



2015

Da Eun's 1st Solo Recital:

First Love, 첫 사랑

Date: April 15, 2015

Location: Recital Hall 5th floor

(Arizona State University)

Program

Bastien und Bastienne

No.1 Arie
No.5 Arie
No.6 Arie

Le Nozze De Figaro

Un moto di gioia

Chanson de pâtre

Si tu le veux

A des Oiseaux

The Tender Land

Laurie's Song

Fiorello

When Did I fall in Love

Come Down from the Tree

Psalm 23

시편 23 편

Wolfgang Mozart

Charles Gounod

Chalres Koechlin

Georges Hüe

Aaron Copland

Sheldon Harnick

& Jerry Bock

Lynn Ahrens &

Stephen Flaherty

Mary McDonald

& 허덕신

시편 23, Psalm 23

Edited lyrics by: Deok-Shin, Choi

The LORD is my Shepherd; I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads
me beside quiet waters,
He refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right
paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I
will fear no evil, for you are with me;
Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days
of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the
LORD forever.

여호와와 나의 목자시니, 내가 부족함이 없으리로다.
그가 나를 푸른초장에 누이시며, 쉼만한 물가로
인도하시느도다.

내영혼 소생 시키시고, 자기 의를 위하여
의의 길로 인도 하시느도다.

내가 사망에 음침한 골짜기 다설지라도,
해를 두려워 앓음은 주께서 나와 함께 하심이라.
나의 평생에 선하심과 인자하심이 나를 따르리니
내가 여호와 집에 영원토록 거하리로다



Special Thanks to...

*My professor, Anne Kopta
providing wonderful mentorship,
pushing me to explore above& beyond,
giving me motherly thoughts*

*My pianist, Haeju Choi
Sharing her gift and talent,
collaborating with me not only as
musicians but as dear friends*

Lastly, my family and friends

Bastian und Bastiane

101

My heart is full of love for thee

I can't sleep nor eat

Song Translations

I can't really feel my heart beat

That you are smiling at me

And it is so wonderful

102

Once when Bastian as a little flower for me

I felt in my heart the same pleasure that he felt when he saw the flower

Why do girls from another world come here

Everything wonderful was truly offered to me

I gladly offered for flowers, birds and trees

Now I see to be grateful for good for so many

103

If this song is written, I was very tired of sleeping, restless

I could not sleep and the heart of the beautiful Bastian in the night

Yes, my Bastian sings and dances and he often says with pleasure

Oh, I say, my dear Bastian, my dear Bastian

The whole world is the subject of love

Bastien und Bastienne

No. 1

My dearest friend has left me.

I can't sleep nor rest.

I can't let this grief go.

I can't really feel my eyes and senses.

This pain is settling in my heart

And it is bringing me death

No. 5

Once when Bastien as a joke stole a little flower for me.

I felt in my heart the same pleasure that he felt when he stole the flower.

Why do gifts from another woman confuse him now?

Everything imaginable was truly offered to him by me.

I gladly offered him dairies, fields and flocks.

Now I am to be scorned for giving him so much.

No. 6

If, like many a wanton, I was never tired of strangers' flatteries,

I might easily win the hearts of the handsomest gentlemen in the city.

Yet, only Bastien stirs my feelings and no other man will replace it.

Go, I say, go! And learn from my youthful years where

the virtue dwells in the shepherd's huts.

Un moto di gioia

An emotion of joy I feel in my heart

That says happiness is coming in spite of my fears.

Let us hope that the worry will end in contentment.

Fate and love are not always tyrants.

Chanson de pâtre

Graze-on the thyme, graze, my goats, The wild-thyme along with the thyme.

The blond girl Aglae with her lips touched my lips this morning,

and I am waiting until the Venus rises to her re-join on the shore.

Shine at last, star of love, and in the heavens extinguish the day.

Si tu le veux

If you like, my love.

When the stars surge out and place golden nails

in the blue firmament of the sky,

We will go out and I will sing you a song of love,

Where I place all of my joy.

My little fairy, oh my love.

A des Oiseaux

Good morning, good morning warblers Good morning, jolly finches,
Wake up the daisies and the flowers among the green bushes.
Your soul is always festive, Happy birds one loves to see;
For the lover and the poet. You sing morning and night,
But on the plain, I think, they have been rigging up nets;
Keep fluttering always together!

Take heed, little birds! Descend without touching ground...
Do you see at the edge of the forest, lying in wait for you, secretly
Those children with cunning eyes? Oh, quickly, with one beat of your wings,
Flee flee from their bait; Come with the swallow following me in its flight.

You need have no fear in my garden: You can, with your nimble beaks,
Pillage pillage without restraint all the ripe fruits of the orchard.
Good night, good night, warblers.
Good night, jolly finches,
Send to sleep the daisies And the flowers among the green bushes!