

# **Chloe Thum**

*soprano*

Recital in partial fulfillment of the  
Bachelor of Music degree, 2024  
Student of Jane Eaglen

with

Justin Williams, piano

Sianna Monti, mezzo-soprano

Isabel Evernham and Anna Ridenour, flute

Jordan Hadrlil and Hannah Goldstick, violin

Po-Sung Huang, viola

Kei Otake, cello

Shalen Joos, harp

Friday, December 15, 2023  
8:30 p.m.  
Williams Hall

## PROGRAM

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**Franz Joseph Haydn**  
(1732–1809)

*Ragion nell'alma siede* from *Il mondo della luna*  
(The World on the Moon)

**Richard Strauss**  
1825–1899)

*Du meines Herzens Krönelein*  
*Einerlei* from *5 Kleine Lieder, op. 69, no. 3*

**Gustav Mahler**  
(1860–1911)

from *Rückert Lieder, op. 44*  
I. Ich atmet' einen linden Duft  
II. Liebst du um Schönheit

*Intermission*

**William Walton**  
(1902–1983)

**Three Songs**, for Dora and Hubert Foss  
Daphne  
Through Gilded Trellises  
Old Sir Faulk

**Reynaldo Hahn**  
(1874–1947)

from *7 Chansons Grises*  
I. Chanson d'automne  
II. Tous deux  
V. L'heure exquise  
VII. La bonne chanson

**Jacques Offenbach**  
(1819–1880)

*Belle nuit* from *The Tales of Hoffman*

Sianna Monti, mezzo-soprano  
Isabel Evernham, Anna Ridenour, flute  
Jordan Hadrill, Hannah Goldstick, violin  
Po-Sung Huang, viola  
Kei Otake, cello  
Shalen Joos, harp

*I'd like to thank my loving and supportive parents  
for all their hard work and efforts in helping me get to this point  
in my academic and musical career.  
They have always been my biggest fans and I am so grateful for them.*

*Thank you family and friends for your continued support and encouragement!  
It truly means the world that you were able to attend or live stream the event!*

*A special thank you to JJ Penna and Marie-Elise Boyer  
for all their help in preparing me for this recital.*

*And to my amazing accompanist and coach, Justin Williams.  
We first met and performed together in Williams Hall  
at my NEC undergrad audition in 2020.  
I'm so happy that we were able to bring things full circle  
with my recital and perform together one last time.*

*And I'd like to thank my incredible voice teacher, Jane Eaglen,  
for all the amazing work we've done over the years  
and for always being the most nurturing and caring teacher.  
Professor Eaglen often says to her students, "just sing",  
with the intention of alleviating our anxieties and perfectionistic tendencies.  
I've always resonated with the idea of being fully present  
and embodied in the character when performing.  
She has continued to inspire me to connect  
with the heart and perform from the soul.  
I have to say, our past four years together have been "totally fab"! :)*

*All translations are by Chloe Thum*

*Ragion nell'alma siede*

*Ragion nell'alma siede  
Regina dei pensieri  
Ma si disarma e cede  
Se la combatte amor.*

*E amor se occupa il trono,  
di re si fa tiranno,  
e sia tribute o dono,  
vuol tutto il nostro cor.*

*Ragion nell'alma siede  
Regina dei pensieri  
Ma si disarma e cede  
Se la combatte amor.*

Carlo Goldoni

*Du Meines Herzens Krönelein*

*Du meines Herzens Krönelein  
du bist von lautrem Golde,  
Wenn Andere daneben sein,  
dann bist du noch viel holde.  
Die Andern tun so gern gescheut,  
du bist gar sanft und stille;  
Dafß jedes Herz sich dein erfreut,  
dein Glück ist's, nicht dein Wille.*

*Die Andern suchen Lieb' und Gunst  
mit tausend falschen Worten,  
Du ohne Mund und Augenkunst  
bist wert an allen Orten,  
Du bist als wie die Ros' im Wald,  
sie weiß nichts von ihrer Blüte,  
Doch Jedem, der vorüberwallt,  
erfreut sie das Gemüte.*

Felix Dahn

**Reason sits in the soul**

Reason sits in the soul  
Queen of thoughts,  
But she disarms and gives in  
If she is fought by love.

And the love, if it occupies the throne,  
Like a king, becomes a tyrant,  
And be it a tribute or gift,  
It wants our entire heart.

Reason sits in the soul  
Queen of thoughts,  
But she disarms and gives in  
If she is fought by love.

**You, My Heart's Crown**

You, my heart's crown,  
you are of pure gold,  
When others are beside you,  
you are more lovely still.  
Others love to appear shy,  
you are very gentle and quiet;  
That every heart delights in you,  
is your luck, not your will.

Others search for love and favors  
with a thousand false words,  
You, without deceit of mind or eye,  
are esteemed in every place,  
You are like the rose in the forest,  
she knows nothing of her blossom,  
Yet pleases the heart  
of every passer-by.

## *Einerlei*

*Ihr Mund ist stets derselbe,  
Sein Kuß mir immer neu,  
Ihr Auge noch dasselbe,  
Sein freier Blick mir treu;  
O du liebes Einerlei,  
Wie wird aus dir so mancherlei!*

Ludwig Achim von Arnim

## *Ich atmet' einen linden Duft*

*Ich atmet' einen linden Duft!  
Im Zimmer stand  
Ein Zweig der Linde,  
Ein Angebinde  
Von lieber Hand.  
Wie lieblich war der Lindenduft!  
Wie lieblich ist der Lindenduft!  
Das Lindenreis  
Brachst du gelinde;  
Ich atme leis  
Im Duft der Linde  
Der Liebe linden Duft*

## *Liebst du um Schönheit*

*Liebst du um Schönheit,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe die Sonne,  
Sie trägt ein goldnes Haar.  
Liebst du um Jugend,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe den Frühling,  
Der jung ist jedes Jahr.  
Liebst du um Schätze,  
O nicht mich liebe!  
Liebe die Meerfrau,  
Sie hat viel Perlen klar.  
Liebst du um Liebe,  
O ja, mich liebe!  
Liebe mich immer,  
Dich lieb' ich immerdar.*

Friedrich Rückert

## **Sameness**

Her mouth is always the same,  
Its kiss is always new to me,  
Her eyes remain the same,  
Their free gaze is true to me;  
O you dear, sameness,  
The diversity that comes of you!.

## **I breathed a gentle scent!**

I breathed a gentle scent!  
In the room stood  
A branch of a linden tree,  
A gift  
from a dear hand.  
How lovely was the scent!  
How lovely is the scent!  
The linden brush  
you gently broke,  
Softly I breathe in  
the scent of the linden,  
The lovely linden scent.

## **If you love for beauty**

If you love for beauty,  
O love me not!  
Love the sun,  
She has golden hair.  
If you love for youth,  
O love me not!  
Love the spring,  
It is young every year.  
If you love for treasures,  
O love me not!  
Love the mermaid,  
She has many shining pearls.  
If you love for love,  
O yes, love me!  
Love me always,  
I will love you forever!

## **Daphne**

When green as a river was the barley,  
Green as a river the rye,  
I waded deep and began to parley  
With a youth whom I heard sigh.  
'I seek', said he, 'a lovely lady,  
A nymph as bright as a queen,  
Like a tree that drips with pearls  
Her shady locks of hair were seen;  
And all the rivers became her flocks  
Though their wool you cannot shear,  
Because of the love of her flowing locks,  
The kingly sun like a swain came strong,  
Unheeding of her scorn.

Wading in deeps where she has lain,  
Sleeping upon her river lawn  
And chasing her starry satyr train,  
She fled, and changed into a tree,  
That lovely fair-haired lady...  
And now I seek through the sere summer  
Where no trees are shady!"

## **Through gilded trellises**

Through gilded trellises of the heat,  
Dolores, Inez, Manuccia,  
Isabel, Lucia,  
Mock Time that flies.  
"Lovely bird, will you stay and sing,  
Flirting your sheened wing,-  
Peck with your beak, and cling  
To our balconies?"  
They flirt their fans, flaunting,  
"O silence enchanting as music!",  
Then slanting their eyes,  
Like gilded or emerald grapes,  
They take mantillas, capes,  
Hiding their simian shapes.

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

Sighs each lady, 'Our spadille's done'  
'Dance the quadrille from Hell's towers to Seville;  
Surprise their siesta', Dolores said.  
Through gilded trellises of the heat,  
Spangles pelt down through the tangles of bell flowers;  
Each dangles her castanets,  
Shutters fall while the heat mutters,  
With sounds like a mandoline or tinkled tambourine....  
Ladies, time dies!

### **Old Sir Faulk**

Old  
Sir  
Faulk,  
Tall as a stork,  
Before the honeyed fruits of dawn  
were ripe, would walk,  
And stalk with a gun  
The reynard-coloured sun,  
Among the pheasant-feathered corn  
The unicorn has torn, forlorn  
the  
Smock-faced sheep  
Sit  
and  
sleep;  
Periwigged as William and Mary, weep...  
'Sally, Mary, Mattie, what's the  
matter, why cry?'  
The huntsman and the reynard  
-coloured sun and I sigh  
"Oh, the nurserymaid Meg  
With a leg like a peg  
Chased the feathered dreams like  
hens, And when they laid an egg  
In the sheepskin  
Meadows  
Where,  
The serene King James would steer,  
Horse and hounds, then he  
From the shade of a tree  
Picked it up as spoil to boil for  
nursery tea", said the mourners.  
In the  
Corn, towers strain,  
Feathered tall as a crane,

And whistling down the feathered  
rain, Old Noah goes again -  
An old dull mome  
with a head like a pome,  
Seeing the world as a bare egg,  
Laid by the feathered air: Meg  
Would beg three of these  
For the nursery teas  
Of Japhet, Shem, and Ham,  
she gave it  
Underneath the trees,  
Where the boiling  
Water  
    Hissed,  
Like the goose-king's feathered  
daughter kissed,  
Pot and pan and copper kettle  
Put upon their proper mettle,  
Lest the Flood – the Flood – The  
Flood begin again through these!

*Edith Sitwell*

*Chanson d'automne*

*Les sanglots longs  
Des violons  
De l'automne  
Blessent mon cœur  
D'une langueur  
Monotone.  
Tout suffocant  
Et blême, quand  
Sonne l'heure,  
Je me souviens  
Des jours anciens  
Et je pleure;  
Et je m'en vais  
Au vent mauvais  
Qui m'emporte  
Deçà, delà,  
Pareil à la  
Feuille morte.*

**Autumn Song**

With long sobs  
The violins  
Of autumn  
Wound my heart  
With languorous  
Monotony.  
All choking  
And pale, when  
The hour sounds,  
I remember  
the ancient days  
And I weep;  
And I go  
Where ill winds blow,  
Buffeted  
To and from,  
Like a  
Dead leaf.

## *Tous deux*

*Donc, ce sera par un clair jour d'été  
Le grand soleil, complice de ma joie,  
Fera, parmi le satin et la soie,  
Plus belle encor votre chère beauté;*

*Le ciel tout bleu, comme une haute tente,  
Frisonnera somptueux à longs plis  
Sur nos deux fronts heureux qu'auront pâlis*

*L'émotion du bonheur et l'attente;*

*Et quand le soir viendra, l'air sera doux  
Qui se jouera, caressant, dans vos voiles,  
Et les regards paisibles des étoiles  
Bienveillamment souriront aux époux.*

## *L'heure exquise*

*La lune blanche  
Luit dans les bois;  
De chaque branche  
Part une voix  
Sous la ramée...*

*Ô bien aimée.*

*L'étang reflète,  
Profond miroir,  
La silhouette  
Du saule noir  
Où le vent pleure...*

*Rêvons, c'est l'heure.*

*Un vaste et tendre  
Apaisement  
Semble descendre  
Du firmament  
Que l'astre irise...*

*C'est l';heure exquise.*

## **Both of us**

So, a clear summer day it shall be:  
The big sun, accomplice of my joy,  
Will be, among the satin and the silk,  
Your dear beauty lovelier still;

The sky, all blue, like a tall canopy,  
Shall shiver sumptuously in the long folds  
Above our two happy brows, that have  
grown pale  
With the emotion of happiness and  
expectancy;

And when evening comes, the air will be soft,  
And play out caressingly in your veils,  
And the peaceful stars looking down  
Shall smile benevolently on the spouses..

## **This exquisite hour**

The white moon  
Gleams in the woods;  
From every branch  
There comes a voice  
Beneath the boughs...

O my beloved.

The pool reflects,  
Deep mirror,  
The silhouette  
Of the black willow  
Where the wind is weeping...

Let us dream, it is the hour.

A vast and tender  
Consolation  
Seems to fall  
From the sky  
The moon illuminates...

Exquisite hour.

### *La bonne chanson*

*La dure épreuve va finir  
 Mon coeur, souris à l'avenir!  
 Ils sont finis, les jours d'alarmes  
 Où j'étais triste jusqu'aux larmes!  
 J'ai tu les paroles amères  
 Et banni les sombres chimères!  
 Mes yeux, exilés de la voir  
 De par un douloureux devoir  
 Mon oreille, avide d'entendre  
 Les notes d'or de sa voix tendre  
 Tout mon être et tout mon amour  
 Acclament le bienheureux jour  
 Où, seul rêve et seule pensée  
 Me reviendra la fiancée!*

Paul Verlaine

### *Belle Nuit*

*Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour  
 Souris à nos ivresses  
 Nuit plus douce que le jour  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Le temps fuit et sans retour  
 Emporte nos tendresses  
 Loin de cet heureux séjour  
 Le temps fuit sans retour  
 Zéphyrs embrasés  
 Versez-nous vos caresses  
 Zéphyrs embrasés  
 Donnez-nous vos baisers!  
 Vos baisers! Vos baisers! Ah!  
 Belle nuit, ô, nuit d'amour  
 Souris à nos ivresses  
 Nuit plus douce que le jour,  
 Ô, belle nuit d'amour!  
 Ah! souris à nos ivresses!  
 Nuit d'amour, ô, nuit d'amour!  
 Ah!*

Jules Barbier

### **The good song**

The harsh ordeal will end,  
 My heart, smile at what is to come.  
 They are finished, the days of alarms,  
 When I was sad to the point of tears!  
 I have killed the bitter words,  
 And banished the dark fantasies!  
 My eyes, exiled from the sight of her  
 By a painful duty.  
 My ear, eager to hear  
 The golden notes of her tender voice.  
 All my soul, and all my love acclaims the  
 blessed day  
 When, my only dream and my only thought,  
 My fiancée will return to me!

### **Beautiful Night**

Beautiful night, oh night of love  
 Smile upon our joys!  
 Night sweeter than the day  
 O, beautiful night of love!  
 Time flees and never returns  
 Carrying away our endearments  
 Far from this happy stay  
 Time flees and never returns.  
 Burning Zephyrs  
 Give us your caresses  
 Burning Zephyrs  
 Give us your kisses!  
 Your kisses! Your kisses! Ah!  
 Beautiful night, oh night of love  
 Smile upon our joys!  
 Night sweeter than the day  
 O, beautiful night of love!  
 Smile upon our joys!  
 Night of love, O, night of love!  
 Ah!

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