

2023/24  
SEASON

# CWRU MUSIC

## CONCERT SERIES

# Senior Recital

**ANTHONY ZOGAIB**  
BARITONE

**7:00 p.m.**

**Saturday**

**December 16, 2023**

**KA YIU YAN**  
PIANO



**Harkness Chapel**

11200 Bellflower Road Cleveland, OH



**CASE WESTERN RESERVE  
UNIVERSITY**  
College of Arts and Sciences

**Department of Music**  
10900 Euclid Avenue Cleveland, OH  
[case.edu/artsci/music](http://case.edu/artsci/music)

# 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

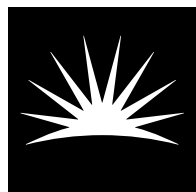
In order to preserve the beauty and cleanliness of the hall, food or beverage, including water, are prohibited. A drinking fountain is located near the restrooms.

## 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.

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**Florence Harkness Memorial Chapel**

**@harknesschapel**

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# PROGRAM

## **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

# TRANSLATIONS

## **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 fulfil 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.

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# 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.

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# TRANSLATIONS

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.

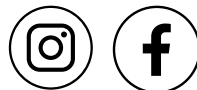
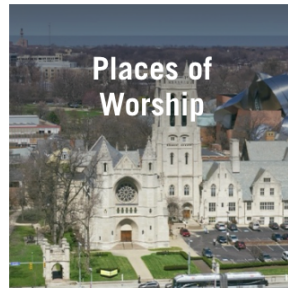
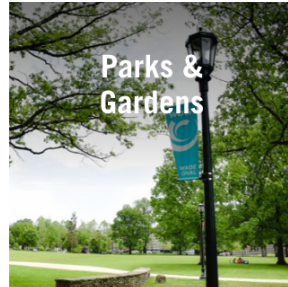
You will course the town with them,  
in and out of cheerful streets.  
When you feel my tears grow warm,  
that will be my sweetheart's house.

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# ABOUT



**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.

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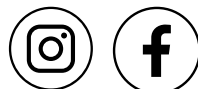
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# THANK YOU

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!

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