



University of Wisconsin  
**Whitewater**

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THE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC  
PRESENTS A STUDENT RECITAL:

Featuring:

Lindsi Starrett, soprano

Dr. Sarah Read Gehrenbeck, piano

September 11, 2021

7:30 pm

Light Recital Hall

# PROGRAM

Batti, batti, o bel Masetto . . . . . Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Quando m'en vo' . . . . . Giacomo Puccini  
(1858-1924)

Ein Schwan . . . . . Edvard Grieg  
(1843-1907)

Wie Melodien zieht es mir . . . . . Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

Cantique . . . . . Nadia Boulanger  
(1887-1979)

La courte paille. . . . . Francis Poulenc  
(1899-1963)

1. Le sommeil
3. La reine de coeur
4. Ba, be, bi, bo, bu
7. Lune d'Avril

Willow Song . . . . . Douglas Moore  
(1893-1969)

# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I'd like to thank Dr. Rachel Wood for helping me to become the musician I am today. Her hard work these past few years has pushed me to excel well beyond my wildest dreams. I'd also like to thank Dr. Sarah Read Gehrenbeck for putting in so much time with me and always being there to catch me when I fall. Without these two incredible mentors, I would have never made it to where I am today. I'd also like to thank my parents, my sisters Katie and Shelby, and my partner Nick. Their support throughout my journey has meant the world to me.

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*Ms. Starrett's recital is in partial fulfillment of the graduation requirements for the degree of Bachelor of Music Education, Choral Emphasis*

# UPCOMING EVENTS

## **Music Mosaics: My Favorite Pieces, MyungHee Chung, piano**

September 19 @ 3:00 pm Light Recital Hall

Dr. Chung has served UW-Whitewater for twenty six years. During that time she has performed in hundreds of concerts, collaborated with numerous artists, taught thousands of students and become a mentor, and friend, to all. "My Favorite Pieces" honors her time at UW-Whitewater and the joy he has experienced. This is her final solo concert before she retires in Spring '22. On that "note", the concert will kick off with a selection from J.S. Bach titled "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring, Chorale from Cantata No. 147" arranged by Myra Hess. Continuing on she will play one of the only minor pieces created by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart "Rondo in A minor, KV 511", other works include selections by Liszt, Chopin, Rachmaninoff and Ravel.

## **Gala Benefit Concert**

December 4 @ 7:30 pm, Young Auditorium

Tickets on sale starting 9/20

An annual tradition, the Department of Music presents the Gala Benefit Concert. Now more than ever, we are profoundly grateful for music and the promise of performing live for audiences again. The Gala concert features works from every student ensemble in the department, from the Whitewater Symphony Orchestra to the Clarinet Ensemble. All proceeds benefit the Music Department Scholarship fund which allows the department to recognize students for their talents and academic excellence. In addition to the concert, you can support the student scholarship fund through the Gala Berres Brothers Coffee Fundraiser. Get your holiday shopping done early! Get gifts of coffee and cappuccino for your friends and family, office mates and more. The best part? You can do all this while supporting the students in the Department of Music at UW-Whitewater. All proceeds go directly towards scholarship funds for music students, allowing the department to recognize students for their talents and academic excellence. Orders are due by Nov. 12 for gift items. For more information or to submit your order visit: <https://www.uww.edu/coac/events#december>

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*Once tickets have been purchased for your event, you'll receive further information on how the content will be delivered to you. For ticketholders, concerts are available to view for a longer period of time than the release date/time. Please check your e-tickets for more information.*

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For more information regarding the music program at UW-Whitewater, please visit the department website at [www.edu/cac/music](http://www.edu/cac/music).

**tickets.uww.edu**

**(262) 472-2222**

### **Batti, batti, o bel Masetto**

Ma se colpa io non ho,  
Ma se da lui ingannata rimasi;  
E poi, che temi?  
Tranquillati, mia vita;  
Non mi toccò la punta della dita.  
Non me lo credi? Ingrato!  
Vien qui, sfogati, ammazzami,  
Fa tutto di me quel che ti piace,  
Ma poi, Masetto mio, ma poi fa pace  
Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,  
La tua povera Zerlina;  
Starò qui come agnellina  
Le tue botte ad aspettar.  
Batti, Batti  
La tua Zerlina  
Starò qui, starò qui  
Le tue botte ad aspettar.  
Lascierò straziarmi il crine,  
Lascierò cavarmi gli occhi,  
E le care tue manine  
Lieta poi saprò baciare.  
Baciare, saprò baciare  
Batti, batti, o bel Masetto,  
La tua povera Zerlina;  
Starò qui come agnellina  
Le tue botte ad aspettar.  
O bel Masetto,  
Batti, Batti  
Starò qui, starò qui  
Le tue botte ad aspettar.  
Ah, lo vedo, non hai core,  
Ah, non hai core,  
Ah, lo vedo, non hai core  
Pace, pace, o vita mia,  
Pace, pace, o vita mia,  
In contento ed allegria  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,  
Pace, pace, o vita mia,  
Pace, pace, o vita mia,  
In contento ed allegria  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,

But it was not my fault;  
If for the moment his flattery pleased me,  
How could I help it?  
Now, think of him no longer,  
There was no harm, his words I scarcely answered.  
Say, you believe me, ungrateful!  
Come here, strike me then, I'll bear it all,  
Kill me if you think my fault so heinous,  
And then, my own Masetto, peace be between us  
Beat me, dear Masetto,  
Beat your poor Zerlina.  
I'll stand here as meek as a lamb  
And bear the blows you lay on me.  
Beat me  
Beat your Zerlina  
I'll stand here, I'll stand here  
And bear the blows you lay on me.  
You can tear my hair out,  
Put out my eyes,  
Yet your dear hands  
Gladly I'll kiss.  
Kiss, I'll kiss  
Beat me, dear Masetto,  
Beat your poor Zerlina.  
I'll stand here as meek as a lamb  
And bear the blows you lay on me.  
Dear Masetto,  
Beat me  
I'll stand here, I'll stand here  
And bear the blows you lay on me.  
Ah, I see you've no mind to,  
Ah, no mind to,  
Ah, I see you've no mind to  
Let's make peace, dearest love!  
Let's make peace, dearest love!  
In happiness and joy  
Let's pass our days and nights.  
Let's pass our days and nights.  
Let's pass our days and nights.  
Let's make peace, dearest love!  
Let's make peace, dearest love!  
In happiness and joy  
Let's pass our days and nights.

Sì, sì, sì, sì, sì, sì  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,  
Sì, sì, sì, sì, sì, sì  
Notte e dì vogliam passar,  
Vogliam passar,  
Vogliam passar.

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes  
Let's pass our days and nights.  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes  
Let's pass our days and nights.  
Let's pass,  
Let's pass.

<https://www.opera-arias.com/mozart/don-giovanni/masetto-senti-un-po/>  
<http://www.aria-database.com/search.php?individualAria=81>

### **Quando m'en vo'**

Quando m'en vo'  
Quando m'en vo' soletta per la via,  
La gente sosta e mira  
E la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me  
Ricerca in me da capo a pie'...

When I walk  
When I walk all alone in the street  
People stop and stare at me  
And look for my whole beauty  
Look at me from head to feet

Ed assaporo allor la bramosia  
Sottile, che da gli occhi traspira  
E dai palesi vezzi intender sa  
Alle occulte beltà.  
Così l'effluvio del desio tutta m'aggira  
Felice mi fa! Felice mi fa!

And then I taste the slight yearning  
Which transpires from their eyes  
And which is able to perceive from manifest charms  
To most hidden beauties.  
So the scent of desire is all around me,  
It makes me happy! It makes me happy!

E tu che sai, che memori e ti struggi  
Da me tanto rifuggi?  
So ben:  
Le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir,  
Non le vuoi dir, so ben,  
Ma ti senti morir!

And you, while knowing, reminding and longing,  
You shrink from me?  
I know it very well:  
You don't want to express your anguish,  
You don't want to express, I know it very well,  
But you feel as if you're dying!

<http://www.aria-database.com/search.php?individualAria=34>

### **Ein Schwan**

Mein Schwan, mein stiller,  
Mit weissem Gefieder,  
Deine wonnigen Lieder  
Verrieth kein Triller.

Ängstlich sorgend  
Des Elfen im Grunde,  
Glittst du horchend  
Allzeit in die Runde.

Und doch bezwangst du  
Zuletzt mich beim Scheiden  
Mit trüglichen Eiden,  
Ja da, da sangst du!

Du schlossest singend  
Die irdische Bahn doch,  
Du starbst verklingend;  
Du warst ein Schwan doch!

My swan, my silent one,  
With white plumage,  
Your delightful songs  
No trill betrayed.

Fearfully mindful of  
The elves in the dell,  
You glided, listening,  
Always in circles.

And yet you forced  
Our final parting  
With false promises.  
Yes, there, there you sang!

Singing, you closed  
Your earthly course.  
You died, faded away.  
You were a swan nevertheless!

[https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=43666](https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=43666)

### **Wie Melodien zieht es mir**

Wie Melodien zieht es  
Mir leise durch den Sinn,  
Wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es  
Und schwebt wie Duft dahin,  
Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.

Doch kommt das Wort und faßt es  
Und führt es vor das Aug',  
Wie Nebelgrau erblaßt es  
Und schwindet wie ein Hauch,  
Und schwindet wie ein Hauch.

Und dennoch ruht im Reime  
Verborgnen wohl ein Duft,  
Den mild aus stillem Keime  
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft,  
Den mild aus stillem Keime  
Ein feuchtes,  
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft,

Thoughts, like melodies,  
Steal softly through my mind,  
Like spring flowers they blossom  
And drift away like fragrance,  
And drift away like fragrance.

Yet when words come and capture them  
And bring them before my eyes,  
They turn pale like grey mist  
And vanish like a breath,  
And vanish like a breath.

Yet surely in rhyme  
A fragrance lies hidden,  
From the silent seed  
Summoned by moist eyes  
From the silent seed  
Summoned by moist  
Summoned by moist eyes

<https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/203>

## **Cantique**

À toute âme qui pleure,  
À tout péché qui passe,  
J'ouvre au sein des étoiles  
Mes mains pleines de grâces.

Il n'est péché qui vive  
Quand l'amour a parlé;  
Il n'est d'âme qui meure  
Quand l'amour a pleuré

Et si l'amour s'égare  
Aux sentiers d'ici-bas,  
Ses larmes me retrouvent  
Et ne s'égarent pas.

To every soul that weeps  
To every sin inflicted  
I extend in the stars  
My hands full of grace.  
No one lives who has not sinned  
When love spoke  
No one with a soul has not died  
When love wept.

And if love strays  
On the paths here below  
Its tears find me  
And do not stray.

[https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get\\_text.html?TextId=128487](https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=128487)

## **La courte paille**

### **1. Le sommeil**

Le sommeil est en voyage,  
Mon Dieu! où est-il parti?  
J'ai beau bercer mon petit;  
Il pleure dans son litcage,  
Il pleure depuis midi.  
Où le sommeil a-t-il mis  
Son sable et ses rêves sages?  
J'ai beau bercer mon petit;  
Il se tourne tout en nage,  
Il sanglote dans son lit.  
Ah! reviens, reviens, sommeil,  
Sur ton beau cheval de course!  
Dans le ciel noir, la Grand Ourse  
A enterré le soleil  
Et ralumé ses abelles.  
Si l'enfant ne dort pas bien,  
Il ne dira pas bonjour,  
Il ne dira rien demain  
A ses doigts, au lait, au pain  
Qui l'accueillent dans le jour.

Sleep is on vacation.  
My God! Where has it gone?  
I've rocked my little one in vain;  
He cries in his crib,  
He's been crying since noon.  
Where has sleep put  
Its sand and its wise dreams?  
I've rocked my little one in vain;  
He turns, all sweaty,  
He sobs in his bed.  
Ah! return, return, sleep,  
On your beautiful race horse!  
In the black sky, the Big Bear (The Big Dipper)  
Has buried the sun  
And re-lit his bees (The Milky Way)  
If baby doesn't sleep well,  
He won't say "good morning,"  
He won't say anything tomorrow  
To his fingers, to the milk, to the bread  
That greet him with the day.



### **3. La reine de cœur**

Mollement accoudée  
A ses vitres de lune,  
La reine vous salue  
D'une fleur d'amandier.  
C'est la reine de cœur.  
Elle peut, s'il lui plaît,  
Vous mener en secret  
Vers d'étranges demeures  
Où il ne'st plus de portes,  
De salles ni de tours  
Et où les jeune mortes  
Viennent parler d'amour.

La reine vous salue;  
Hâtez-vous de la suivre  
Dans son château de givre  
Aux doux vitraux de lune.

### **4. Ba, be, bi, bo, bu**

Ba, be, bi, bo, bu, bé!  
Le chat a mis ses bottes,  
Il va de porte en porte  
Jouer, danser,  
Danser, chanter  
Pou, chou, genou, hibou.  
"Tu dois apprendre à lire,  
A compter, à écrire,"  
Lui crie-t-on de partout.  
Mais rikketikketau,  
Le chat de s'esclaffer  
En rentrant au château:  
Il est le Chat Botté!

Softly leaning  
On her window-panes of moon,  
The queen gestures to you  
With an almond flower.  
She is the Queen of Hearts.  
She can, if she wishes,  
Lead you in secret  
Into strange dwellings  
Where there are no more doors,  
Or rooms, or towers,  
And where the young dead  
Come to talk of love.

The queen salutes you;  
Hasten to follow her  
Into her hoar-frost castle  
With smooth stained-glass moon windows.

Ba, be, bi, bo, bu, bé!  
The cat has put on his boots;  
He goes from door to door,  
Playing, dancing,  
Dancing, singing  
Lice, cabbage, knee, owl\*  
"You ought to learn to read,  
To count, to write,"  
Everyone calls out to him.  
But rikketikketau,  
The cat bursts out laughing,  
Returning to his castle:  
He is Puss in Boots!

\*a rhyme French school-children learn to memorize the exceptions that require an "x" for the plural instead of "s"

## **7. Lune d'Avril**

Lune, belle lune, lune d'Avril,  
Faites-moi voir en m'endormant  
Le pêcher au cœur de safran,  
Le poisson qui rit du grésil,  
L'oiseau qui, lointain comme un cor,  
Doucement réveille les morts  
Et surtout, surtout le pays  
Où il fait joie, où il fait clair,  
Où, soleilleux de primevères,  
On a brisé tous les fusils.  
Lune, belle lune, lune d'avril,  
Lune.

Moon, beautiful moon, moon of April,  
Make me see in my dreams  
The peach tree with a heart of saffron,  
The fish that laughs at sleet,  
The bird that, far away, like a horn,  
Sweetly wakens the dead  
And above all, above all, the country  
Where there is joy, where it is bright,  
Where, sunny with springtime,  
They have broken all the rifles.  
Moon, beautiful moon, moon of April,  
Moon.

<http://web.mit.edu/mlcar/www/personal/performances/translations/courte-paille.html>

## **Willow Song**

Ah, ah, ah  
Willow, where we met together  
Willow, when our love was new  
Willow, if he once  
Should be returning  
Pray tell him I am weeping too.

So far from each other  
While the days pass  
In their emptiness away.  
Oh my love, must it be forever  
Never once again  
To meet as on that day?  
And never rediscover  
The way of telling  
The way of knowing  
All our hearts would say.

Gone are the ways of pleasure  
Gone are the friends I had of yore  
Only the recollection fatal  
Of the word that was spoken:  
Nevermore.

Oh, willow, where we met together  
Willow, when our love was new  
Willow, if he once  
Should be returning  
Pray tell him I am weeping too.  
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah