CWRU MUSIC CONCERT SERIES

Senior Recital

ANTHONY ZOGAIB
BARITONE

KA YIU YAN
PIANO

7:00 p.m.
Saturday
December 16, 2023

Harkness Chapel
11200 Bellflower Road Cleveland, OH
WELCOME

HARKNESS CHAPEL (est. 1902), features neo-Gothic architecture, antique oak and Georgia pine woodwork, and Tiffany windows. It is a warm, intimate, and acoustically resonant space for the performance of vocal and instrumental chamber music. The building provides space for concerts, music classes, and department recitals. It was built to honor Florence Harkness Severance (Louis Henry Severance), the only daughter of Stephen V. Harkness, and his second wife, Anna M. Richardson Harkness.

RESTROOMS
Restrooms are located at the back of the lobby near the main entrance.

PAGERS, CELL PHONES, COMPUTERS, TABLETS, AND LISTENING DEVICES
As a courtesy to the performers and audience members, please power off all electronic and mechanical devices, including pagers, cellular telephones, computers, tablets, wristwatch alarms, etc., prior to the concert.

PHOTOGRAPHY, VIDEO, AND RECORDING DEVICES
Photography and videography are prohibited during the performance.

FACILITY GUIDELINES
In order to preserve the beauty and cleanliness of the hall, food or beverage, including water, are prohibited. A drinking fountain is located near the restrooms.

IN THE EVENT OF AN EMERGENCY
Contact a member of the house staff if you require medical assistance. Exits are clearly marked throughout the building. House staff will provide instruction in the event of an emergency.

COVID-19
University Health and Counseling Services (UH&CS) is committed to protecting the health and well-being of our campus community. Masking is not required on campus, but those who wish to wear masks may do so. Individuals with symptoms of COVID, who have recently completed isolation for COVID, or who have been exposed to COVID should wear a well-fitting mask, as per CDC guidelines.
Selected songs by Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)

La Farfaletta
Vaga luna che inargenti
Malinconia, ninfa gentile

Selections from 6 Songs, Op. 36 by Jean Sibelius (1865-1957)

4. Säv, säv, susa
5. Marssnön
6. Demanten På Marssnön

Selected songs by Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)

Clair de Lune
Mandoline
Le Secret

INTERMISSION

Selections from Winterreise by Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

1. Gute Nacht
5. Der Lindenbaum
6. Wasserflut

Selected Songs by Stephen Sondheim (1930-1921)

Johanna from Sweeney Todd
What more do I need from Saturday Night
Anyone can whistle from Anyone Can Whistle
**La Farfalletta - The Little Butterfly**

Little butterfly, wait, o, wait,  
Don't fly away so quickly.  
I don't mean to harm you,  
Stop and fulfill my wish.

I want to kiss you and to feed you,  
To save you from danger.  
You shall have a crystal room  
And will always live in peace.

I know that April gemmed  
Your golden, variegated wings,  
I know you're pretty, lively and graceful,  
Among your equals the most beautiful.

But my beloved has golden hair,  
The lad I love and adore.  
And as you, he's lively and graceful,  
Among his equals the most beautiful.

I want to snatch and offer you to him;  
Dearer than roses, lilies and myrtles,  
My lad will be to you  
And you will be his plaything.

In his looks, in his pure bosom,  
My darling has roses and lilies.  
Come, escape from danger,  
Seek roses and lilies no more.

**Vaga Luna - Lovely moon, you who shed silver light**

Lovely moon, you who shed silver light  
On these shores and on these flowers  
And breathe the language  
Of love to the elements,  
You are now the sole witness  
Of my ardent longing,  
And can recount my throbs and sighs  
To her who fills me with love.

Tell her too that distance  
Cannot assuage my grief,  
That if I cherish a hope,  
It is only for the future.  
Tell her that, day and night,  
I count the hours of sorrow,  
That a flattering hope  
Comforts me in my love.

**Malinconia, Ninfa Gentile - Melancholy, Gentle Nymph**

Melancholy, gentle nymph,  
I devote my life to you.  
One who despises your pleasures  
Is not born to true pleasures.

I asked the gods for fountains and hills;  
They heard me at last; I live satisfied  
Even though, with my desires, I never  
Go beyond that fountain and that mountain.

**Marssnön - March Snow**

The chill snow falls outside  
And slowly covers up the ground,  
It scatters the white stars  
In a swirl upon the earth.

Close tight your eyes, o spring!  
Sleep well amid the gentle snow –  
The stronger then shall you blossom,  
And richer shall you slowly die.

**Demanten på marssnön - The diamond on the March snow**

Upon the driven snow there glitters  
a diamond so clear.  
Never was a tear, or pearl  
That had a greater shine.  
Out of a secret longing  
she sparkles like the heavens:  
she looks up to the sun  
the moment it ascends.  
At the foot of its beam  
Adoringly she stands  
and kisses it in passion  
and melts it in a tear.  
O, fairest fate to love  
The highest that life brings,  
to glisten in its radiance,  
and die, amid its smile.

**PROCEED TO NEXT PAGE**
**TRANSLATIONS**

**Säf, säf, susa- Reed, reed rustle**
Reed, reed, rustle,
Wave, wave, play,
You tell me where Ingalill,
The young one, may go?

She screamed like a wingbroken duck, when she sank in the lake,
It was, when the last Spring was green.

They spent their wrath on her at Östanlid.
For which she felt ill at ease.

They spent their wrath on her for goods and for gold
And for the sake of her young love.

They stuck a gemstone with a thorn,
They threw dirt in the dew of a lily.

So sing, sing a mournful song,
Ye sorrowful little waves,
Reed, reed, rustle,
Wave, wave, play!

**Clair de Lune - Moonlight**
Your soul is a chosen landscape
bewitched by masquers and bergamaskers,
playing the lute and dancing and almost sad beneath their fanciful disguises.

Singing as they go in a minor key
of conquering love and life's favours,
they do not seem to believe in their fortune
and their song mingles with the light of the moon,
The calm light of the moon, sad and fair,
that sets the birds dreaming in the trees
and the fountains sobbing in their rapture,
tall and svelte amid marble statues.

**Mandoline - Mandolin**
The gallant serenaders
and their fair listeners
exchange sweet nothings
beneath singing boughs.

Tirsis is there, Aminte is there,
and tedious Clitandre too,
and Damis who for many a cruel maid
writes many a tender song.

Their short silken doublets,
their long trailing gowns,
their elegance, their joy,
and their soft blue shadows
Whirl madly in the rapture
of a grey and roseate moon,
and the mandolin jangles on
in the shivering breeze.

**Le secret - The secret**
Would that the morn were unaware
Of the name I told to the night,
And that in the dawn breeze, silently,
It would vanish like a tear.

Would that the day might proclaim it,
The love I hid from the morn,
And poised above my open heart,
Like a grain of incense kindle it.

Would that the sunset might forget,
The secret I told to the day,
And would carry it and my love away
In the folds of its faded robe!

**Gute Nacht - Goodnight**
A stranger I arrived here,
a stranger I go hence.
Maytime was good to me
with many a bunch of flowers.
The girl spoke of love,
her mother even of marriage.
Now the world is dismal,
the path veiled in snow.

For my journey I cannot
choose my own time;
I must pick the way myself
through this darkness.
My mooncast shadow acts
as my companion
and on the white meadow
I look for deer's footprints.
Why should I stay longer until they drive me away?  
Let stray dogs howl outside the master's house.  
Love loves to rove—God made it so—  
from one to the next.  
Sweetheart, goodnight!

I will not disturb your dreams: that would spoil your rest.  
You must not hear my footsteps—soft, softly shut the doors!  
As I leave I shall write 'Goodnight' upon the gate for you, so that you may see  
I have been thinking of you.

Der Lindenbaum - The Linden Tree  
By the well at the town gate there stands a lime tree;  
in its shadow I have dreamed full many a sweet dream.

On its bark I have carved full many a loving word.  
In joy and sorrow it drew me to it again and again.

Just now my journey took me past it at dead of night, and even in the darkness I had to close my eyes.

And its branches rustled as if they were calling to me: "Come here to me, lad, here you will find your rest"!

The chill winds blew straight in my face: my hat flew off my head. I did not turn back.

Now I am many hours distant from that place; yet still I hear the rustling: "There you would have found rest".

Wasserflut - Flood  
Many a tear from my eyes has dropped into the snow.  
Its chilly flakes suck thirstily up my burning woe.

When the grass begins to shoot, a warm breeze will blow there, and the ice will melt in torrents and the snow will dissolve.

Snow, you know of my longing: say, which way will you flow?  
Just follow my tears: their stream will soon carry you away.

You will course the town with them, in and out of cheerful streets.  
When you feel my tears grow warm, that will be my sweetheart's house.
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Anthony Zogaib (baritone) is a senior pursuing a BA in Communication Sciences and Music at Case Western Reserve University. As a part of the Joint Music Program with the Cleveland Institute of Music (CIM), he studies under Denise Howell. At CWRU, he is a member of the Early Music Singers and the Case Concert Choir where he has performed as a featured soloist. Since his freshman year, Anthony has consistently placed in the Student Auditions for both the Ohio and Great Lakes regional chapters of the National Association of Teachers of Singing (NATS) Student Competitions. After graduation, Anthony plans to pursue a master’s degree in speech-language pathology, focusing on the care of the professional voice.

Thank you

We would like to express our sincere gratitude for attending our event. Your presence and engagement are truly appreciated. We hope that you found the performance enjoyable and that you were able to connect with others in our community. We value your support and look forward to seeing you again soon!