as viola sonata" (🗹), they remain as popular viola repertoires because we, like Joachim, "grow to love" these sonata today (🗹).
Thank you

Teachers/Faculty/Grad Students:

Chen-Yen Chen (Brian)- for helping me prepare my Brahms, and for being an amazing, patient, nice, strict, and direct teacher who always motivate me to work harder. Thank you also for being my role model by being an AMAZING violist yourself because your fabulousness in viola never ceases to amaze me.

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János Négyesy- for teaching me during my first year in the music department. I would not have the courage to become a music major without your encouragement, which is one of the most important decisions in my life.

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Undergrads:

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Others:

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