Daphne Brown in

Senior Voice Recital

Eros and Agape



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND

START AT 7PM EST

CONCERT WILL BE LIVESTREAMED

FREE ENTRY

FLORENCE HARKNESS MEMORIAL CHAPEL

11200 BELLFLOWER ROAD, CLEVELAND OH

CASE WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY
College of Arts and Sciences

Department of Music |
case.edu/artsci/music

DAPHNE BROWN, SOPRANO

ALICJA BASINSKA AND ERIC ZHANG, PIANO

Sunday, November 22nd | 1:00 PM

Florence Harkness Memorial Chapel

PROGRAM

from *Fünf Leider,* Op. 105	Johannes Brahms
Wie Melodien	1833-1877
Klage	
Ah! Je veux vivre	Charles Gounod
from *Roméo et Juliette*	1818-1893
Cosa mi narri ... Sull' aria	W.A. Mozart
from *Le Nozze di Figaro*	1756-1791
featuring Lizzy Darrin	
Monica's Waltz	Gian Carlo Menotti
from *The Medium*	1911-2007

Brief Intermission

The Light in the Piazza	Adam Guettel
from *The Light in the Piazza*	b. 1964
All the Things You Are	Jerome Kern & Oscar Hammerstein II
from *Very Warm for May*	1885-1945, 1895-1960
Take Me or Leave Me	Jonathan Larson
from *Rent*	1960-1996
featuring Stephanie Contreras	
What Baking Can Do	Sara Bareilles
A Soft Place to Land	b. 1979
from Waitress	
featuring Lizzy Darrin and Stephanie Contreras	
Being Alive	Stephen Sondheim
from *Company*	1930-2021

TRANSLATIONS

Wie Melodien

Wie Melodien zieht es
Mir leise durch den Sinn,
Wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es
Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.

Doch kommt das Wort und faßt es
Und führt es vor das Aug',
Wie Nebelgrau erblaßt es
Und schwindet wie ein Hauch.

Und dennoch ruht im Reime
Verborgen wohl ein Duft,
Den mild aus stillem Keime
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft.

Thoughts, like melodies,
Steal softly through my mind,
Like spring flowers, they blossom
And drift away like fragrance.

Yet when words come and capture them
And bring them before my eyes,
They turn pale like grey mist
And vanish like a breath.

Yet surely in rhyme
A fragrance lies hidden,
Summoned by moist eyes
From the silent seed.

Klage

Feins Liebchen, trau du nicht,
Daß er dein Herz nicht bricht!
Schön Worte will er geben,
Es kostet dein jung Leben,
Glaubs sicherlich!

Ich werde nimmer froh,
Denn mir ging es also:
Die Blätter vom Baum gefallen
Mit den schönen Worten allen,
Ist Winterzeit!

Es ist jetzt Winterzeit,
Die Vögelein sind weit,
Die mir im Lenz gesungen,
Mein Herz ist mir gesprungen
Vor Liebesleid.

Dearest, do not trust him,
Then he won't break your heart,
He'll speak fine words,
They'll cost you your young life,
Believe me!

I'll never be happy again,
For that is what happened:
The leaves have fallen from the tree
With all those fine words,
It's winter!

Now it's winter,
The little birds are far distant
That sang to me in spring,
My heart is broken
With the sorrow of love.

TRANSLATIONS

Ah! Je veux vivre

Ah! Je veux vivre
Dans ce rêve qui m'enivre;
Ce jour encore, Douce flamme,
Je te garde dans mon âme
Comme un trésor!

Cette ivresse, De jeunesse
Ne dure, hélas! qu'un jour!
Puis vient l'heure Où l'on pleure,
Le cœur cède à l'amour,
Et le bonheur fuit sans retour.

Loin de l'hiver morose
Laisse-moi sommeiller
Et respirer la rose Avant de l'effeuiller.
Douce flamme, Reste dans mon âme
Comme un doux trésor
Longtemps encore!

Ah! I want to live
In this dream that dreads me;
This day again, Sweet flame,
I keep you in my soul
Like a treasure!

This intoxication, of youth
Do not last, alas! that one day!
Then comes the time Where we cry,
The heart gives way to love,
And happiness flees without return.

Away from the gloomy winter
Let me sleep
And breathe the rose before stripping it.
Sweet flame, stay in my soul
Like a sweet treasure
Long time again!

TRANSLATIONS

Sull' aria

LA CONTESSA

Cosa mi narri, e che ne disse il Conte?

SUSANNA

Gli si leggeva in fronte il dispetto e la rabbia.

LA CONTESSA

Piano, che meglio or lo porremo in gabbia.

Dov'è l'appuntamento che tu gli proponesti?

SUSANNA

In giardino.

LA CONTESSA

Fissiamgli un loco. Scrivi.

SUSANNA

Ch'io scriva... ma, signora...

LA CONTESSA

Eh, scrivi dico; e tutto io prendo su me stessa.

"Canzonetta sull'aria..."

SUSANNA

"Sull'aria..."

LA CONTESSA

"Che soave zeffiretto..."

SUSANNA

"Zeffiretto..."

LA CONTESSA

"Questa sera spirerà..."

SUSANNA

"Questa sera spirerà..."

LA CONTESSA

"Sotto i pini del boschetto."

SUSANNA

"Sotto i pini...del boschetto..."

LA CONTESSA

Ei già il resto capirà.

SUSANNA

Certo, certo il capirà.

COUNTESS

The things you're saying! What did the Count say then?

SUSANNA

You could read in his face. His indignation and anger.

COUNTESS

Gently now: it will be the easier to catch him,

Where is the rendezvous that you suggested?

SUSANNA

In the garden.

COUNTESS

Let's fix a place for it. Write to him.

SUSANNA

I write? ... but ... my lady ...

COUNTESS

Write, l tell you, and I'll take it all upon myself.

“A song to the zephyr...”

SUSANNA

To the zephyr ...

COUNTESS

"How sweet the breeze

SUSANNA

The breeze ...

COUNTESS

"Will be this evening...

SUSANNA

Will be this evening ...

COUNTESS

"In the pine grove.

SUSANNA

In the pine grove.

COUNTESS

The rest he'll understand.

SUSANNA

I'm sure he'll understand.

BIOGRAPHY



Daphne is a Soprano pursuing a Bachelor of Science in Music Education at Case Western Reserve University. From Junction City, Kansas, Daphne has enriched her time at CWRU with the Case Concert Choir, as well as serving as a section leader and conducting them in the Fall of 2026. She has served as Vice President of the Ohio Collegiate Music Educators Association, and previously as Public Relations for Footlighters, and Vice President of Recruitment and Operations for the Ohio Lambda Chapter of Pi Beta Phi. In the spring, she will be student teaching with Emily Garlock at Brecksville Broadview High School and plans to teach in the Kansas City area after graduation.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I would like to thank my current and former voice teachers, Cynthia Wohlschlager and Denise Howell, for the time and care they put into shaping me into the vocalist I am today, as well as the Music Education faculty for supporting my endeavors throughout my tenure at CWRU. Thank you to my talented and hardworking accompanists, and of course, thank you to wonderful vocalists and dear friends who share the stage with me today.

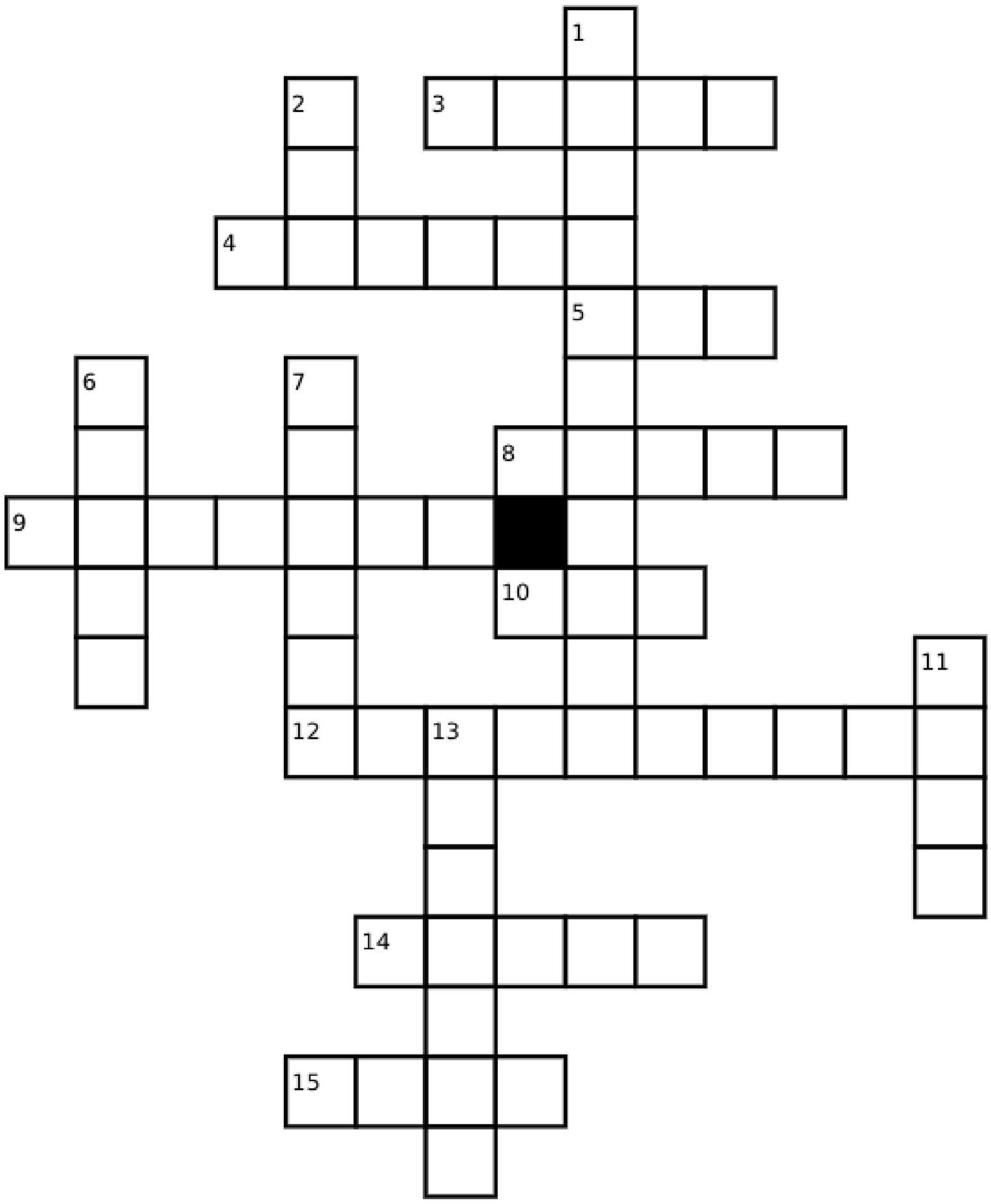
I would not be performing today if it weren't for my endlessly loving, generous, and supportive family. To my Dad, thank you for cultivating my love of music and being the best choir dad a girl could ask for. To my Mom, thank you for fielding endless calls from "Look what I made for dinner," to "Can you tell if this is strep?" You are the strongest woman I know, and if any of my grammar is wrong in this program, please don't tell me. To Shiloh: thank you for the random calls while I'm in class, humble brags about me in secret, and giving me real middle-schooler insight for my fieldwork. Special thanks to my Ohio family for feeding me and toting me around, my wonderful friends who are in the audience today, and everyone who travelled to see me here!

Lastly, thank you to Gavin for continuously uplifting me and keeping me sane throughout this laborious process. From hours of memorizing in your living room, to force feeding me tea and mucinex, you have made my college career full of love and support, and I am endlessly grateful for your love and care. Carrot cake after this?

Thank you all for filling this room with love and music, they are not so different!

-Daphne

CROSSWORD!



Down:

1. A pianist playing with another performer
2. A dessert often with a fruit filling, and a crust
6. A group singing Whitacre, perhaps
7. A British eighth note
11. A musical in this program, or a monthly bill you may pay
13. Having visitors, or, this Sondheim musical

Across:

3. A silent role or passage in opera
4. Smooth and connected, musically
5. A musical in this program, or Daphne's birth month
8. A partner dance in 3/4
9. The highest voice part, usually
10. Musical shorthand for slow down
12. Operatic dialogue
14. A dramatic work for singers and orchestra, usually in a theater
15. Five, in German