

Johan Hartman
bass-baritone

Recital in partial fulfillment of the
Graduate Diploma, 2025
Student of Bradley Williams

with
Hyojeong Ham, piano

Monday, March 24, 2025
8:00 p.m.
Keller Room

PROGRAM

George Frideric Handel
(1685–1759)

from *Hercules*, HWV 60

Aria: The god of battle

Aria: Alcides' name in latest story

Recitative-Aria: Oh Jove! What land is this?

Jacques Ibert
(1890–1962)

Chansons de Don Quichotte

Chanson du départ de Don Quichotte

Chanson à Dulcinée

Chanson du Duc

Chanson de la mort de Don Quichotte

Intermission

Eugen d'Albert
(1864–1932)

Grauer Vogel

Die Hütte

Leuchtende Tage

Johan Hartman

Love and Death

Gioacchino Rossini
(1792–1868)

“La calunnia è un venticello”

from *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*

The god of battle

The god of battle quits the bloody field,
And useless hang the glittering spear and shield,
While, all resigned to conquering beauty's charms,
He gives himself to love in Cytherea's arms.

Alcides' name in latest story

Alcides' name in latest story
Shall with brightest lustre shine,
And future heroes rise to glory
By actions emulating mine.

O Jove! What land is this?

O Jove! What land is this?
What clime accurst, by raging Phoebus scorched?
I burn, I burn, tormenting fire consumes me –
Oh, I die, some ease, ye pitying powers!

I rage with more than Stygian pains,
Along my feverish veins, like liquid fire, the subtle poison hastes.

Boreas! Bring thy northern blast, and through my bosom roar!
Or Neptune, kindly pour the sea's collected flood
Into my breast and cool my boiling blood!

Thomas Broughton

Chanson du départ de Don Quichotte

*Ce Chateau neuf, ce nouvel edifice
Tout enrichi de marbre et de porphyre,
Qu'Amour bastit chateau de son empire,
Où tout le Ciel a mis son artifice,*

*Est un rempart, un fort contre le vice,
Où la vertu maîtresse se retire,
Que l'œil regarde, et que l'esprit admire,*

Forçant les cœurs à lui faire service.

Song of the departure of Don Quixote

This new castle, this new edifice,
All enriched with marble and porphyry,
That Love has built as a castle for his empire,
Where all of Heaven has put its artistry,

It is a rampart, a fortress against evil,
Where the virtuous mistress withdraws,
Whom the eye may gaze upon, and that the
spirit admires,

Forcing hearts to offer her their service.

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

*C'est un Château fait de telle sorte,
Que nul ne peut approcher de la porte,
Si des grands Rois il n'a tiré sa race,*

*Victorieux, vaillant et amoureux.
Nul Chevalier, tant soit aventureux,
Sans estre tel, ne peut gagner la place.*

Pierre de Ronsard

Chanson à Dulcinée

*Un an, me dure la journée
Si je ne vois ma Dulcinée.*

*Mais, Amour a peint son visage,
Afin d'adoucir ma langueur,
Dans la fontaine et le nuage,
Dans chaque aurore et chaque fleur.*

*Toujours proche et toujours lointaine,
Etoile de mes longs chemins.
Le vent m'apporte son haleine
Quand il passe sur les jasmins.*

Chanson du Duc

*Je veux chanter ici la Dame de mes songes
Qui m'exalte au dessus de ce siècle de boue.
Son coeur de diamant est vierge de mensonges.
La rose s'obscurcit au regard de sa joue.*

*Pour elle, j'ai tenté les hautes aventures
Mon bras a délivré la Princesse en servage.
J'ai vaincu l'Enchanteur, confondu les parjures*

Et ploye l'univers a lui rendre l'hommage.

*Dame par qui je vais, seul dessus cette terre,
Qui ne soit prisonnier de la fausse apparence
Je soutiens contre tout Chevalier téméraire
Votre éclat non pareil et votre précéllence.*

It is a castle made in such a way,
That none can approach the door,
Unless they have drawn their lineage from
great Kings,

Victorious, valiant, and in love.
No knight, however adventurous,
Can gain entrance unless he is of such a kind.

Song to Dulcinée

A year feels like a day
If I do not see my Dulcinée.

But, Love has painted her face,
To soften my weariness,
In the fountain and the cloud,
In every dawn and every flower.

Always close yet always distant,
Star of my long path.
The wind brings me her breath
When it passes over the jasmines.

Song of the Duke

I want to sing to the Lady of my dreams
Who exalts me above this century of mud.
Her diamond heart is free from lies.
The rose darkens at the sight of her cheek.

For her I have attempted great adventures,
My arm has freed the Princess from servitude.
I have defeated the enchanters, exposed the
perjurers
And bent the universe to pay her homage.

Lady by whom I go, alone upon this earth,
Is not a prisoner of false appearances
I stand against all, a daring Knight
For your unmatched brilliance and your
excellence.

Chanson de la mort de Don Quichotte

*Ne pleure pas Sancho,
Ne pleure pas, mon bon.
Ton maître n'est pas mort.
Il n'est pas loin de toi.*

*Il vit dans une île heureuse où tout est pur et sans
mensonges*

*Dans l'île enfin trouvée
Où tu viendras un jour.
Dans l'île désirée
Ô mon ami Sancho!*

*Les livres sont brûlés
Et font un tas de cendres.
Si tous les livres m'ont tué
Il suffit d'un pour que je vive*

*Fantôme dans la vie,
Et réel dans la mort.
Tel est l'étrange sort
Du pauvre Don Quichotte.*

Alexandre Arnoux

Grauer Vogel

*Grauer Vogel über der Heide
Der Klagend die Heimat mied,
Ich glaube wir beide
Haben das Selbe lied.*

*Es hat dir ein Sturm aus Norden
Zerstört das heimische Nest,
Auch mir ist entrissen worden
Was mein ich wähnte so fest!*

*Wir wollen zusammen singen
Das lied vom verlorenen Glück
Und wollen uns weiter schwingen
Und nimmer kehren zurück!*

Song of the death of Don Quixote

Don't cry, Sancho,
Don't cry, my good friend.
Your master is not dead.
He is not far from you.

He lives on a happy island where everything
is pure and without lies.

On the island finally found
Where you will come one day.
On the desired island
Oh my friend Sancho!

The books are burned
And form a pile of ashes.
If all the books have killed me
Only one was enough for me to live

A ghost in life,
And real in death.
Such is the strange fate
Of the poor Don Quixote.

Translations by Johan Hartman

Gray bird

Gray bird over the heath,
Who lamentingly avoids home,
I believe we both
Have the same song.

A storm from the north has
Destroyed your native nest,
And for me, too, what I thought
Was so firm has been torn away!

Let us sing together
The song of lost happiness,
And we will further soar
And never return!

*Das Mondlicht flutet geisterbleich
Durch deines Zeltes Räume
Es liegt im fernen Mondenreich ein See,*

Der See der Träume.

*Und all Thränen,
Welche je um Frauenlieb vergossen,
Sind leuchtend und still in jenem See,
Den See der Träume geflossen!*

Emil Rudolf Osman

Die Hütte

*Aus einem dunklen Forste
Drängt sich ein Hüttlein klein,
Auf seinen glühenden Fenstern
Zuckt sterbend der Abendschein.*

*Auf seiner Schwelle träumet
Ein junges Menschenpaar.
Ihr Haupt ruht an seiner Schulter,
Seine Lippe streift ihr Haar!*

*Aus finsterem Waldesschweigen
Tritt sacht die Nacht heraus,
Da schreiten eng umschlungern
Die Beiden in ihr Haus.*

*Ein Lichtlein ist drin erglommen,
Docht hat's nicht lang gewacht,
Um die stumme dunkle Hütte
Kreist, sternenhell, die Nacht.*

Paul Remer

Leuchtende Tage

*Ach, unsre leuchtenden Tage
Glänzen wie ewige Sterne.
Als Trost für künftige Klage
Glüh'n sie aus goldener Ferne.*

*Nicht weinen, weil sie vorüber
Lächeln, weil sie gewesen!*

The moonlight floods, ghostly pale,
Through the rooms of your tent,
In the distant realm of the moon, there lies a
lake,
The lake of dreams.

And all the tears
That were ever shed for a woman's love,
Are glowing and still in that lake,
Into the lake of dreams they have flowed!

The Cottage

Out of the dark forest
A small cottage emerges,
On its glowing windows
The evening light flickers, dying.

On its porch dreams
A young couple.
Her head rests on his shoulder,
His lips brush her hair!

From the silence of the dark forest,
The night gently steps forth,
There, walking closely embraced by the night,
They both walk into their house.

A little light has glowed inside,
The wick didn't last long.
Around the quiet, dark cottage,
The night circles, star-bright.

Radiant days

Oh, our radiant days
Glitter like eternal stars.
As a comfort for future sorrow,
They glow from the golden distance.

Don't weep because they're over,
Smile because they have been!

*Umgrauen die Tage uns trüber,
Unsere sterne erlösen.*

When the days for us grow gloomier,
Our stars will redeem us.

Ludwig Jacobowksi

Translations by Johan Hartman

Love and Death

I watched thee when the foe was at our side,
Ready to strike at him—or thee and me,
Were safety hopeless—rather than divide
Aught with one loved save love and liberty.

I watched thee on the breakers, when the rock
Received our prow, and all was storm and fear,
And bade thee cling to me through every shock;
This arm would be thy bark, or breast thy bier.

I watched thee when the fever glazed thine eyes,
Yielding my couch and stretched me on the ground
When overworn with watching, ne'er to rise
From thence if thou an early grave hadst found.

The earthquake came, and rocked the quivering wall,
And men and nature reeled as if with wine.
Whom did I seek around the tottering hall?
For thee. Whose safety first provide for? Thine.

And when convulsive throes denied my breath
The faintest utterance to my fading thought,
To thee—to thee—e'en in the gasp of death
My spirit turned, oh! oftener than it ought.

Thus much and more; and yet thou lov'st me not,
And never wilt! Love dwells not in our will.
Nor can I blame thee, though it be my lot
To strongly, wrongly, vainly love thee still.

Lord Byron

La calunnia è un venticello

*La calunnia è un venticello,
Un'auretta assai gentile
Che insensibile e sottile,
Leggermente, dolcemente
Incomincia a sussurrar.*

*Piano piano, terra terra,
Sottovoce sibilando
Va scorrendo, va ronzando*

*Nell'orecchie della gente
S'introduce destramente,
E le teste ed i cervelli
Fa stordire e fa gonfiar.*

*Dalla bocca fuori uscendo
Lo schiamazzo va crescendo;
Prende forza a poco a poco,
Vola già di loco in loco;*

*Sembra il tuono, la tempesta
Che nel sen della foresta
Va fischiando, brontolando,
E ti fa d'orror gelar.*

*Alla fin trabocca e scoppia,
Si propaga, si raddoppia
E produce un'esplosione
Come un colpo di cannone,*

*Un tremuoto, un temporale,
Un tumulto generale
Che fa l'aria rimbombar.*

*E il meschino calunniato,
Avvilto, calpestato,
Sotto il pubblico flagello
Per gran sorte va a crepar.*

Cesare Sterbini

Slander is a little wind

Slander is a little wind,
A very gentle breeze
That, insensible and subtle,
Lightly and sweetly
Begins to whisper.

Slowly, little by little,
Whispering softly,
It flows, it hums,

Into the ears of the people,
It slyly enters,
And makes the heads and minds
Dizzy and swollen.

From the mouth, it comes out,
The clamor grows,
It gains strength little by little,
It already flies from place to place;

It seems like thunder, like a storm
That, within the heart of the forest,
Whistles, rumbles,
And makes you freeze with horror.

In the end, it overflows and bursts,
It spreads, it doubles,
And creates an explosion
Like a cannon shot,

An earthquake, a thunderstorm,
A general uproar
That makes the air resound.

And the poor slandered one,
Humbled, trampled,
Under the public scourge,
Is doomed to die.

Translation by Johan Hartman

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

all programs subject to change

Visit necmusic.edu for complete and updated concert information

Isabel Atkinson, *double bass* (BM)

Student of Donald Palma

Tuesday, March 25, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Skyler Lim, *contemporary musical arts* (BM)

Student of Dave Zoffer and Anthony Coleman

Tuesday, March 25, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Eben Jordan

Wilson Lu, *bassoon* (BM)

Student of Marc Goldberg

Tuesday, March 25, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Eunha Kwon, *viola* (BM)

Student of Melissa Reardon

Wednesday, March 26, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Zeyu Song, *soprano* (MM)

Student of MaryAnn McCormick

Wednesday, March 26, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Chasity Thompson, *clarinet* (MM)

Student of Andrew Sandwick

Wednesday, March 26, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Solomon Caldwell, *contemporary musical arts* (GD)

Student of Lautaro Mantilla

Thursday, March 27, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Eben Jordan

Jiujiu Wu, *guitar* (BM)

Student of Eliot Fisk and Jérôme Mouffe

Thursday, March 27, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Cherin Lee, *violin* (MM)

Student of Ayano Ninomiya

Friday, March 28, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Keller Room

Junhyung Park, *flute* (BM)

Student of Paula Robison

Friday, March 28, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Brown Hall

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

—continued

Hengzuo Yan, *baritone* (MM)

Student of Jane Eaglen

Friday, March 28, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Burnes Hall

Ziang Yin, *piano* (MM)

Student of Bruce Brubaker

Friday, March 28, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Williams Hall

Caroline Smoak, *violin* (BM)

Student of Ayano Ninomiya

Saturday, March 29, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Rania Toli, *jazz voice* (MM)

Student of Dominique Eade

Saturday, March 29, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Samuel Xu, *piano* (MM)

Student of HaeSun Paik

Saturday, March 29, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Zhikang Chen, *saxophone* (MM)

Student of Kenneth Radnofsky

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Erik Paul, *bassoon* (BM)

Student of Marc Goldberg

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Alexandra Richmond, *trumpet* (BM)

Student of Thomas Siders

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Yukun Zhang, *guitar* (MM)

Student of Eliot Fisk

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Xinyi Liao, *saxophone* (MM)

Student of Kenneth Radnofsky

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

—continued

Ishaan Modi, *French horn* (MM)

Student of Richard Sebring

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Keller Room

Alexis Reese, *soprano* (MM)

Student of Carole Haber

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Aviana Gedler, *jazz voice* (BM)

Student of Dominique Eade, Hankus Netsky, and Jason Moran

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Josie Larsen, *soprano* (AD)

Student of Bradley Williams

Sunday, March 30, 2025 at 8:00 p.m., Jordan Hall

Qianbin Zhu, *French horn* (MM)

Student of Eli Epstein

Sunday, March 30, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Letian Cheng, *violin* (DMA '27)

Student of Nicholas Kitchen

Monday, March 31, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Saeyeong Kim, *flute* (DMA '29)

Student of Cynthia Meyers

Monday, March 31, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Darwin Chang, *violin* (BM)

Student of Donald Weilerstein

Tuesday, April 1, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Yuwei Luo, *jazz voice* (MM)

Student of Dominique Eade

Tuesday, April 1, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Eben Jordan

Yechan Min, *baritone* (BM)

Student of Bradley Williams

Tuesday, April 1, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

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and photography and audio or video recording are prohibited.
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Latecomers will be seated at the discretion of management.

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