

Yuxin Liu  
*soprano*

Recital in partial fulfillment of the  
Master of Music degree, 2023  
Student of Carole Haber

with  
JJ Penna, piano

Tuesday, April 25, 2023  
8:00 p.m.  
Brown Hall

PROGRAM

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**George Frideric Handel**  
(1685–1759)

*“Bel piacere è godere”* from *Agrippina*  
*“Tornami a vagheggiar”* from *Alcina*

**Franz Liszt**  
(1811–1886)

*Comment, disaient-ils*, S. 276  
*Enfant, si j'étais roi*, S. 283  
*S'il est un charmant gazon*, S. 284  
*Oh! quand je dors*, S. 282

**Hugo Wolf**  
(1860–1903)

*Der Knabe und das Immlein*  
*Das verlassene Mägdlein*  
*Nimmersatte Liebe*  
*Er ist's*

**Libby Larsen**  
(b. 1950)

*Songs from Letters:*  
*Calamity Jane to her daughter Janey, (1880-1902)*  
So Like Your Father's  
He Never Misses  
A Man Can Love Two Women  
A Working Woman  
All I Have

**赵季平 Zhao Jiping**  
(b. 1945)

**幽兰操 The Orchid Song**

*Endless amounts of love and thanks to:*

*JJ,*

*who has been an absolute joy to work with,  
for being the most giving and collaborator out there;*

*Ms. Haber,*

*for your constant guidance and encouragement these last two years  
and for being such a nurturing and warm presence in my life;*

*My family and friends,*

*for being my rock and comfort, for always supporting my dreams,  
always believing in me, and for giving me strength.*

*I am so grateful to have you in my life.*

*Thanks for everyone who come and support me this evening!*

**Bel piacere è godere**

*Bel piacere è godere fido amor!  
Questo fà contento il core.*

*Di bellezza non s' apprezza lo splendor;  
Se non vien d' un fido core.*

Cardinal Vincenzo Grimani

**Tornami a vagheggiar**

*Tornami a vagheggiar,  
te solo vuol' amar  
quest' anima fedel,  
caro, mio bene, caro!*

*Già ti donai il mio cor:  
fido sarà il mio amor;  
mai ti sarò crudel,  
cara mia spene.*

A Marchi

**Comment, disaient-ils**

*Comment, disaient-ils,  
Avec nos nacelles,  
Fuir les alguazils?  
– Ramez, disaient-elles.*

*Comment, disaient-ils,  
Oublier querelles,  
Misère et périls?  
– Dormez, disaient-elles.*

*Comment, disaient-ils,  
Enchanter les belles  
Sans philtres subtils?  
– Aimez, disaient-elles.*

**A great pleasure it is to enjoy**

It is a great pleasure to enjoy a faithful love!  
It gives the heart contentment.

The splendor of beauty has little value  
if it does not come from a faithful heart.

*Literal translation and IPA transcription © by  
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**Return to me to languish**

Return to me to languish,  
Only you it wants to love  
this faithful heart,  
My dear, my good one, my dear!

Already I gave you my heart:  
I trust you will be my love;  
but you will be too cruel,  
my dear hope.

*Translation by Robert Glaubitz (ariam@aria-  
database.com)*

**How, said the men**

How, said the men,  
in our small craft  
can we flee the alguazils?  
– Row, said the women.

How, said the men,  
can we forget feuds,  
poverty and peril?  
– Sleep, said the women.

How, said the men,  
can we bewitch the fair  
without rare potions?  
– Love, said the women.

### **Enfant, si j'étais roi**

Enfant, si j'étais roi, je donnerais l'empire,  
Et mon char, et mon sceptre, et mon peuple à  
genoux,  
Et ma couronne d'or, et mes bains de porphyre,

Et mes flottes, à qui la mer ne peut suffire,  
Pour un regard de vous!  
Si j'étais Dieu, la terre et l'air avec les ondes,

Les anges, les démons courbés devant ma loi,  
Et le profond chaos aux entrailles fécondes,  
L'éternité, l'espace et les cieux et les mondes,

Pour un baiser de toi!

### **Child, if I were king**

Child, if I were king, I'd give my realm,  
And my chariot and my sceptre and my  
prostrate people,  
And my golden crown and my porphyry  
baths,

And my fleets that the ocean cannot contain,  
For a single look from you!  
If I were God, I'd give the earth and the air  
and the waves,

The angels, the devils, bowed before my law,  
And the fertile womb of profound chaos,  
Eternity, space, and the heavens and the  
worlds,

For a single kiss from you!

*Translations © Richard Stokes, author of A  
French Song Companion (Oxford University  
Press). Provided via Oxford Lieder  
([www.oxfordlieder.co.uk](http://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)).*

### **S'il est un charmant gazon**

S'il est un charmant gazon  
Que le ciel arrose,  
Où brille en toute saison  
Quelque fleur éclose,  
Où l'on cueille à pleine main  
Lys, chèvrefeuille et jasmin,  
J'en veux faire le chemin  
Où ton pied se pose !

S'il est un rêve d'amour,  
Parfumé de rose,  
Où l'on trouve chaque jour  
Quelque douce chose,  
Un rêve que Dieu bénit,  
Où l'âme à l'âme s'unit,  
Oh ! j'en veux faire le nid  
Où ton cœur se pose !

### **If there be a lovely grassy plot**

If there's a lovely grassy plot  
watered by the sky  
where in every season  
some flower blossoms,  
where one can freely gather  
lilies, woodbines and jasmynes...  
I wish to make it the path  
on which you place your feet.

If there is a dream of love  
scented with roses,  
where one finds every day  
something gentle and sweet,  
a dream blessed by God  
where soul is joined to soul...  
oh, I wish to make it the nest  
in which you rest your heart.

*Translation from French (Français) to  
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<https://www.lieder.net/>*

### **Oh! quand je dors**

*Oh! quand je dors, viens auprès de ma couche,  
Comme à Pétrarque apparaissait Laura,  
Et qu'en passant ton haleine me touche ...  
Soudain ma bouche  
S'entr'ouvrira!*

*Sur mon front morne où peut-être s'achève  
Un songe noir qui trop longtemps dura,  
Que ton regard comme un astre se lève ...  
Et soudain mon rêve  
Rayonnera!*

*Puis sur ma lèvre où voltige une flamme,  
Éclair d'amour que Dieu même épura,*

*Pose un baiser, et d'ange deviens femme ...*

*Soudain mon âme  
S'éveillera!*

Victor Hugo

### **Der Knabe und das Immllein**

*Im Weinberg auf der Höhe  
Ein Häuslein steht so windebang,  
Hat weder Tür noch Fenster,  
Die Weile wird ihm lang.*

*Und ist der Tag so schwüle,  
Sind all verstummt die Vögelein,  
Summt an der Sonnenblume  
Ein Immllein ganz allein.*

*Mein Lieb hat einen Garten,  
Da steht ein hübsches Immenhaus:  
Kommst du daher geflogen?  
Schickt sie dich nach mir aus?*

*„O nein, du feiner Knabe,  
Es hieß mich niemand Boten gehn;  
Dieses Kind weiß nichts von Lieben,*

### **Ah, while I sleep**

Ah, while I sleep, come close to where I lie,  
As Laura once appeared to Petrarch,  
And let your breath in passing touch me ...  
At once my lips  
Will part!

On my sombre brow, where a dismal dream  
That lasted too long now perhaps is ending,  
Let your countenance rise like a star ...  
At once my dream  
Will shine!

Then on my lips, where a flame flickers—  
A flash of love which God himself has  
purified—  
Place a kiss and be transformed from angel  
into woman ...  
At once my soul  
Will wake!

*Translation © Richard Stokes, author of A French  
Song Companion (Oxford University  
Press). Provided via Oxford Lieder  
(www.oxfordlieder.co.uk).*

### **The Boy and the Bee**

On the hill-top vineyard  
There stands a hut so timidly,  
It has neither door nor window  
And feels time dragging by.

And when the day's so sultry  
And every little bird is silent,  
A solitary bee  
Buzzes round the sunflower.

My sweetheart has a garden  
With a pretty beehive in it:  
Is that where you've flown from?  
Did she send you to me?

'Oh no, you handsome boy,  
No one bade me bear messages;  
This child knows nothing of love,

*Hat dich noch kaum gesehen.*

*Was wüßten auch die Mädchen,  
Wenn sie kaum aus der Schule sind!  
Dein herzallerliebstes Schätzchen  
Ist noch ein Mutterkind.*

*Ich bring ihm Wachs und Honig;  
Ade! – ich hab ein ganzes Pfund;  
Wie wird das Schätzchen lachen,  
Ihm wässert schon der Mund.“*

*Ach, wolltest du ihr sagen,  
Ich wüßte, was viel süßer ist:  
Nichts Lieblicheres auf Erden  
Als wenn man herzt und küßt!*

### **Das verlassene Mägdlein**

*Früh, wann die Hähne krähn,  
Eh' die Sternlein schwinden,  
Muss ich am Herde stehn,  
Muss Feuer zünden.*

*Schön ist der Flamme Schein,  
Es springen die Funken;  
Ich schaue so darein,  
In Leid versunken.*

*Plötzlich, da kommt es mir,  
Treuloser Knabe,  
Dass ich die Nacht von dir  
Geträumet habe.*

*Träne auf Träne dann  
Stürzt hernieder;  
So kommt der Tag heran –  
O ging' er wieder!*

Has scarcely even noticed you.

What can girls know  
When hardly out of school!  
Your beloved sweetheart  
Is still her mother's child.

I bring her wax and honey;  
Farewell! – I've gathered a whole pound;  
How your beloved will laugh!  
Her mouth's already watering.'

Ah, if only you would tell her,  
I know of something much sweeter:  
There's nothing lovelier on earth  
Than when one hugs and kisses!

### **The forsaken servant-girl**

Early, when the cocks crow,  
Before the tiny stars recede,  
I must be at the hearth,  
I must light the fire.

The flames are beautiful,  
The sparks fly;  
I gaze at them,  
Sunk in sorrow.

Suddenly I realise,  
Faithless boy,  
That in the night  
I dreamt of you.

Tear after tear  
Then tumbles down;  
So the day dawns –  
O would it were gone again!

### **Nimmersatte Liebe**

*So ist die Lieb! So ist die Lieb!  
Mit Küssen nicht zu stillen:  
Wer ist der Tor und will ein Sieb  
Mit eitel Wasser füllen?  
Und schöpfst du an die tausend Jahr,*

*Und küssest ewig, ewig gar,  
Du tust ihr nie zu Willen.*

*Die Lieb, die Lieb hat alle Stund  
Neu wunderbar Gelüsten;  
Wir bissen uns die Lippen wund,  
Da wir uns heute küssten.  
Das Mädchen hielt in guter Ruh,  
Wie's Lämmlein unterm Messer;  
Ihr Auge bat: „Nur immer zu!  
Je weher, desto besser!“*

*So ist die Lieb! und war auch so,  
Wie lang es Liebe gibt,  
Und anders war Herr Salomo,  
Der Weise, nicht verliebt.*

### **Er ist's**

*Frühling lässt sein blaues Band  
Wieder flattern durch die Lüfte;  
Süsse, wohlbekannte Düfte  
Streifen ahnungsvoll das Land.  
Veilchen träumen schon,  
Wollen balde kommen.  
– Horch, von fern ein leiser Harfenton!  
Frühling, ja du bist!  
Dich hab ich vernommen!*

Eduard Mörike

### **So Like Your Father's (1880)**

Janey, a letter came today  
and a picture of you.  
Your expression so like your father's  
brought back all the years.

### **Insatiable love**

Such is love! Such is love!  
Not to be quieted with kisses:  
What fool would wish to fill a sieve  
With nothing else but water?  
And were you to draw water for some  
thousand years,  
And were you to kiss for ever and ever,  
You'd never satisfy love.

Love, love, has every hour  
New and strange desires;  
We bit until our lips were sore,  
When we kissed today.  
The girl kept nicely quiet and still,  
Like a lamb beneath the knife;  
Her eyes pleaded: "Go on, go on!  
The more it hurts the better!"

Such is love! and has been so  
As long as love's existed,  
And wise old Solomon himself  
Was no differently in love.

### **Spring is here**

Spring sends its blue banner  
Fluttering on the breeze again;  
Sweet, well-remembered scents  
Drift propitiously across the land.  
Violets dream already,  
Will soon begin to bloom.  
– Listen, the soft sound of a distant harp!  
Spring, that must be you!  
It's you I've heard!

*Translation © Richard Stokes, author of The  
Book of Lieder (Faber). Provided via Oxford  
Lieder ([www.oxfordlieder.co.uk](http://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)).*



### **He Never Misses** (1880)

I met your father 'Wild Bill Hickok' near Abilene.  
A bunch of outlaws were planning to kill him.  
I crawled through the brush to warn him.

Bill killed them all.  
I'll never forget...  
Blood running down his face  
while he used two guns.  
He never aimed and he was never known to miss.

### **A Man Can Love Two Women** (1880)

Don't let jealousy get you, Janey.  
It kills love and all nice things,  
It drove your father from me.  
I lost everything I loved except for you.

A man can love two women at a time.  
He loved her and he still loved me.  
He loved me because of you, Janey.

### **A Working Woman** (1882-1893)

Your mother works for a living.  
One day I have chickens, and the next day feathers.

These days I'm driving a stagecoach.  
For a while, I worked in Russell's saloon  
but when I worked there all the virtuous women  
planned to run me out of town,  
so these days, I'm driving a stagecoach.

I'll be leaving soon to join Bill Cody's Wild West Show.  
I'll ride a horse bare-back,  
standing up, shoot my old Stetson hat  
twice – throwing it into the air –  
and landing on my head.

These are hectic days – like hell let out for noon.  
I mind my own business, but remember  
the one thing the world hates is a woman  
who minds her own business.

*(The text continues on the following page. Please turn the page quietly.)*

All the virtuous women  
have bastards and shot-gun weddings.  
I have nursed them through childbirth and  
my only pay is a kick in the pants when my back is turned.  
These other women are pot bellied, hairy legged  
and look like something the cat dragged in.  
I wish I had the power to damn their souls to hell!  
Your mother works for a living.

### All I Have (1902)

I am going blind.  
All hope of seeing you again is dead, Janey.  
What have I ever done except one blunder after another?  
All I have left are these pictures of you and your father.

Don't pity me, Janey,  
forgive my faults and all the wrong I did you.  
Good night, little girl,  
And may God keep you from harm.

### *Calamity Jane*

### 幽兰操

兰之猗猗，  
扬扬其香。  
众香拱之，  
幽幽其芳。  
不采而佩，  
于兰何伤？  
以日以年，  
我行四方。

文王梦熊，  
渭水泱泱。  
采而佩之，  
奕奕清芳。  
雪霜茂茂，  
蕾蕾于冬。  
君子之守，  
子孙之昌。

韩愈 Han Yu

### The Orchid Song

Slender, slender is the orchid  
Gently, gently grace the land.  
Of all flora she excels  
Her scents so lightly unfold.  
If no one recognizes her beauty  
Why should her be so hurt?  
For days and years  
I have roamed the world alone.

Recalling how the King of Zhou  
Found his sage by the River Wei  
The orchid was so happily honored  
With so much fragrance and pride.  
Heavy frost, followed by deep snow  
Tis'here the orchid buds quietly bred.  
Virtuous as I am, I walk alone  
Hoping in one day, posterity shall know.

*Translated by Jessica Jjiang*

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*all programs subject to change*

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**Sepehr Davalloukhongar**, *collaborative piano* (GD '24)

Student of Cameron Stowe

*Wednesday, April 26, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall*

**Ruoxi Peng**, *soprano* (MM)

Student of MaryAnn McCormick

*Wednesday, April 26, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall*

**You Kyung Kim**, *cello* (MM)

Student of Laurence Lesser

*Wednesday, April 26, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

**Audrey Daum**, *soprano* (MM)

Student of MaryAnn McCormick

*Thursday, April 27, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall*

**Boyi Fa**, *piano* (DMA '25)

Student of Bruce Brubaker

*Thursday, April 27, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room*

**Pualina Lim**, *collaborative piano* (MM)

Student of Pei-Shan Lee

*Thursday, April 27, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

**Chiyang Chen**, *double bass* (MM)

Student of Donald Palma

*Friday, April 28, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room*

**Caleb Montague**, *jazz percussion* (BM)

Student of Nasheet Waits

*Friday, April 28, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Eben Jordan*

**Edward Ferran**, *tenor* (BM)

Student of Bradley Williams

*Saturday, April 29, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

**Yeh-Chun Lin**, *viola* (BM)

Student of Mai Motobuchi

*Saturday, April 29, 2023 at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall*

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