Kansas State College of Pittsburg Presents

BARBARA RONDELLI, Soprano, and
Johan van der Merwe, Pianist, in
RECYTAL

Sunday, Apr. 24, 1963
An event of the 6th FINE ARTS FESTIVAL

KANSAS STATE COLLEGE OF PITTSBURG presents
BARBARA RONDELLI, Soprano, and
JOHAN VAN DER MEERWE, Pianist, in recital

McCray Auditorium, March 15 at 8:15 p.m.

SONGS FROM MOZART

UNGLUCKLICHE LIEBE (Unrequited Love)

Perish, you messengers of melancholy! The hungry flames shall devour your songs, which were sung not to me alone. You shall be burned until no trace of you remains—but ah! your burning words will smoulder long within my heart!

DAS VEILCHEN (The Violet)

A violet blossomed in a field, almost unseen. As the shepherdess came near, the violet thought, ‘if only I were the prettiest flower of all, and my beloved would take me and carry me in her bosom!’ The maiden came, and not noticing the beautiful little violet, walked on it and crushed it.

RIDENZE LA CALMA (Peace and Content)

Here peace and contentment have always presided; no dark cloud of trouble obscures my view. And those sweet companions were provided by you, my heart’s dearest treasure. I owe them both to you.

UN MOTO DI GIOJA (An excitement of joy)

My heart is bounding with pleasure, and sorrow turns into joy. Hope’s gentle whispers have given solace. Not always is grief a part of love.

SONGS FROM SCHUBERT

NACHTSTÜCK (Night-piece)

Night falls, an old man, on his harp, intones a hymn of praise to its beauty and peace, its blessing of sleep. Soon it will be time for his last long sleep. One hears the wind calling, “Sleep well,” and the grass whispering, “We shall cover thee.” With these comforting assurances, he finds release in death.

AUFLOSUNG (Dissolution)

Hide yourself, Sun, that the fervor of delight may singe my bones!
Be silent, tones; beautiful Spring, fly away and leave me alone!
Sedative forces spring from my soul—they embrace me, singing heavenly!
Go under, World, and disturb never the sweet ethereal choir!

ABENDSTERN (Evening Star)

Why do you wait so lonely, in the heavens, oh lovely star? Why do the other stars keep so far away from you? “I am love’s true star; they keep away from love.” You should go to them; if you are love, do not fear! Who would want to resist you, you sweet stubborn light!
“I see and look at no one, and stay sadly at home.”

RASTLOSE LIEBE (Restless Love)

Through snow, wind and rain, ever onward, without rest. The crown of life, joy without repose, is love.
SONGS FROM THE FRENCH

L'INVITATION AU VOYAGE (Invitation to the voyage) .......................... Duparc

My child, my sister, dream of the sweetness of living, loving and
dying together in the land that resembles you in its splendor. The
sunlight of these misty skies is to me like the charm of your eyes
shining through tears. Everything there is beauty, luxury, calm and
pleasure.

EXTASE (Extasy) .................................................. Duparc

On a pale blossom my heart sleeps a slumber sweet as death,
sweet as blissful death perfumed by the breath of the beloved.

VILLANELLE, from Les Nuits d'Été ............................................. Berlioz

When spring comes, and the frosts have vanished, we two shall
go to gather lilies-of-the-valley in the woods. We shall go to hear the
blackbirds singing and whistling. Spring has come; this is the blessed
month for lovers, and the bird smoothing its wings says a poem on the
rim of its nest. Come then to talk of our glorious love. Far away,
straying from our path, let us put to flight the hidden rabbit and the
duck. Then homeward, entwining our fingers to make a basket, let us
return, carrying wild strawberries.

L'ÎLE INCONNUE (Unknown Island) from Les Nuits d'Été ................. Berlioz

Tell me, young fair one, where do you wish to go? The sail swells,
the wind blows, the oar is of ivory, the flag of silk, and the rudder
of pure gold. For ballast, I have an orange; for sail an angel's wing. Where
do you wish to go, to the Baltic Sea, Pacific Ocean, the island of Java,
to Norway? Lead me, says the fair one, to the faithful shore, where one
loves always! This shore, my fair one, is not known at all, in the land
of loves!

INTERMISSION

SONGS FROM THE ENGLISH

Sleep Now ................................................................. Samuel Barber

Sure on this shining night ............................................. Samuel Barber

Let the floriad music praise (On This Island) ........................... Benjamin Britten

Thrushes, Finches, Nightingales (Winter Words) ....................... Benjamin Britten

ARIAS

LET THE BRIGHT SERAPHIM (SAMSON) .................................... Handel

DEPUIS LE JOUR (LOUISE) .............................................. Charpentier

Since the day I gave myself to you, my life is beautiful as a
flowergarden. And a life how? I am so happy! I see only laughter,
light and joy, trembling with delight when thinking of our first day
of love.

Ah, FORSE L'ÉTI ... Sempre Libera (La Traviata) ....................... Verdi

This aria concludes the first act of La Traviata. Violetta, the
beautiful courtesan, has just given a party. Among the crowd is Alfredo
Germont, and touched by the sincerity of his passion, she yields to its
influence; a new and pure love springs up in her heart. For the first
time she realizes the misery of her position and the hollowness of her
life. Perhaps she will give up her life of gaiety for the love of Alfredo.
Suddenly, breaking into the mood of tenderness and hope, she reverts
back to her former way and sings the brilliant and desperate aria,
Sempre Libera. "What folly! What can I hope for except love and sor-
row? No—pleasure, gaiety, shallow and empty joy of life are my fate—I
could not live another life. I can have no peace or rest until I die!"

Miss Rondei, a 1960 alumnus of this institution, was the recipient of
a Fulbright scholarship to the Royal Academy of Music in London