

A senior recital given by

Robert L. Slangen

In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts in Music – Vocal Performance

from the studio of John Wesley Wright

accompanied by Robert A. Baker, piano

assisted by William A. V. Willis, baritone



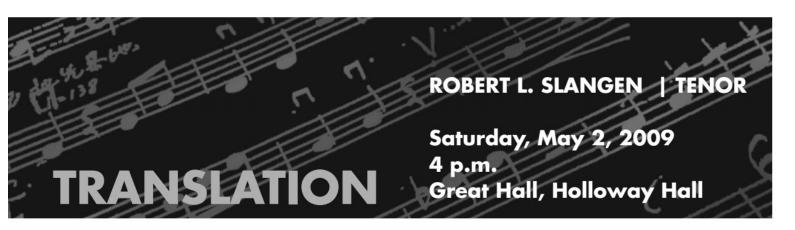


Come raggio di sol	Antonio Caldara
Vittoria, mio core!	Giacomo Carissimi
Caro mio ben	Giuseppe Giordani
Chanson triste	Henri Duparc
Exstase	Henri Duparc
Der Nußbaum	
Widmung	

Intermission

La donna è mobile	Giuseppe Verdi
O, mimi tu piu non torni from <i>La Bohème</i>	Giacomo Puccini
Lonely House from Street Scene	Kurt Weil
Three Shakespeare Songs	Roger Quilter
Come away, Death	
O Mistress mine	
Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind	

My Soul's Been Anchored in the Lordarr. Florence B. Price



Come raggio di sol | As a ray of sunshine Antonio Caldara (1670-1736)

As a ray of peaceful sunshine gleams on the tranquil wave, while deep in the sea's bosom the tempest lies hidden: so it may happen that a smile of contentment blooms upon the lips, while the heart is writhing in secret anguish.

Vittoria, mio core! | Victorious my heart Giacomo Carissimi (1605-1674)

Victorious my heart and soul.

No crying and woe, no more living in bondage for love.

Deception was high then in smiles and sly glances, Such troubles unwanted from lovers so charmingly cruel.

All fire and all passion are gone now — from torment so wrong. All fire and all passion are gone now — from torment so wrong.

No hurtful dark laughter in sarcastic wounding, No vengeful and hateful hard hearts sadly breaking me down

My grief and my suffering are far now from heart and mind. All chains, old and rusty, of bondage, are broken and gone.

Caro mio ben | My dear beloved Giuseppe Giordani (1744-1798)

My dear beloved, believe me at least, without you my heart languishes.

Your faithful one always sighs; cease, cruel one, so much punishment!



Chanson triste | Song of Sorrow Henri Duparc (1848-1933)

Moonlight slumbers in your heart, A gentle summer moonlight, And to escape the cares of life I shall drown myself in your light.

I shall forget past sorrows, My sweet, when you cradle My sad heart and my thoughts in the loving calm of your arms.

You will rest my poor head, Ah! sometimes on your lap, And recite to it a ballad that will seem to speak of us;

And from your eyes full of sorrow, from your eyes I shall then drink So many kisses and so much love, that perhaps I shall be healed.

Exstase | Ecstasy Henri Duparc (1848-1933)

On your pale breast my heart is sleeping a sleep as sweet as death Exquisite death, death perfumed by the breath of the beloved On your pale breast my heart is sleeping a sleep as sweet as death

Der Nußbaum | The Nut Tree Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

A nut tree stands greenly in front of the house, fragrantly and airly spreading out its leafy branches.

Many lovely blossoms does it bear; gentle winds come to caress them.

They whisper, paired two by two, gracefully inclining their tender heads to kiss.

They whisper of a maiden who thinks day and night long of ... but alas! she does not herself know!

The maiden listens, the tree rustles; Yearning, hoping, she sinks smiling into sleep and dream.

3



Widmung | Dedication Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

You my soul, you my heart, you my bliss, o you my pain, you the world in which I live; you my heaven, in which I float, o you my grave, into which I eternally cast my grief.

You are rest, you are peace, you are bestowed upon me from heaven. That you love me makes me worthy of you; your gaze transfigures me; you raise me lovingly above myself, my good spirit, my better self!

La donna è mobile | Woman is fickle | *Rigoletto* Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)

Woman is as fickle as a feather in the wind,
Silent in speech and in thought!
Always lovable the beautiful of face,
Whether crying or laughing is lying.
He is always miserable who trusts her,
Whoever confides in her his unwary heart!
And yet he will never feel the complete happiness
Who on that breast does not drink of love!

O, mimi tu piu non torni Oh, Mimi will you never return | *La Bohème* Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

Rodolfo

O Mimì tu più non torni. O giorni belli, piccole mani, odorosi capelli...

Marcello

Io non so come sia che il mio pennel lavori

Rodolfo

Oh, Mimì will you never return. Oh, beautiful days, tiny hands, the fragrance of your tresses...

Marcello

I don't know why it is, but my brush keeps

Rodolfo

...collo di neve! Ah! Mimì, mia breve gioventù! Rodolfo

...Your snow white neck! Oh! Mimì, how brief my youth was

(continued)!

1



Marcello

...Se pingere mi piace o cieli o terre o inverni o primavere, egli mi traccia due pupille nere e una bocca procace, e n'esce di Musetta e il viso ancor...

Rodolfo

E tu, cuffietta lieve, che sotto il guancial partendo ascose, tutta sai la nostra felicità, vien sul mio cuor! Sul mio cuor morto, poich'è morto amor.

Marcello

...E n'esce di Musetta il viso tutto vezzi e tutto frode. Musetta intanto gode e il mio cuor vil la chiama e aspetta il vil mio cuor...

Marcello

... Though I wish to paint skies or landscapes or Winter or Spring, it seems to trace two dark pupils and a provocative mouth, which becomes Musetta's face again...

Rodolfo

And you, soft bonnet, that she left concealed under the pillow, you know all our happiness. Come to my heart! My poor heart is dead, since our love is dead.

Marcello

...And there's Musetta's face
with all its charms and betrayals.
Musetta in the meantime is enjoying life
and my cowardly heart calls for her
and waits, my cowardly heart...



ROBERT SLANGEN Tenor Robert Slangen is a senior vocal performance major at SU. Last spring he sang the role of Aeneas in the Opera Workshop production of Purcell's *Dido and Aeneas* and was featured in the University Chorale and SSO performance of Mendelssohn's *Elijah*. First place winner in the 2008 and 2009 MD-DC NATS Student Auditions, Slangen's experience also includes work with the Dayton Opera Chorus in such productions as Puccini's *Madame Butterfly* and Saint-Saens' *Samson et Dalilah*. Slangen also performed and studied in the Centro Studi Italiani Opera Festival in Urbania, Italy, in summer 2008. With experience in percussion and a new-found love for composing, Slangen, along with three other SU music students, heads to Austin, TX, upon graduation to promote and cultivate their improvisational rock and jazz group Wozzeck. Slangen also plans to further his studies in voice.



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