

Meka Sampler, Mezzo Soprano

Emily Telling, Piano

Organ Hall | April 25, year | 7:30 p.m.

Program

Please hold applause until the end of each set.

Gia sole dal Gange

Alessandro Scarlatti

O cessate di piagarmi

Sento nel core

Die Lotosblume

Robert

Schumann

Du Ring An Meinem Finger

Intermission

See I'm Smiling

Jason Robert

Brown

I'm Not That Girl

Stephen Schwartz

A Quiet Thing

John Kander

The Human Heart

Stephen Flaherty

Almost There

Randy Newman

Gia sole dal Gange

The sun already shines
more brightly from beyond the Ganges,
and dries every drop
of the weeping dawn.

With its golden ray
it adorns every blade of grass with jewels,
and paints the stars of heaven
onto the meadow.
<https://lyricstranslate.com>

O cessate di piagarmi

Oh, stop wounding me or let me die,
you ungrateful, pitiless eyes,
colder than ice, harder than marble,
cold and deaf to my pain.
Oh, stop wounding me or let me die.
<https://lyricstranslate.com>

Sento nel core

I feel in my heart a certain sorrow
Which goes on troubling my peace;
There shines a torch which inflames my
soul:
If it is not love, love it will soon be.
<https://singerstickynotes.com/sento-nel-core/>

Die Lotosblume

The lotus-flower fears
The sun's splendour,
And with bowed head,
Dreaming, awaits the night.
The moon is her lover,
And wakes her with his light,
And to him she tenderly unveils
Her innocent flower-like face.
She blooms and glows and gleams,
And gazes silently aloft—
Fragrant and weeping and trembling
With love and the pain of love.
Translations by Richard Stokes

Du Ring An Meinem Finger

You ring on my finger,
My golden little ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips,
To my heart.
I had finished dreaming
Childhood's peaceful dream,
I found myself alone, forlorn
In boundless desolation.
You ring on my finger,
You first taught me,
Opened my eyes
To life's deep eternal worth.
I shall serve him, live for him,
Belong to him wholly,
Yield to him and find
Myself transfigured in his light.
You ring on my finger,
My golden little ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips,
To my heart.
Translations by Richard Stokes