

Lara Amber Süer
soprano

Recital in partial fulfillment of the
Master of Music degree, 2025
Student of Jane Eaglen

with
Justin Williams, piano

Wednesday, April 9, 2025
8:00 p.m.
Pierce Hall

PROGRAM

Richard Strauss
(1864–1949)

Breit' über min Haupt, op. 19 no. 2
Allerseelen, op. 10 no. 8
Zueignung, op. 10 no. 1

Maurice Ravel
(1875–1937)

Cinq mélodies populaires Grecques
Chanson de la mariée
Là-bas, vers l'église
Quel galant m'est comparable
Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques
Tout gai!

John Duke
(1899–1984)

The Bird
Little Elegy
Heart! We will forget him!

Intermission

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756–1791)

Chi sà, chi sà, qual sia
Vado, ma dove?

María Grever
(1885–1951)

"Te quiero", dijiste
Cuando vuelva a tu lado
Júrame

*Special recognition and a very deep appreciation to Miss Jane Eaglen and Justin Williams,
to Joshua Major, Mary Letellier and Corey Hart,
and the rest of the staff at NEC for helping me grow as a musician
supporting me in many ways.*

*Eternal gratitude to my family and loved ones:
my Pops Gursel who continues to watch over me,
my Mom Ayse,
my brothers Ozan and Roman and their partners,
my niece and nephew,
my special person Jake and our cats Duck and Goose.*

Love to everyone who believed in me and supported me along the way.

Thank you.

Breit' über mein Haupt

*Breit' über mein Haupt dein schwarzes Haar,
Neig' zu mir dein Angesicht,
Da strömt in die Seele so hell und klar
Mir deiner Augen Licht.*

*Ich will nicht droben der Sonne Pracht,
Noch der Sterne leuchtenden Kranz,
Ich will nur deiner Locken Nacht
Und deiner Blicke Glanz.*

Adolf Friedrich, Graf von Schack

Allerseelen

*Stell auf den Tisch die duftenden Reseden,
Die letzten roten Aestern trag herbei,
Und laß uns wieder von der Liebe reden,
Wie einst im Mai.*

Gib mir die Hand, daß ich sie heimlich drücke

*Und wenn man's sieht, mir ist es einerlei,
Gib mir nur einen deiner süßen Blicke,
Wie einst im Mai.*

*Es blüht und duftet heut auf jedem Grabe,
Ein Tag im Jahr ist ja den toten frei,
Komm an mein Herz, daß ich dich wieder habe,
Wie einst im Mai.*

Hermann von Gilm zu Rosenegg

Zueignung

*Ja, du weißt es, teure Seele,
Daß ich fern von dir mich quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen krank,
Habe Dank.*

*Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher,
Hoch den Amethysten-Becher*

Spread over my head your black hair

Spread over my head your black hair,
and incline to me your face,
so that into my soul, so brightly and clearly,
will stream your eye's light.

I do not want the splendor of the sun above,
nor the glittering crown of stars;
I want only the night of your locks
and the radiance of your gaze.

All Soul's Day

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red asters,
and let us speak again of love,
as once we did in May.

Give me your hand, so that I can press it
secretly;
and if someone sees us, it's all the same to me.
Just give me your sweet gaze,
as once you did in May.

Flowers adorn today each grave, sending off
their fragrances;
one day in the year is free for the dead.
Come close to my heart, so that I can have
you again,
as once I did in May.

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the LiederNet Archive, <http://.net/>*

Dedication

Yes, you know it, dearest soul,
How I suffer far from you,
Love makes the heart sick,
Have thanks.

Once I, drinker of freedom,
Held high the amethyst beaker,

Und du segnestest den Trank,
Habe Dank.

Und beschworst darin die Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,
Heilig, heilig an's Herz dir sank,
Habe Dank.

Hermann von Gilm zu Rosenegg

Chanson de la mariée

Réveille-toi, réveille-toi, perdrix mignonne,
Ouvre au matin tes ailes.
Trois grains de beauté, mon coeur en est brûlé!
Vois le ruban d'or que je t'apporte,
Pour le nouer autour de tes cheveux.
Si tu veux, ma belle, viens nous marier!
Dans nos deux familles, tous sont alliés!

Là-bas, vers l'église

Là-bas, vers l'église,
Vers l'église Ayio Sidéro,
L'église, ô Vierge sainte,
L'église Ayio Costannino,
Se sont réunis,
Rassemblés en nombre infini,
Du monde, ô Vierge sainte,
Du monde tous les plus braves!

Quel galant m'est comparable

Quel galant m'est comparable,
D'entre ceux qu'on voit passer?
Dis, dame Vassiliki?
Vois, pendus à ma ceinture,
Pistolets et sabre aigu ...
Et c'est toi que j'aime!

And you blessed the drink,
Have thanks.

And you exorcised the evils in it,
Until I, as I had never been before,
Blessed, blessed sank upon your heart,
Have thanks.

*Translation from German (Deutsch) to English
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The bride's awakening

Wake up, wake up, pretty partridge,
Spread your wings to the morning,
Three beauty spots - and my heart's ablaze.
See the golden ribbon I bring you
To tie around your tresses.
If you wish, my beauty, let us marry!
In our two families all are related.

Down there by the church

Down there by the church,
By the church of Saint Sideros,
The church, O Holy Virgin,
The church of Saint Constantine,
Are gathered together,
buried in infinite numbers,
The bravest people, O Holy Virgin,
The bravest people in the world!

What gallant can compare with me?

What gallant can compare with me?
Among those seen passing by?
Tell me, Mistress Vassiliki?
See, hanging at my belt,
Pistols and sharp sword...
And it's you I love!

Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques

Ô joie de mon âme,
Joie de mon coeur,
Trésor qui m'est si cher;
Joie de l'âme et du coeur,
Toi que j'aime ardemment,
Tu es plus beau qu'un ange.
Ô lorsque tu parais,
Ange si doux
Devant nos yeux,
Comme un bel ange blond,
Sous le clair soleil,
Hélas! tous nos pauvres coeurs soupirent!

Tout gai!

Tout gai! gai, Ha, tout gai!
Belle jambe, tireli, qui danse;
Belle jambe, la vaisselle danse,
Tra la la la la ...

Michel-Dimitri Calvocoressi

The Bird

O clear and musical,
Sing again! Sing again!
Hear the rain fall
Through the long night,
Bring me your song again,
O dear delight!
O dear and comforting,
Mine again! Mine again!
Hear the rain sing
And the dark rejoice!
Shine like a spark again,
O clearest voice!
O clearest voice!

Elinor Wylie

Song of the lentisk gatherers

O joy of my soul,
joy of my heart,
Treasure so dear to me;
Joy of the soul and of the heart,
You whom I love with passion,
You are more beautiful than an angel.
Oh when you appear,
angel so sweet,
Before our eyes,
Like a lovely, blond angel
Under the bright sun -
Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

So merry!

So merry, Ah, so merry;
Lovely leg, tireli, that dances
Lovely leg, the crockery dances,
Tra la la.

Translations © Richard Stokes, author of The French Song Companion (Oxford University Press), provided via Oxford international Song Festival (www.oxfordsong.com)

Little Elegy

Withouten you
No rose can grow;
No leaf be green
If never seen
Your sweetest face;
No bird have grace
Or pow'r to sing;
Or anything
Be kind, or fair,
And you nowhere.

Elinor Wylie

Heart! We will forget him!

Heart, we will forget him
You and I, tonight.
You may forget the warmth he gave,
I will forget the light.

When you have done, pray tell me,
That I may straight begin;
Haste! lest while you're lagging,
I may remember him!

Emily Dickinson

Chi sà, chi sà, qual sia

*Chi sà, chi sà, qual sia
l'affanno del mio bene,
se sdegno, gelosia,
timor, sospetto, amor.*

*Voi che sapete, o Dei,
I puri affetti miei,
Voi questo dubbio amaro
Toglietemi dal cor.*

Vado, ma dove?

*Vado, ma dove? Oh Dei!
Se de' tormenti suoi,
se de' sospiri miei
non sente il ciel pietà!
Tu che mi parli al core,
Guida i miei passi, amore;
Tu quel ritegno or toglì
Che dubitar mi fa.*

Lorenzo da Ponte

Who knows, who knows, what might be?

Who knows, who knows, what might be?
The anxiety of my beloved,
If it be anger, jealousy,
Fear, suspicion, love.

You that know it, oh Gods,
The pure affections mine,
You this doubt bitter
Take away for me from the heart.

I go but where to?

I go but where to? Oh Gods!
If for the torments mine,
If for the sighs mine,
Not feels the heavens pity!
You who to me speak to the heart,
Guide my footsteps, love,
You that obstacle now remove
That to doubt me makes.

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"Te quiero", dijiste

*"Te quiero", dijiste.
Tomando mis manos entre tus manitas,
de blanco marfil
y senti en mi pecho,
un fuerte latido,
despues un suspiro
y luego el chasquido de un beso febril.
Muñequita linda,
de cabellos de oro,
de dientes de perla,
labios de rubi.
Dime si me quieres, como yo te adoro,
si de mi, te acuerdas, como yo de ti.
Y a veces esucho un eco divino,
que envuelto en la brisa, parece decir.
"Si te quiero mucho, mucho, mucho,
Tanto como entonces, siempre hasta el morir."*

Cuando vuelva a tu lado

*Cuando vuelva a tu lado
No me niegues tus besos
Que el amor que te he dado
No podrás olvidar*

*No me preguntes nada
Que nada he de explicar
Que el beso que negaste
Ya no lo puedes dar*

*Cuando vuelva a tu lado
Y esté sola contigo
Las cosas que te digo
No repitas jamás por compasión
Une tu labio al mío
Y estréchame en tus brazos
Y cuenta los latidos
De nuestro corazón.*

Júrame

*Todos dicen que es mentira que te quiero,
porque nunca me habían visto enamorado,
yo te juro que yo mismo no comprendo,*

"I love you", you said

*"I love you", you said.
Taking my hands in your little hands
Of ivory white
And I feel in my chest,
A strong beat,
Then a sigh
And then a spark of a feverish kiss.
Pretty little doll,
With golden hair,
Pearly teeth,
Ruby lips.
Tell me if you love me, like I love you,
If you remember me, like I do you.
Sometimes I hear a divine echo
Enveloped in the wind, it seems to say.
"Yes, I love you so much, so, so much
As much as then, always until death."*

When I return to your side

*When I return to your side
Don't deny me your kisses
For the love I have given you
You won't be able to forget*

*Don't ask anything of me
I have nothing to explain to you
That the kiss you denied
Can no longer be given*

*When I return to your side
And I am alone with you
The things I tell you
Never repeat out of compassion
Join your lip to mine
And take me in your arms
And count the beats
Of our heart.*

Swear to me

*They all say that it's a lie that I love you,
Because no one has seen me so enamored,
I swear to you that not even I understand*

el porqué me fascinada tu mirada.

*Cuando estoy cerca de tí y estás contento,
no quisiera que de nadie te acordaras.*

*Tengo celos hasta del pensamiento,
que pueda recordarte a otra mujer amada.*

Júrame que aunque pase mucho tiempo

*no olvidas el momento en que yo te conocí.
Mírame, pues no hay nada más profundo
ni más grande en este mundo que el cariño que te
dí.*

*Bésame, con un beso enamorado,
como nadie me ha besado
desde el día en que nací.*

*Quiéreme, quiéreme hasta la locura,
así sabrás la amargura
que estoy sufriendo por tí.*

María Grever

The reason your glance fascinates me.

When I'm near you and you are happy,
I wouldn't want you to remember anyone
else,

I'm jealous even of the thought,
That could remind you of any loved woman.

Swear to me that even if a lot of time passes
by,

You won't forget the moment that I met you.
Look at me for there's nothing more profound
Or greater in this world than the affection that
I gave you.

Kiss me, with a loving kiss,
Like no one has kissed me
Since the day that I was born.

Love me, love me into madness,
Then you will know the sadness
That I am suffering for you.

Translations by Lara Amber Süer

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

all programs subject to change

Visit necmusic.edu for complete and updated concert information

Jakob Schoenfeld, *percussion* (MM)

Student of Daniel Bauch and Will Hudgins

Thursday, April 10, 2025, at 2:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Jowen Hsu, *viola* (BM)

Student of Nicholas Cords

Thursday, April 10, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Shengyu Cui, *flute* (MM)

Student of Paula Robison

Friday, April 11, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Brown Hall

Noah Mark, *jazz percussion* (BM)

Student of Stratis Minakakis and Davide Ianni

Friday, April 11, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Pierce Hall

Jillian Moore, *jazz voice* (MM)

Student of Frank Carlberg, Dominique Eade, and Kalia Vandever

Friday, April 11, 2025, at 8:30 p.m., Eben Jordan

Aislin Alancheril, *soprano* (BM)

Student of Jane Eaglen and Carole Haber

Saturday, April 12, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

David Carreon, *violin* (MM)

Student of Kristopher Tong

Saturday, April 12, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Hannah Miller, *soprano* (BM)

Student of Michael Meraw

Saturday, April 12, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Tomer Rozen, *composition* (MM)

Student of Michael Gandolfi

Saturday, April 12, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Yuhsi Chang, *oboe* (BM)

Student of Mark McEwen

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

—continued

Qianfeng Jing, *piano* (MM)

Student of Meng-Chieh Liu

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Michelle Jung, *cello* (BM)

Student of Lluís Claret

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Carson Meritt, *bassoon* (BM)

Student of Marc Goldberg and Suzanne Nelsen

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Keller Room

Lenka Molčányiová, *jazz saxophone* (MM)

Student of Kalia Vandever, Nasheet Waits, and Frank Carlberg

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Kyu Yeon Sarah Cho, *clarinet* (BM)

Student of Andrew Sandwick

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Emily Lin, *violin* (MM)

Student of Kristopher Tong

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Rachel Lin, *cello* (MM)

Student of Yeesun Kim

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Keller Room

Man To Nicholas Tsang, *cello* (GD)

Student of Lluís Claret

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Shanti Fowler-Puja, *soprano* (MM)

Student of Carole Haber

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Longfei Li, *jazz piano* (MM)

Student of Jason Moran, Jerry Leake, and Bruce Brubaker

Sunday, April 13, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

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