Commencement
Concert
Program

Giulio Caccini
1551–1618
adapt. Johann Nauwach
c. 1595–c. 1630

Amarilli, mia bella (1601, adapt. 1623)  Alessandro Guarini

Juliet Ariadne Papadopoulos ’24MM, soprano
Grant Herreid, theorbo*

Luigi Rossi
c. 1597–1653

Fan battaglia i miei pensieri  Anonymous

Juliet Ariadne Papadopoulos ’24MM, soprano
Ellen Robertson ’25MMA, soprano
Sandra Mansureh Sharis ’24MMA, mezzo-soprano
Han Cheol Kang ’23MM ’24MMA, harpsichord
Grant Herreid, theorbo*

Charles Villiers Stanford
1852–1924

Fantasia and Toccata, Op. 57
II. Toccata in D minor

Joseph Edward Ferguson ’24MM, organ
Performance streamed live from Woolsey Hall

William Walton
1902–1983

Piano Quartet in D minor (1919, rev. 1921)
IV. Allegro molto

Minkyung Lee ’23MM ’24MMA, violin
Matthew J. McDowell ’24MMA, viola
Jenny June Bahk ’23MM ’24MMA, cello
Linda Lee ’23MM ’24MMA, piano

Sergei Prokofiev
1891–1953

Quintet in G minor, Op. 39
I. Tema con variazioni
V. Allegro precipitato, ma non troppo presto

Alexander Heesung Chai ’24MMA, oboe
Tianyi Shen ’23MM ’24MMA, clarinet
Xingzhou Rong ’24MMA, violin
Wanxinyi Huang ’24MMA, viola
Nicole Wiedenmann ’24MMA, double bass
INTERMISSION

David Lang
b. 1957

warmth (2006)

Joseph Ehrenpreis ’24MM, electric guitar
Harry Ngo ’24MM, electric guitar

Claude Debussy
1862–1918

Estampes, L. 100
II. La soirée dans Granad
III. Jardins sous la pluie

Elisabeth Tsai ’23MM ’24MMA, piano

Ricky Ian Gordon
b. 1956
Richard Strauss
1846–1949
Pablo Sorozábal
1897–1988

“My People” from Genius Child (1993)  Langston Hughes

“Zueignung,” Op. 10, No. 1  Hermann von Gilm

“No puede ser” from La tabernera del puerto (1936)  Federico Romero & Guillermo Fernández-Shaw Iturralde

Daniel Espinal ’24MM, tenor
Anna Smigelskaya, piano*

Alejandro Viñao
b. 1951

Water (2013)

III. Todos los ríos El río (All the rivers The river)

Yale Percussion Group
Makana Medeiros ’23MM ’24MMA
Michael Yeung ’22MM ’23MMA ’24AD
Jessie Chiang ’24MM
Mingyu Son ’24MM
Chad Beebe ’25MMA
Han Xia ’25MM

* Faculty

As a courtesy to others, please silence all devices. Photography and recording of any kind is strictly prohibited. Please do not leave the hall during musical selections. Thank you.
Amarilli, mia bella

Amarilli, mia bella,
Non credi, o del mio cor dolce desio,
D’esser tu l’amor mio?
Credilo pur: e se timor t’assale,
Dubitare non ti vale.
Aprimi il petto e vedrai scritto in core:
Amarilli, Amarilli, Amarilli
è il mio amore.

– Alessandro Guarini

Fan battaglia, i miei pensieri

Fan battaglia, i miei pensieri,
Et al cor dan fiero assalto.
Un mi dice “in van tu sperì,
Perché Filli ha il sen di smalto.”
Un poi con baldanza il colpo ribatte,
E’l cor mi combatte,
Gridando “Speranza!
Si vincerà, si perderà.”
Fuggi timor,
Fuggi, sù, sù,
Taci, Speranza, tu.
Fermate, tacete
Pensieri, non più;
Così al core empi guerrieri
Dan battaglia, fan guerra, i miei pensieri!

– Anonymous

Amaryllis, my lovely one,
do you not believe, o my heart’s sweet desire,
that you are my love?
Believe it thus: and if fear assails you,
doubt not its truth.
Open my breast and see written on my heart:
Amaryllis, Amaryllis, Amaryllis
is my beloved.

My thoughts do battle,
and in my heart wage fierce war.
One says to me, “You hope in vain,
because Phyllis is hard-hearted.”
Another boldly strikes back,
and battles my heart,
crying “Hope!”
You may win, you may lose.”
Flee from fear,
flee, come now!
Be silent, Hope.
Stop, be silent,
my thoughts, no more;
thus in my heart these merciless warriors,
these thoughts of mine do battle, wage war!

– English translation by Anonymous
My People
GORDON

The night is beautiful,
So the faces of my people.

The stars are beautiful,
So the eyes of my people.

Beautiful, also, is the sun.
Beautiful, also, are the souls of my people.
– Langston Hughes

Zueignung
STRAUSS

Ja, du weißt es, teure Seele,
Daß ich fern von dir mich quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen krank,
Habe Dank.

Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher,
Hoch den Amethysten-Becher,
Und du segnetest den Trank,
Habe Dank.

Und beschworst darin die Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,
Heilig, heilig an’s Herz dir sank,
Habe Dank!

– Hermann von Gilm

Yes, dear soul, you know
That I’m in torment far from you,
Love makes hearts sick—
Be thanked.

Once, revelling in freedom,
I held the amethyst cup aloft
And you blessed that draught—
Be thanked.

And you banished the evil spirits,
Till I, as never before,
Holy, sank holy upon your heart—
Be thanked.

– English translation © Richard Stokes
No puede ser
SOROZÁBAL

No puede ser! Esa mujer es buena.
¡No puede ser una mujer malvada!
En su mirar, como una luz singular,
he visto que esa mujer es una desventurada.

No puede ser una vulgar sirena
que envenenó las horas de mi vida.
¡No puede ser! Porque la vi rezar,
porque la vi querer,
porque la vi llorar.

Los ojos que lloran no saben mentir;
las malas mujeres no miran así.
Temblando en sus ojos dos lágrimas vi
y a mí me ilusiona que tiemblen por mí,
que tiemblen por mí.

Viva luz de mi ilusión,
 sé piadosa con mi amor,
porque no sé fingir,
porque no sé callar,
porque no sé vivir.

– Federico Romero &
Guillermo Fernández-Shaw Iturralde

No way! This woman is good.
She cannot be a wicked woman!
In her look, like a strange light,
I’ve seen that this woman is unhappy.

She cannot be a cheap siren
who poisoned every moment of my life.
No way! Because I’ve seen her pray,
because I’ve seen her love,
because I’ve seen her cry!

Those eyes that cry don’t know how to lie.
Bad women do not look like that.
Gleaming in her eyes I saw two tears,
and my hope is they may gleam for me,
they may gleam for me.

Vivid light of my hopes,
be merciful with my love,
because I cannot pretend,
because I cannot be silent,
because I don’t know how to live!

– English translation by Rolando Villazón
wshu 91.1 fm
is the media sponsor of the Yale School of Music.

If you do not intend to save your program, please recycle it in the baskets at the exit doors.