



The Music Department Presents

**A Night in Hell: Dark and Twisty Tales
with Abigail Walters
A Senior Voice Recital**

Abigail Walters, soprano
Carol Ann Elze, piano

Friday, April 5th, 7:00 PM
Arthur Zankel Music Center
Helen Filene Ladd Concert Hall

Italian

Va godendo, *Xerxes*

George Friedrich Handel
(1685-1759)

Troppo oltaggia la mia fede, *Xerxes*

with Maggie Besthoff, soprano

Sposa son disprezzata, *Bajazet*

Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1743)

French

Priez pour paix

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

Infidélité

Reynaldo Hahn
(1875-1947)

Chanson Triste

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

German

Das verlassene Mägdlein

Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903)

Verborgenheit

Erlkönig

Franz Schubert
(1797-1838)

INTERMISSION

English Art Song

Black Swan, *The Medium*

Gian Carlo Menotti
(1911-2007)

What if some little pain

Ned Rorem
(1923-2022)

Do not go, my love

Richard Hageman
(1881-1966)

Lord of the Rings

In Dreams

Howard Shore
(1946-)
Fran Walsh
(1959-)

May it Be

Roma Ryan
(1950-)
Nicky Ryan
(1961-)
Eithne Ní Bhraonáin
(1961-)

Into the West

Howard Shore
Fran Walsh
Annie Lennox
(1954-)

Italian Translations

Va godendo, Handel

The brook goes lightly and beautifully enjoying its freedom.
Through the brightly waving grass,
Gaily it flows toward the sea.

Troppo oltraggi la mia fede, Handel

Too much you insult my loyalty,
Cruel soul, ungrateful heart!
Cruel is the reward that receives my enamored heart!
This is not the reward that is owned an enamored heart!

Sposa son disprezzata, Vivaldi

As a wife, I am scorned;
a faithful woman, I am insulted,
heavens, whatever have I done?
And yet, he is my heart,
My husband, my love,
My hope.

French Translations

Priez pour paix, “Prayers for peace,” Poulenc

Pray for peace, gentle Virgin Mary,
Queen of Heaven and mistress of the world.
Ask for prayers, through your courtesies,
Make all the saints pray and address your son,
Beseeching his High Majesty
To look upon his people,
Whom with his blood he wished to redeem,
By banishing all disrupting war.
Do not tire of praying.
Pray for peace, pray for peace,
The true treasure of joy.

Infidélité, “Unfaithful,” Hahn

Here is the elm that swings its shadow across the path.
Here is the young wild rose, the woods where silence sleeps,
The stone, where in the evening, we loved to sit ourselves down.
Here is the canopy fragrant of ebonies and lilac,
Where, when we were tired, together
Oh, my most beloved,
Beneath the garlands of flowers,
We allowed ourselves to escape the heat.

The air is pure, the grass sweet...
Nothing has then changed but you!
Chanson Triste, "Sorrowful Song," Duparc

In your heart sleeps moonlight,
A soft summer moonlight,
And to escape life's worries,
I shall drown myself in your light.

I will forget past sorrows,
My love, when you cradle
My sad heart and my thoughts,
In the loving calm of your arms.

You will take my sick head
Oh! Sometimes on your knee
And will tell it a ballad
That will seem to speak of us.

And from your eyes full of sadness
From your eyes I shall drink
So many kisses and so much tenderness
That, perhaps, I will heal...

German Translations

Das verlassene Mägdlein, "The abandoned maid," Wolf

In the early morning, when the cocks crow,
Before the little stars disappear,
I must stand at the hearth,
I must light the fire.

The glow of the flame is beautiful,
The sparks leap up,
I gaze in so deeply,
Lost in sorrow.

Suddenly it comes to me,
Unfaithful boy.
That last night, I dreamed of you.

Tear upon tear plunges down,
And so the day breaks-
Oh, if it were only over again!

Verborgenheit, "Secrecy," Wolf

Leave me alone, oh world!
Tempt me not with the gifts of love.

Leave this heart alone to have its joy, its pain!

Why I grieve, I do not know,

It is an unknown pain.

At all times, I look through tears

At the sun's lovely light.

Often, suddenly when I least expect it,

Pure joy flashes through that difficulties that oppress me

Blissfully in my heart.

Leave me alone, oh world!

Tempt me not with the gifts of love.

Leave this heart alone to have its joy, its pain!

Erlkönig, "Erlking," Schubert

Narrator:

Who rides so late through
night and wind?

It is the father with his child.

He has the boy well in his arm,
he grasps him securely, he
keeps him warm.

Father:

My son, why hide your face so
fearfully?

Child: You see, father, the Erlking
not?
The Erlking with crown and
train?

Father: My son, it is streak of mist.

Erlking: You lovely child, come, go with
me!
Very beautiful games I play
with you;
Many colorful flowers are on
the shore,
My mother has many golden
garments.

Child: My father, my father, hear you
not, what the Erlking so softly
promises?

Father: Be calm, remain calm, my
child.
In the dry leaves rustles the
wind.

Erlking: Do you, fine boy, want to go
with me?

My daughters shall wait on you
well.

My daughters lead the
nocturnal dance to rock and
dance and sing you to sleep.

Child:

My father, my father, see you
not, the Erlking's daughters in
the dark place?

Father:

My son, my son, I see it clearly,
There shines the old willows so
grey

Erlking:

I love thee, your beautiful form
excites me,
And you are not willing, so I
will use force.

Child:

My father, my father, now he
grasps me!
The Erlking has pained me!

Narrator:

The father, horrified, rides
quickly,
He holds in his arms the
groaning child,
He reaches the courtyard with
effort and distress.
In his arms, the child was dead.

Acknowledgements

Thank you everyone for coming to my Night in Hell. Dr. Stoner, thank you for inspiring this name, the music within, and the work behind it. Without you, this theme would not have been possible. Professor Teeter your support, knowledge, and welcoming attitude this past semester encouraged me to ground myself in the music and its messages. My confidence and excitement for the pieces are here because of you.

Carol Ann, you were the first pianist I worked with when I arrived at Skidmore in the Fall of 2020. Immediately, I was struck by your warmth, vibrant personality, and your incredible talent. Your help and collaboration has been immeasurable to me across this past year. You take the time to explain the simplest of things and never lose patience with me, even when I lose it with myself. A million thank you's would not be adequate enough to cover the care you took in learning all these pieces, especially "Erlkönig." Thank you for making this recital happen; I truly could not have done it without you.

To my ChloeΔ (Maggie), words simply cannot describe how wonderful you are. Your talent alone can speak for itself. You have been there for me through thick and thin: late nights on couches, mean boys, and all the drama. You are one of the hardest working people I know and you give your all to everything you do and everyone you meet. I am so honored to call you a friend and have you in my recital. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. Love, your Paige.

To those in the music department who have helped me along my journey, I thank you. Zhenelle and Teresa, you are the best bosses I've had and I will miss my time at Zankel terribly. Those on the tech crew, Frank and Sam, thank you for being okay with my requests for a hell-ish landscape. And to my Skidmore mom, Vicki Tremper, thank you for the long chats in both the box office and

your office. You are always a joy to talk with, learn from, and be around. You are truly a light within the department and I cannot emphasize enough how much I treasure our time together.

Ms. Amin, where do I begin? Thank you for all the times I've stolen your candy, sat on your couch, and kept you in your office until late into the day. Thank you for growing my love of music, music theory, Beethoven (Bae), sonata form, and colors too. I hope my performance of "Erlkönig" is everything you imagined it to be and more, and I hope you enjoy the other dark and twisty tales too. You inspired so much of this program, and our innumerable discussions about Lord of the Rings, why Aragorn (and Frodo) are perfect, and which characters smell the worst are so special to me. You are the hi'lite' of my day. Even after all this time, always.

To the friends who have supported me along the way, I want you to know how important you are: Emily, Alex, Rebecca, Sruti, Naomi, May, Darren, Mary, Triple A (Austin, Andie, Anastasia), and so so many more. Thank you, thank you.

Thank you to each and every professor I've had at Skidmore; what I learned from all of you is invaluable and I am so grateful for what you have taught me.

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Finally, I need to thank my family. Grandma and Grandpa, thank you for your endless support over these past 22 years; it means the world to me. To my dad, thank you for tuning into every performance and always encouraging me. To my brother, thank you for the rowdy inspirational speeches and life advice; I will always need it. And lastly, thank you to my mother. I hope you know how utterly grateful I am for the work you do and the support you give. I cannot imagine what I would be without you; you are truly a wonder.

To everyone, thank you and I love you.

Upcoming Events

Senior Voice Recital: Maggie Besthoff Saturday, April 6, 7:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: Small Jazz Ensembles Tuesday, April 23, 7:00pm
Senior Cello Recital: Anna Cates Sunday, April 7, 1:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: Chorus Thursday, April 26, 4:00pm
Senior Flute Recital: Lydia Watkins Sunday, April 7, 4:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: String Ensembles Friday, April 26, 4:00pm
Sr Voice Recital: Johnny Mulcahy Sunday, April 7, 7:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: Global Music Showcase Saturday, April 27, 4:00pm
Sr Jazz Recital: Elan Stadelmann Friday, April 12, 4:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: Concert Band Sunday, April 28, 1:00pm
Skidmore in Concert: Big Band & Vocal Soul Collective Saturday, April 13, 7:00pm	Skidmore in Concert: Guitar Ensemble Sunday, April 28, 4:00pm
Skidmore String Festival with the Miró Quartet Saturday, April 20, 7:30pm	Skidmore in Concert: Orchestra Monday, April 29, 7:00pm
Senior Piano Recitals: Raisa Ihnat & Dylan Salinger Sunday, April 21, 12:00pm	