

Department of
Music, Theatre and Dance
Fulton School of Liberal Arts

A Joint Recital given by

Jessica Johnson, soprano
Katherine Schell, soprano

From the Studio of
Dr. John Wesley Wright

Pianist & Coach
Veronica Tomanek

Featuring
SU Opera Theatre

Julia Alexander
Zoe Michelle Bradshaw
Olivia Davidson
Joshua Dennis
Lance Fisher

Jessica Graver
Jessica Johnson
Kadie Laramore
Kate McLoughlin
Sophia Merbaum

Miranda Rothermund
Thomas Snyder
Kyra Stewart
Javier Suarez
Treyce Wilson

In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts in Music - Education

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Saturday, November 14, 2020
Asbury United Methodist Church
3 p.m.

Salisbury
UNIVERSITY
www.salisbury.edu

PROGRAM

JESSICA JOHNSON & KATHERINE SCHELL JOINT SENIOR RECITAL

“Laudate Dominum” from *Vesperae solennes de confessore* Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Laudate Dominum

Laudate Dominum,
Omnes gentes laudate eum, omnes populi.
Quoniam confirmata est super nos
misericordia eius,
Et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper.
Et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Praise the Lord

Praise the Lord,
All nations praise Him, all people.
For He has bestowed His mercy
upon us,
And the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and the
Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and forever,
And for generations of generations.
Amen.

Jessica Johnson and Katherine Schell, soprano soloists
& SU Opera Theatre



Bonjour, Suzon!..... Léo Delibes
(1836-1891)

Bonjour, Suzon!

Poem by Alfred de Musset

Bonjour Suzon, ma fleur des bois!
Es-tu toujours la plus jolie?
Je reviens, tel que tu me vois,
D'un grand voyage en Italie.
Du paradis j'ai fait le tour,
J'ai fait des vers, j'ai fait l'amour.
Mais que t'importe?
Je passe devant ta maison;
Ouvre ta porte.
Bonjour, Suzon!

Good morning, Suzon!

Translation by Katherine Schell

Good morning, Suzon, my flower of the woods!
Are you still the prettiest?
I've come back to you, as you can see,
From a great trip to Italy.
I've traveled paradise all through,
I've made verses, I've made love.
But what do you care?
I'm passing by your house;
Open the door.
Good morning, Suzon!

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Je t'ai vue au temps des lilas.
Ton cœur joyeux venait d'éclore,
Et tu disais: je ne veux pas,
Je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime encore.
Qu'as-tu fait depuis mon départ?
Qui part trop tôt revient trop tard ...
Mais que m'importe?
Je passe devant ta maison;
Ouvre ta porte.
Bonjour, Suzon!

In lilac time I saw you last,
Your joyous heart had just blossomed,
And you said: I do not want,
I do not want to be loved again.
What have you been doing since I left?
Who leaves too early and comes back too late ...
But what do I care?
I'm passing by your house;
Open the door.
Good morning, Suzon!

Mandoline Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Mandoline

Poem by Paul Verlaine

Les donneurs de sérénades
Et les belles écouteuses
Échangent des propos fades
Sous les ramures chanteuses.

C'est Tircis et c'est Aminte,
Et c'est l'éternel Clitandre,
Et c'est Damis qui pour mainte
Cruelle fait maint vers tendre.

Leurs courtes vestes de soie,
Leurs longues robes à queues,
Leur élégance, leur joie
Et leurs molles ombres bleues,

Tourbillonnent dans l'extase
D'une lune rose et grise,
Et la mandoline jase
Parmi les frissons de brise.

Mandolin

Translation by Ward & Walters

The men who give serenades
And the lovely ladies who listen to them
Exchange insipid remarks
Under the singing branches.

It is Tircis and it is Aminte,
And it is the eternal Clitandre,
And it is Damis who for many a
Cruel woman writes many a tender poem.

Their short silken jackets,
Their long dresses with trains,
Their elegance, their joy
And their soft blue shadows

Are swirling in the rapture
Of a pink and gray moon,
And the mandolin is chattering
Amidst the shiverings of the breeze.

PROGRAM

Les berceaux Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Les berceaux

Poem by Sully-Prudhomme

Le long du quai, les grands vaisseaux,
Que la houle incline en silence,
Ne prennent pas garde aux berceaux,
Que la main des femmes balance.

Mais viendra le jour des adieux
Car il faut que les femmes pleurent,
Et que les hommes curieux,
Tentent les horizons qui leurent!

Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux,
Fuyant le port qui diminue,
Sentent leur masse retenue
Par l'âme des lointains berceaux.

The Cradles

Translation by Ward & Walters

All along the pier the big ships
that the surge sways in silence
Pay no attention to the cradles
That the hands of women rock.

But the day of farewells will come,
For it is necessary that women weep,
And that curious men
Brave the horizons that lure them!

And on that day the big ships,
Fleeing the shrinking port,
Feel their bulk held back
By the soul of the far-off cradles.

Katherine Schell, soprano



Liebhaber in allen Gestalten Franz Schubert
(1787-1828)

Liebhaber in allen Gestalten

Poem by Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Ich wollt' ich wär' ein Fisch,
So hurtig und frisch;
Und kämst Du zu angeln,
Ich würde nicht mangeln.
Ich wollt' ich wär' ein Fisch,
So hurtig und frisch.

Ich wollt' ich wäre Gold!
Dir immer im Sold;
Und tätest Du was kaufen,
Käm' ich gelaufen.
Ich wollt' ich wäre Gold!
Dir immer im Sold.

Love in all guises

Translation by Richard Wigmore

I wish I were a fish,
So agile and fresh;
And if you came to catch me,
I would not fail you.
I wish I were a fish,
So agile and fresh.

I wish I were gold,
Always at your service.
And if you bought something,
I would come running back again.
I wish I were gold,
Always at your service!

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Doch bin ich wie ich bin,
Und nimm mich nur hin!
Willst bess're besitzen,
So lass Dir sie schnitzen.
Ich bin nun wie ich bin;
So nimm mich nur hin!

But I am as I am,
Just accept me like this.
If you want a better man,
Then have him made for you.
I am as I am;
Just accept me like this.

Die Junge Nonne..... Franz Schubert

Die junge Nonne

Poem by Jacob Nicolaus Craigher de Jachelutta

Wie braust durch die Wipfel der heulende Sturm!
Es klirren die Balken, es zittert das Haus!
Es rollet der Donner, es leuchtet der Blitz,
Und finster die Nacht, wie das Grab!

Immerhin, immerhin,
So tobt' es auch jüngst noch in mir!
Es brauste das Leben, wie jetzo der Sturm,
Es bebten die Glieder, wie jetzo das Haus,
Es flammte die Liebe, wie jetzo der Blitz,
Und finster die Brust, wie das Grab.

Nun tobe, du wilder, gewalt'ger Sturm,
Im Herzen ist Friede, im Herzen ist Ruh,
Des Bräutigams harret die liebende Braut,
Gereinigt in prüfender Glut,
Der ewigen Liebe getraut.

Ich harre, mein Heiland, mit sehndem Blick!
Komm, himmlischer Bräutigam, hole die Braut,
Erlöse die Seele von irdischer Haft.
Horch, friedlich ertönt das Glöcklein vom Turm!
Es lockt mich das süsse Getön
Allmächtig zu ewigen Höh'n.
Alleluia!

The Young Nun

Translation by Richard Wigmore

How the raging storm roars through the treetops!
The rafters rattle, the house shudders!
The thunder rolls, the lightning flashes,
and the night is as dark as the grave.

So be it, so be it,
Not long ago a storm still raged in me.
My life roared like the storm now,
My limbs trembled like the house now,
Love flashed like the lightning now,
And my heart was as dark as the grave.

Now rage, wild, mighty storm,
In my heart is peace, in my heart is calm.
The loving bride awaits the bridegroom,
Purified in the testing flames,
Betrothed to eternal love.

I wait, my Saviour, with longing gaze!
Come, heavenly bridegroom, take your bride.
Free the soul from earthly bonds.
Listen, the bell sounds peacefully from the tower!
Its sweet pealing invites me
All-powerfully to eternal heights.
Alleluia!

Jessica Johnson, soprano



PROGRAM

“Tornami a vagheggiar” from *Alcina*..... George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

Tornami a vagheggiar

Libretto by Antonio Marchi

Tornami a vagheggiar,
Te solo vuol amar quest'anima fedel,
Caro mio bene, caro!

Già ti donai il mio cor:
Fido sarà'l mio amor;
Mai ti sarò crudel, car amia speme.

Come back to woo me

Translation by Dianne L. Durante

Come back to woo me,
You alone this faithful heart wants to love,
My dearly beloved, dear one!

I already gave you my heart:
My love will be true;
I'll never be cruel to you, my dear hope.

Katherine Schell, soprano



“Faites-lui mes aveux” from *Faust*..... Charles Gounod
(1818-1893)

Faites-lui mes aveux

Libretto by Jules Barbier and Michel Carré

Faites-lui mes aveux,
Portez mes vœux,
Fleurs écloses près d'elle,
Dites-lui qu'elle est belle,
Que mon cœur nuit et jour
Languit d'amour!
Révélez à son âme
Le secret de ma flamme!
Qu'il s'exhale avec vous
Parfums plus doux!

Fanée! Helas,
Ce sorcier que Dieu condamne
M'a porté malheur!
Je ne puis sans qu'elle se fane
Toucher une fleur!
Si je trempais mes doigts dans l'eau bénite?
C'est là que chaque soir
Vient prier Marguerite!
Voyons maintenant! voyons vite!
Elles se fanent! Non! Satan, je ris de toi!

Confess to her for me

Translation from www.opera-arias.com

Confess to her for me,
Give her my wishes,
Flowers who bloomed at her side,
Tell her she is lovely
And that night and day my heart
Pines for love of her!
Reveal to her soul
The secret of my flame!
Let it breathe out with you
Sweetest fragrances.

Withered! Alas,
This God-forsaken wizard
Has cast a spell on me!
I cannot touch a flower
But it withers!
What if I dipped my hand in holy water?
This is where Marguerite
Comes to pray every evening!
Now, quickly, let's see!
Do they wither? No! Satan, I laugh at you!

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C'est en vous que j'ai foi;
Parlez pour moi!
Qu'elle puisse connaître
L'émoi qu'elle a fait naître,
Et dont mon cœur troublé
N'a point parlé!
Si l'amour l'effarouche,
Que la fleur sur sa bouche
Sache au moins déposer
Un doux baiser!

It is you that I trust.
Speak for me!
May she be acquainted with
The passion she has roused
And of which my troubled heart
Has not breathed a word.
If love alarms her,
May the flower know
How to drop on her mouth
A gentle kiss!

Jessica Johnson, soprano

“Flower Duet” from *Lakmé*..... Léo Delibes
(1836-1891)

Flower Duet

Libretto by Gondinet & Gille

Lakmé

Viens, Mallika, les lianes en fleurs
Jettent déjà leur ombre
Sur le ruisseau sacré qui coule, calme et sombre,
Eveillè par le chant des oiseaux tapageurs!

Mallika

Oh! maîtresse,
C'est l'heure ou je te vois sourire,
L'heure bénie où je puis lire
Dans le cœur toujours fermé de Lakmé!

Lakmé

Dôme épais le jasmin,
A la rose s'assemble,
Rive en fleurs frais matin,
Nous appellent ensemble.
Ah! glissons en suivant
Le courant fuyant:
Dans l'on de frémissante,
D'une main nonchalante,
Gagnons le bord,
Où l'oiseau chante, l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.
Dôme épais, blanc jasmin,
Nous appellent ensemble!

Flower Duet

Translation by Alex Burns

Lakmé

Come Mallika, the vines in bloom
Already casting their shadows
On the sacred stream flowing, calm and dark,
Awakened by the song of rowdy birds!

Mallika

Oh! mistress,
This is the time when I see you smile
The blessed hour when I can read
Into the closed heart of Lakmé!

Lakmé

Thick dome jasmine,
At the rose assembles,
Fresh flowering shore in the morning,
We call together.
Ah! lets glide along
The current running away:
In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Let's win the edge,
Where the bird sings, the bird, the bird sings.
Thick dome, jasmine white,
Call us together!

PROGRAM

Mallika

Sous le dôme épais, où le blanc jasmin
A la rose s'assemble,
Sur la rive en fleurs riant au matin,
Viens, descendons ensemble.
Doucement glissons
De son flot charmant
Suivons le courant fuyant:
Dans l'on de frémissante,
D'une main nonchalante,
Viens, gagnons le bord,
Où la source dort
Et l'oiseau, l'oiseau chante.
Sous le dôme épais,
Sous le blanc jasmin,
Ah! descendons ensemble!

Lakmé

Mais, je ne sais quelle crainte subite,
S'empare de moi,
Quand mon père va seul à leur ville maudite;
Je tremble, je tremble d'effroi!

Mallika

Pourquoi le Dieu Ganeça le protège,
Jusqu'à l'étang où s'ébattent joyeux
Les cygnes aux ailes de neige,
Allons cueillir les lotus bleus.

Lakmé

Oui, près des cygnes aux ailes de meige,
Allons cueillir les lotus bleus.

Mallika

Under the thick dome, where the jasmine white
At the rose assembles,
On the bank in blooming laughing in the morning,
Come, let's go down together.
Gently gliding
From its charming flow
Let's follow the current running away:
In the quivering one,
With a nonchalant hand,
Come, win the edge,
Where the source is sleeping
And the bird, the bird sings.
Under a dome,
Under the jasmine white,
Ah! let's go down together

Lakmé

But, I do not know what sudden fear,
Take hold of me,
When my father goes alone to their cursed city;
I tremble, I tremble with terror!

Mallika

Why the God Ganeça protects him,
Up to the pond where frolic
Swans with snow wings,
Let's go pick the blue lotus

Lakmé

Yes, near the swans to the eves of meige,
Let's go pick the blue lotus.

Katherine Schell & Jessica Johnson, sopranos



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Three Dream Portraits..... Margaret Bonds
(1913-1972)

1. Minstrel Man | Jessica Johnson, soprano
2. Dream Variations | Katherine Schell, soprano
3. I, Too | Jessica Johnson & Katherine Schell, sopranos | arr. for duo by J. Wright

Minstrel Man

By Langston Hughes

Because my mouth
Is wide with laughter
And my throat
Is deep with song,
You do not think
I suffer after
I have held my pain
So long?

Because my mouth
Is wide with laughter,
You do not hear
My inner cry?
Because my feet
Are gay with dancing,
You do not know
I die?

Dream Variations

By Langston Hughes

To fling my arms wide
In some place of the sun,
To whirl and to dance
Till the white day is done.
Then rest at cool evening
Beneath a tall tree

While night comes on gently,
Dark like me—

That is my dream!
To fling my arms wide
In the face of the sun,
Dance! Whirl! Whirl!
Till the quick day is done.
Rest at pale evening . . .
A tall, slim tree...
Night coming tenderly
Black like me.

I, Too

By Langston Hughes

I, too, sing America.
I am the darker brother.
They send me to eat in the
kitchen
When company comes,
But I laugh,
And eat well,
And grow strong.

Tomorrow,
I'll be at the table
When company comes.
Nobody'll dare
Say to me,
"Eat in the kitchen,"
Then.

Besides,
They'll see how beautiful I am
And be ashamed—
I, too, am America.



PROGRAM

- “Cry-Aria” from *Highway to Canaan*..... Dr. J. Lanyé
Jessica Johnson, soprano
- “Cassandra’s Lullaby” from *A Christmas Miracle* Mark Fax
Katherine Schell, soprano
- His Name So Sweet arr. Hall Johnson
(1888-1970)
Jessica Johnson, soprano
- Ride Up in the Chariot..... arr. Betty Jackson King
(1928-1994)
Katherine Schell, soprano
- Oh, What a Beautiful City!..... arr. Johnie Dean
Katherine Schell & Jessica Johnson, sopranos

Senior Recital

Jessica Johnson, soprano

Katherine Schell, soprano

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MUSICIAN BIOGRAPHIES

Jessica Johnson, soprano, is a senior music - education major at Salisbury University and slated to graduate in spring 2021. A native of Baltimore, she participated in Singers' Showcase since her freshmen year, received honors at the 2018 and 2020 MD-DC NATS Student Auditions, and was a member of University Chorale and SU's Chamber Choir. In her debut SU production, Jessica played the role of Apostle in the 2018 production of *Jesus Christ Superstar*. Jessica thanks her parents for their love and support of her passion and Dr. John Wesley Wright and Professor Veronica Tomanek for shaping her into the musician that she is today.

Katherine Schell, soprano, is a senior music - education major at Salisbury University and is on track to graduate in the spring of 2021. A native to the Eastern Shore area, she has participated in All-State and All-Eastern choirs, and Salisbury University Singers' Showcases. She made her Salisbury musical theatre debut as an Apostle in *Jesus Christ Superstar*. Katherine thanks her parents and family for their continuous support, Dr. John Wesley Wright and Professor Veronica Tomanek for challenging her musically and motivating her to grow, Dr. Louise Anderson for her mentorship and guidance, and lastly, Mrs. Iris Stuart for inspiring her to find her passion for music.

Pianist/organist **Veronica Tomanek** is the vocal coach for the Wright and Wills studios, and staff pianist in the Department of Music, Theater and Dance at Salisbury University. She serves as the music director at St. Alban's Episcopal Church in Salisbury. Veronica has been on the faculty and staff at University of Maryland Eastern Shore in the Department of Fine Arts, the University of Connecticut, Wesleyan University and Brookdale Community College in Lincroft, NJ. She frequently performs throughout the Mid-Atlantic and New England as a chamber musician, piano and organ soloist, choral director, and music director for musical theatre productions. She also has performed with the Eastern Connecticut Symphony Orchestra, the Mid-Atlantic Symphony, the United States Coast Guard Band and Chamber Players, the New World Consort, Elite Syncopations, the Silver Bay Quartet, and with many other instrumentalists, vocalists and choral groups. She has a Master of Music in piano performance from the University of Connecticut, a Certificate in Advanced Graduate Studies in music education from Boston University and has a diploma in piano performance from the Rouen Conservatory, Rouen, France. She lives in Salisbury, MD.

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Colleen Clark, *Co-Chair, Department of Music, Theatre and Dance*
Brooke Church, *Department of Music, Theatre and Dance*
Sally Choquette, *Department of Music, Theatre and Dance*
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Department of Music, Theatre and Dance Fulton School of Liberal Arts

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