



Kansas State College of Pittsburg Presents

BARBARA RONDELLI, Soprano, and  
Johan van der Merwe, Pianist, in  
**RECITAL**

*12677*  
Sunday,  
Mar. 24, 1963

**An event of the 6th FINE ARTS FESTIVAL**

KANSAS STATE COLLEGE OF PITTSBURG *presents*

BARBARA RONDELLI, *Soprano*, and

JOHAN VAN DER MERWE, *Pianist*, in recital

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

SONGS FROM MOZART

UNGLUECKLICHE 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.

RIDENTE 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 GIOIA (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

NACHTSTUECK (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.

AUFLOESUNG (Dissolution)

Hide yourself, Sun, that the fervor of delight may singe my bones! Be silent, tones; beautiful Spring, fly away and leave me alone! Sweet 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'Ete*.....*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 buck. Then homeward, entwining our fingers to make a basket, let us return, carrying wild strawberries.

L'ILE INCONNUE (Unknown Island) from *Les Nuits d'Ete*.....*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 florid 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. What a beautiful life—I am so happy! I see only laughter, light and joy, trembling with delight when thinking of our first day of love!

AH, FORS'E LUI . . . 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 sorrow? 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 Rondelli, a 1960 alumnus of this institution, was the recipient of a Fulbright scholarship to the Royal Academy of Music in London from 1960 to 1962.*

