

THE ANGSTY/TIME-WARP-Y HALF

A.WEBERN OP 25, DREI LIEDER

1 wie bin ich froh!/noch 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 it 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 silbernen bienen/der nacht um die blume der liebe!/ wahrlich, der honig aus ihr/hängt schimmernd an euch./lasset ihn tropfen ins herz,/in die goldene wabe./füllet sie an bis zum rand./ach, schon tropfet sie über,/selig und bi sans end emit/ewiger 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 SPLEEN

les roses étaient toutes rouges/et les lierres étaient tout noirs./chère, pour peu que tu e bouges/renaissent tous mes désespoirs./le ciel était trop bleu, trop tendre,/la mer trop verte et l'air trop doux./je crains toujours, ce qu'est d'attendre/quelque fuite atroce de vous./du houx à la feuille vernie/et du luisant buis 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 despairs/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 everything, 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 rio! cesare, il mio bel nume, è forse estinto; cornelia e sesto inermi son, né sanno darmi soccorso. o dio! non resta alcuna speme al viver mio. piangerò la sorte mia, sì 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 fühl's, 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 indifférence. et que brutalité! les femmes sont méchantes et les heures pesantes. j'ai l'âme 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 lèvres, 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 vieilliras! 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 venus, answer me of my beauty! venus, answer me that it shall be eternal! venus, invisible and present! venus, the shadow of enchantment! venus! 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 düfte streifen ahnungsvoll das land. veilchen 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 sweeps 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 *ROMÉO ET JULIETTE*, JE VEUX VIVRE (JULIETTE'S WALTZ)

ah! je veux vivre dans le rêve qui m'enivre ce jour encor! douce flame, 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 coeur cede à l'amour, et le Bonheur fuit sans retour! loin de l'hiver morose, laisse 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' (MUSETTA'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 sottile, che da gli occhi traspira. e dai palesi vezzi intender sa elle occulte beltà. così 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 吳 & 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 with me PHIL LARSON for being the ultimate force of calm and the rock of my education at ucSD STEPHANIE ASTON for teaching me to love classical voice ENRIQUE TORAL for digging up the potential i never thought i had TIFFANY DUMOUCHELLE for your unconditional encouragement and advice TODD MOELLENBERG for committing to all the random music i've thrown at you and making me sound better than i am JANOS for all the opportunities, your faith in me, and your kind counsel PAIVIKKI for teaching me that my head sits on my shoulders MARIYA for being the only romeo in my life VOCAL MASTERCLASS for week after week of applause and support JESSICA FLORES for putting up with my endless confusion/bs JOYCE for inspiring me to do what i do SARAH&WILMAR&KORI&RON&ERIC for being my social life AN&ISAAC for always brightening up my lonely practice room hours EUNAH for being the mini-me i always wanted SAMARA for being an all-star friend MY THEORY CLASSMATES for putting up with my big head and more-asinine-than-not mannerisms 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 XU

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## 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.

**David Medine**- for helping me improve my techniques and prepare my repertoires, and for being patience with me during our weekly lessons. And also, *thank you so much* for acting like my faculty and advisor throughout this school year. It really makes me feel at ease when I know there is a person I can go to when I have any sort of ..... "issues" related to viola in school. No seriously, it means a lot! So thank you thank you thank you!

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**Eileen Voreades**- For being so willing to help out the undergraduate students.

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**Jessica Flore** and **Dirk Sutro**-For helping out with concert arrangement posters, program notes and stage-set up.

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## Others:

**The JW friends**: Thank you guys so much for providing me a spiritual family when I am here by myself. Thank you for giving me all the help and encouragements that I need after some hardships that I had to go through this year. It feels so good to have a second family, and my appreciations to you guys are beyond words!

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