

CENTER FOR THE PERFORMING AND CINEMATIC ARTS  
**Boyer College of Music and Dance**

**Collaborative Piano Recital**  
**Kendra Bigley, piano**

**November 14, 2022**  
**Rock Hall Auditorium**

**Monday**  
**7:30 PM**

**Program**

*Ich stand in dunklen Träumen*  
*Sie liebten sich Beide*

Clara Schumann (1819-1896)

*Der Nussbaum*

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Olivia Quinn, soprano

*Te quiero, dijiste*  
*Así*  
*Despedida*

Maria Grever (1885-1951)

Valentina Sierra, soprano

*Quatre Poèmes d'après l'Intermezzo d'Heinrich Heine*

J. Guy Ropartz (1864-1955)

Prélude

- I. *Tendrement enlacés, ma chère bien-aimée*
  - II. *Pourquoi vois-je pâlir la rose parfumée?*
  - III. *Ceux qui, parmi les morts d'amour*
  - IV. *Depuis que nul rayon de tes yeux bien aimés*
- Postlude

Kyle Chastulik, bass-baritone

*Havana Dreams*  
*Heart*  
*Girl*

Robert Owens (1925-2017)

Olivia Quinn, soprano

*Juramé*

Maria Grever

Valentina Sierra, soprano

Kendra Bigley is a student of Charles Abramovic and Lambert Orkis.  
Ninety-sixth performance of the 2022-2023 season.



## Texts and Translations

### *Ich stand in dunklen Träumen* - I stood darkly dreaming

Clara Schumann

I stood darkly dreaming and stared at her picture, and that beloved face sprang mysteriously to life.

About her lips a wondrous smile played, and as with sad tears, her eyes gleamed. And my tears flowed down my cheeks, and ah, I cannot believe that I have lost you!

### *Sich liebten sich beide* - They loved one another

They loved one another, but neither wished to tell the other; They gave each other such hostile looks, yet nearly died of love. In the end they parted and saw each other but rarely in dreams. They died so long ago and hardly knew it themselves.

### *Der Nussbaum* - The Walnut Tree

Robert Schumann

A nut tree blossoms outside the house, fragrantly, airily, it spreads its leafy boughs. Many lovely blossoms it bears, gentle winds come to caress them tenderly.

Paired together, they whisper, inclining, bending gracefully their delicate heads to kiss. They whisper of a maiden who dreamed for nights and days of, alas, she knew not what. They whisper—who can understand so soft a song?

Whisper of a bridegroom and next year. The maiden listens, the tree rustles; yearning, musing she drifts smiling into sleep and dreams.

### *Te quiero, dijiste*

Maria Grever

*"Te quiero", dijiste.*

*Tomando mis manos entre tus manitas de blanco marfil  
y senti en mi pecho un fuerte latido,  
despues un suspiro  
y luego el chasquido de un beso febril.*

*Muñequita linda,  
de cabellos de oro,  
de dientes de perla,  
labios de rubi.*

*Dime si me quieres, como yo te adoro,  
si de mi, te acuerdas, como yo de ti.*

*Y a veces escucho un eco divino,  
que envuelto en la brisa, parece decir:  
"Si te quiero mucho, mucho, mucho,"*

*Tanto como entonces, siempre hasta morir.*

"I love you," you said.

Taking my hands in your little ivory hands,  
I felt my heart pounding in my chest,  
Then a sigh,  
and last the snap of a feverish kiss.

Beautiful little doll  
with golden hair,  
of pearly teeth,  
ruby-colored lips.

Tell me if you love me the way I adore you,  
if you remember me the way I remember you.  
Sometimes I hear a divine echo  
enveloped in the breeze which seems to say:  
"Yes, I love you so, so, so much,"  
as much as I did then, always until my death.

## **Así**

*¿Porqué al mirarme en tus ojos  
sueños tan bellos me forjaría?  
Mira, mírame a mí nada más  
Después de besar tus labios  
Vivir sin ellos ya no podría  
Besa,, bésame a mí nada más  
Porque un beso como el que me diste  
Nunca me habían dado  
Y el sentirme estrechada en tus brazos  
Nunca lo soñé  
Una noche de luna en la playa  
Nunca había pasado  
Escuchando canciones de amores  
Al amanecer.  
Cómo esperan las rosas  
Sedientas al rocío  
Con esas mismas ansias  
Te espero yo a ti, solo a ti  
Porque amor como el tuyo y el mío  
No existe en la vida  
En el mundo ya no quedan seres  
Que quieran así  
Siempre así.*

When I see myself in your eyes  
I imagine beautiful dreams  
Look at me and only me  
After kissing your lips  
I could no longer live without them  
Kiss me and only me  
Because I have never been kissed  
In the way you kissed me  
I could never begin to dream  
Feeling enveloped in your arms  
I have never spent  
A moon-lit night at the beach  
Listening to songs of love  
At dawn.  
The way roses thirst  
waiting for the morning dew,  
With the same anxiety,  
I wait for you, only you  
Because love like yours and mine  
Does not exist in this life  
There is no one in the world  
Who is loved like this  
Always like this.

## **Despedida**

*Una triste sonrisa  
Tu labio dibujó  
Una indiscreta lágrima  
De mis ojos cayó  
Tu mano entre la mía  
Enlazadas las dos  
Detener pretendía  
Nuestra separación  
Y sin decirnos nada  
Nos dijimos  
Adiós!*

A sad smile  
Your lip drew,  
An indiscreet tear  
Fell from my eyes;  
Your hand in mine,  
The two of them interlaced,  
They hoped to stop  
Our separation,  
And without saying anything to each other,  
We said to one another  
Goodbye!

*Hoy en mi cruel soledad fatal  
Viene tu imagen a mí  
Sensual  
Tengo delirio por verte  
Siento temor de perderte  
Vuelve otra vez a mi lado  
No te alejes de mí  
Di que no has olvidado  
El amor que te di.*

*Today in my fatal and cruel solitude  
Comes your image to me  
Sensual  
I am delirious to see you  
I feel terrified to lose you  
Come back to me  
Do not depart from me  
Tell me you have not forgotten  
The love I gave you.*

**Quatre Poèmes d'après l'Intermezzo d'Heinrich Heine**

**J. Guy Ropartz**

**I**  
*Tendrement enlacés, ma chère bien-aimée,  
Nous nous étions assis dans un esquif léger,  
Et, par le calme soir, nous nous laissions nager  
Sur les moires d'une eau limpide et parfumée.*

*L'île mystérieuse où vivent les esprits,  
Dessinait vaguement ses formes anguleuses;  
Sous la lune flottaient des danses nébuleuses,  
Et des sons sensuels d'instruments désappris.*

*Et la ronde toujours resserrait sa spirale  
Et les sons devenaient plus suaves toujours,  
Et pourtant nous voguions abandonnés au cours  
De l'onde, sans espoirs sous la lueur astrale.*

**II**  
*Pourquoi vois-je pâlir la rose parfumée?  
Dis-moi, dis-moi, ma bien-aimée, dis-moi pourquoi!  
Pourquoi, dans le gazon touffu, les violettes,  
Si fraîches d'habitude, ont-elles aujourd'hui  
Un air d'ennui?  
Pourquoi le chant des alouettes  
Si nostalgiquement meurt-il par les chemins?  
Pourquoi s'exhale-t-il des bosquets de jasmins  
La funéraire odeur qui sort des cassolettes?  
Pourquoi, semblable au feu suprême d'un flambeau  
Qui s'éteint, le soleil à l'horizon sans borne*

**I**  
*Tenderly inter-twined, my dear beloved,  
we had sat down in a light boat,  
and, through the calm evening, we let ourselves drift  
over the ripples of a limpid and fragrant water.*

*The mysterious isle upon which the spirits lived,  
vaguely outlined its angular shapes;  
beneath the moon floated nebulous dances,  
and the solemn sounds of forgotten instruments.*

*And the ring ever tightened its spiral  
and the sounds became ever more suave,  
and yet abandoned we were drifting along with  
the swell, without hope beneath the light of the stars.*

**II**  
*Why do I see the fragrant rose grow pale?  
Tell me, tell me, my dearest, tell me why!  
Why, in the tufted grass do the violets,  
usually so fresh, today have  
an air of boredom?  
Why does the song of the larks  
die so nostalgically along the paths?  
Why does the funereal odour of incense burners  
rise from the thickets of jasmine?  
Why, like the supreme flame of a torch  
which is dying, does the sun on the limitless horizon*

*Jette-t-il un éclat moins ardents et moins beau?  
Pourquoi la terre entière est-elle grise et morne  
Comme un tombeau?  
Pourquoi suis-je si las, si triste et si malade?  
Ma chère bien-aimé, oh! dis-le, dis-le moi,  
Si tu trouves encore un mot qui persuade,  
Dis-moi pourquoi tu m'as abandonné?*

### III

*Ceux qui, parmi les morts d'amour,  
Ont péri par le suicide  
Sont enterrés au carrefour.  
Là s'épanouit et réside*

*Une fleur bleue étrange fleur  
Aussi rare que sa couleur.  
Aucun nom ne l'a désignée  
C'est la fleur de l'âme damnée!*

*Pendant la nuit au carrefour  
Je soupire dans le silence  
Au clair de lune se balance  
La fleur des damnés de l'amour!*

### IV

*Depuis que nul rayon de tes yeux bien-aimés  
N'arrive plus aux miens obstinément fermés,  
Je suis enveloppé de ténèbres morales.  
L'étoiles de l'amour s'est éteinte pour moi  
Plus de douce clarté, rien que l'ombre et l'effroi!  
Un gouffre large ouvert me veut dans ses spirales.  
Nuit éternelle, engloutis-moi!*

*throw a less blazing and less beautiful radiance?  
Why, the whole earth, is she as grey and  
dismal as a tomb?  
Why am I so weary, so sad and so sick?  
My dearest, oh, tell me, tell me why,  
if you can still find one persuasive word,  
tell me why you have abandoned me?*

### III

*Those, among those who have died of love,  
who have died by suicide  
are buried at the cross-roads.  
There resides and blossoms*

*a blue flower, a strange flower  
as unusual as is its colour.  
No name has ever been given to it.  
It is the flower of the damned soul!*

*At night at the cross-roads  
I sigh through the silence.  
In the moonlight the flower  
of those damned by love sways!*

### IV

*Now that no ray from your beloved eyes  
arrives any more in mine, obstinately closed,  
I am enveloped in dark morals.  
The star of love has died for me.  
No more sweet light, nothing but shadow and terror!  
A wide open abyss wants me in its spirals.  
Eternal night, engulf me!*

## Júrame

Maria Grever

*Todos dicen que es mentira que te quiero,  
porque nunca me habían visto enamorada.  
Yo te juro que yo mismo no comprendo,  
el porqué me fascina tu mirada.*

*Cuando estás cerca de mí y estás contento,  
no quisiera que de nadie te acordaras.  
Tengo celos hasta del pensamiento,  
que pueda recordarte a otra persona amada.*

*Júrame que aunque pase mucho tiempo  
nunca olvidarás el momento en que yo te conocí.  
Mírame, pues no hay nada más profundo  
ni más grande en este mundo que el cariño que te dí.*

*Bésame, con un beso enamorado,  
como nadie me ha besado  
desde el día en que nací.*

*Quiéreme, quiéreme hasta la locura,  
así sabras la amargura  
que estoy sufriendo por tí.*

Everyone says I am lying when I say I love you  
Because they have never seen me in love.  
I swear to you I do not understand  
The reason I'm fascinated by your gaze.

When you are close to me and happy  
I want you to think of nobody else.  
I am jealous even of your thoughts  
In which I could remind you of another love.

Swear to me that even if much time passes  
You will never forget the moment we met.  
Look at me, for there is nothing deeper  
nor greater in this world than the love I gave you.

Kiss me, with a loving kiss,  
like nobody ever has  
from the day I was born.

Love me, love me to wit's end,  
so you will know the bitterness I suffer for you.