

Hannah Miller  
*soprano*

Recital in partial fulfillment of the  
Bachelor of Music degree, 2025  
Student of Michael Meraw

with  
Anna Park, piano  
Amelia Allen cello

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

PROGRAM

---

**Cécile Chaminade**  
(1857–1944)

*Chant d'amour*  
*L'idéal*  
*Mignonne*  
*La fiancée du soldat*

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

*"Mio caro bene" from Rodelinda*  
*"Tutta raccolta ancor" from Scipione*

*Intermission*

**Robert Schumann**  
(1810–1856)

from *Liederkreis, op. 39*  
I. In der Fremde  
II. Intermezzo  
III. Waldesgespräch  
IV. Die Stille  
V. Mondnacht

**Leonard Bernstein**  
(1918–1990)

from *I Hate Music!*  
I. My Name is Barbara  
II. Jupiter has Seven Moons  
III. I Hate Music  
V. I'm a Person Too

*Dream with Me*

Amelia Allen, cello

*I would like to thank my teacher Michael Meraw for his continued guidance  
and my family and friends for supporting me through these past four years –  
your support has meant the world to me.*

## **Chant d'amour**

*Veux tu des diamants, de l'or?  
Que faut-il faire pour te plaire?  
J'irai, jusqu'au cercle polaire  
Pour y découvrir un trésor  
Ette l'offrir en diadème  
Car je t'aime!*

*Rêves tu de lauriers?  
Dis moi?  
Rêves tu d'encens, de louanges?  
Je n'ai qu'à te chanter,  
Mon ange, et mon coeur, inspiré par toi  
Aura fait un divin poème!  
Car je t'aime!*

*Je cours plein de folles ardeurs,  
Sur tout chemin que tu me traces,  
Je me sens toutes les, audaces aussi bien,  
Que tous les bonheurs,  
J'ai dans moi la force surprême,  
Car je t'aime!*

Édouard Guinand

## **L'idéal**

*La lune est grande, le ciel clair  
Et plein d'astres, la terre est blême,  
Et l'âme du monde est dans l'air.  
Je rêve à l'étoile suprême.*

*À celle qu'on n'aperçoit pas,  
Mais dont la lumière voyage  
Et doit venir jusqu'ici-bas  
Enchanter les yeux d'un autre âge.*

*Quand luira cette étoile un jour,  
La plus belle et la plus lointaine,  
Dites-lui qu'elle eût mon amour,  
Ô derniers de la race humaine!*

René-François Sully Prudhomme

## **Song of Love**

Do you want diamonds, gold?  
What must I do to please you?  
I will go to the Arctic Circle  
To discover a treasure there  
And offer it as a diadem  
For I love you!

Do you dream of laurels?  
Tell me?  
Do you dream of incense, of praise?  
I have only to sing to you,  
My angel, and my heart, inspired by you  
Will have written a divine poem!  
For I love you!

I run full of mad ardor,  
On every path you trace for me,  
I feel all the audacity as well,  
As all the happiness,  
I have within me the surpassing strength,  
For I love you!

## **The Ideal**

The moon is large, the sky is clear  
and full of stars, the earth is pale,  
And the soul of the world is in the air,  
I dream of the supreme star.

Of the one we cannot see,  
But whose light travels  
And must come right down here  
To enchant the eyes of another age.

When this star shines one day,  
The most beautiful and the most distant,  
Tell it that it had my love,  
O last of the human race!

### **Mignonne**

*Mignonn', allon voir si la rose  
Qui ce matin avoit declouse  
Sa robe de pourpr' au soleil,  
A point perdu, cette vesprée,  
Le plis de sa robe pourprée,  
Et son teint au vostre pareil.*

*Las, voyés comm' en peu d'espace,  
Mignonn', ell' a dessus la place,  
Las, las, ses beautés laissé choir!  
Ô vrayement maratre nature,  
Puis qu'une telle fleur ne dure,  
Que du matin jusques au soir!*

*Donc, si vous me croiés, mignonne:  
Tandis que vostr' age fleuronne  
En sa plus verte nouveauté,  
Cueillés, cueillés vostre jeunesse,  
Comm' à cette fleur, la viellesse  
Fera ternir vostre beauté.*

Pierre de Ronsard

### **La fiancée du soldat**

*Mon bien-aimé sert sa patrie,  
Il est parti tambours battants,  
Me disant: "Jeanne, je t'en prie,  
Jeanne, ne pleure plus, attends  
Que j'aie un jour fini mon temps!"  
Il est parti pour la grand'ville,  
Il m'écrivit fidèlement,  
Et moi, bien triste, mais tranquille,  
J'attendais toujours le moment  
Où me reviendrait mon amant!  
Lon lon la, je chante ma peine  
Aux forêts, aux champs, à la plaine,  
Mais les merles joyeux  
Babillent au bord de l'eau claire,  
Lon lon lère,  
Je chante ma peine  
Et le soleil rit dans les cieux!*

### **Darling**

Darling, let's go see if the rose  
Which this morning had opened  
Her purple dress in the sun  
Has completely lost, this evening  
The folds of her purple dress  
And her complexion like yours

Alas, seen how in a short space  
Darling, she has left her beauty there  
Alas, alas, let her beauties fall!  
O truly stepmother nature  
Since such a flower only lasts  
From morning until evening!

So, if you believe me, darling:  
While your age blooms  
In its greenest newness  
Plucked, plucked your youth  
Like this flower, old age  
Will tarnish your beauty

### **The soldier's betrothed**

My beloved serves his country,  
He left with drums beating,  
Telling me: "Jeanne, I beg you,  
Jeanne don't cry anymore,  
Wait until one day my time is up!"  
He left for the big city,  
he wrote to me faithfully,  
And I, very sad, but calm,  
I was still waiting for the moment  
When my lover would return to me!  
Tra la la, I sing my song  
To the forests, to the fields, to the plain  
But the joyful blackbirds  
Babble at the edge of the clear water  
Lon lon lère,  
I sing my song  
And the sun laughs in the heavens!

*Ah! je maudis tout au village,  
Les fenaisons et les labours,  
Je voudrais être sur la plage,  
D'où j'attends en vain tous les jours,  
Des nouvelles de mes amours.  
Hélas! s'il a perdu la vie,  
Tais-toi pour jamais, ô ma voix!  
Car je veux être ensevelie,  
Là-bas, au bord du petit bois  
Où je l'embrassai tant de fois!  
Lon lon la! je chante ma peine  
Aux forêts, aux champs, à la plaine,  
Mais les merles joyeux  
Babillent au bord de l'eau claire,  
Lon lon lère,  
Je chante ma peine  
Et le soleil rit dans les cieux!*

Charles Grandmoujin

### ***Mio caro bene***

*Mio caro bene  
Non ho più affanni e pene  
Non ho più affanni al cor  
Vendentoï contento  
ne seno mio già sento  
Che sol vi alberga amor*

Nicola Francesco Haym

### ***Tutta raccolta ancor***

*Tutta raccolta ancor  
Nel palpitante cor  
Tremante ho l'alma*

Paolo Rolli

Ah! I curse everything in the village  
The haymaking and the plowing  
I would like to be on the beach  
From where I wait in vain every day  
For news of my loves.  
Alas! If he has lost his life,  
be silent forever, Oh my voice!  
For I want to be buried,  
Over there, at the edge of the little wood  
Where I kissed him so many times  
Lon lon la! I sing my sorrow  
To the forests, to the fields, to the plain  
But the joyful blackbirds  
Chatter at the edge of the clear water.  
Tra la la,  
I sing my sorrow  
And the sun laughs in the heavens!

*Translations by Hannah Miller*

### **My love!**

My love!  
I no longer know suffering or pain  
I no longer hate grief in my heart  
Seeing you happy  
I feel in my heart now  
That only love abides in it

*Translation by Hannah Miller*

### **All collected again**

All collected again  
My palpitating heart  
My trembling soul

*Translation by Hannah Miller*

### **In der Fremde**

*Aus der Heimat hinter den Blitzen rot*

*Da kommen die Wolken her,  
Aber Vater und Mutter sind lange tot,  
Es kennt mich dort keiner mehr.*

*Wie bald, ach wie bald kommt die stille Zeit,  
Da ruhe ich auch, und über mir  
Rauscht die schöne Waldeinsamkeit,  
Und keiner kennt mich mehr hier.*

### **Intermezzo**

*Dein Bildnis wunderselig  
Hab' ich im Herzensgrund,  
Das sieht so frisch und fröhlich  
Mich an zu jeder Stund'.*

*Mein Herz still in sich singet  
Ein altes, schönes Lied,  
Das in die Luft sich schwinget  
Und zu dir eilig zieht.*

### **Waldesgespräch**

*Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt,  
Was reit' st du einsam durch den Wald?  
Der Wald ist lang, du bist allein,  
Du schöne Braut! Ich führ' dich heim!*

*„Groß ist der Männer Trug und List,  
Vor Schmerz mein Herz gebrochen ist,  
Wohl irrt das Waldhorn her und hin,  
O flieh! Du weißt nicht, wer ich bin.“*

*So reich geschmückt ist Roß und Weib,  
So wunderschön der junge Leib,  
Jetzt kenn' ich dich—Gott steh' mir bei!  
Du bist die Hexe Loreley.*

*„Du kennst mich wohl—von hohem Stein  
Schaut still mein Schloß tief in den Rhein.  
Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt,  
Kommst nimmermehr aus diesem Wald!“*

### **In a Foreign Land**

From my homeland, beyond the red  
lightning,  
The clouds come drifting in,  
But father and mother have long been dead,  
Now no one knows me there.

How soon, ah! how soon till that quiet time  
When I too shall rest  
Beneath the sweet murmur of lonely woods,  
Forgotten here as well.

### **Intermezzo**

I bear your beautiful likeness  
Deep within my heart,  
It gazes at me every hour  
So freshly and happily.

My heart sings softly to itself  
An old and beautiful song  
That soars into the sky  
And swiftly wings its way to you.

### **A Forest Dialogue**

It is already late, already cold,  
Why ride lonely through the forest?  
The forest is long, you are alone,  
You lovely bride! I'll lead you home!

'Great is the deceit and cunning of men,  
My heart is broken with grief,  
The hunting horn echoes here and there,  
O flee! You do not know who I am.'

So richly adorned are steed and lady,  
So wondrous fair her youthful form,  
Now I know you—may God protect me!  
You are the enchantress Lorelei.

'You know me well—from its towering rock  
My castle looks silently into the Rhine.  
It is already late, already cold,  
You shall never leave this forest again!'

### **Die Stille**

*Es weiß und rät es doch Keiner,  
Wie mir so wohl ist, so wohl!  
Ach, wüßst' es nur Einer, nur Einer,  
Kein Mensch es sonst wissen soll!*

*So still ist's nicht draußen im Schnee,  
So stumm und verschwiegen sind  
Die Sterne nicht in der Höh',  
Als meine Gedanken sind.*

*Ich wünscht', ich wär' ein Vöglein  
Und zöge über das Meer,  
Wohl über das Meer und weiter,  
Bis daß ich im Himmel wär'!*

### **Mondnacht**

*Es war, als hätt' der Himmel,  
Die Erde still geküßt,  
Daß sie im Blütenschimmer  
Von ihm nun träumen müßt'.*

*Die Luft ging durch die Felder,  
Die Ähren wogten sacht,  
Es rauschten leis die Wälder,  
So sternklar war die Nacht.*

*Und meine Seele spannte  
Weit ihre Flügel aus,  
Flog durch die stillen Lande,  
Als flöge sie nach Haus.*

Joseph von Eichendorff

### **Silence**

No one knows and no one can guess  
How happy I am, how happy!  
If only one, just one person knew,  
No one else ever should!

The snow outside is not so silent,  
Nor are the stars on high  
So still and taciturn  
As my own thoughts.

I wish I were a little bird,  
And could fly across the sea,  
Across the sea and further,  
Until I were in heaven!

### **Moonlit Night**

It was as though Heaven  
Had softly kissed the Earth,  
So that she in a gleam of blossom  
Had only to dream of him.

The breeze passed through the fields,  
The corn swayed gently to and fro,  
The forests murmured softly,  
The night was so clear with stars.

And my soul spread  
Her wings out wide,  
Flew across the silent land,  
As though flying home.

*Translations © Richard Stokes, author of The  
Book of Lieder (Faber), provided via Oxford  
international Song Festival  
([www.oxfordsong.com](http://www.oxfordsong.com))*

### **My Name is Barbara**

My mother says that babies come in bottles;  
but last week she said they grew on special baby-bushes.  
I don't believe in the storks, either!  
They're all in the zoo, busy with their own babies!  
And what's a baby-bush, anyway!?  
My name is Barbara.

### **Jupiter Has Seven Moons**

Jupiter has seven moons or is it nine?  
Saturn has a million, billion, trillion sixty-nine;  
And ev'ry one is a little sun, with six little moons of its own!  
But we have only one!  
Just think of all the fun we'd have if there were nine!  
Then we could be just nine times more romantic!  
Dogs would bay 'til they were frantic!  
we'd have nine tides in the Atlantic!  
The man in the moon would be gigantic!  
But we have only one! Only one!

### **I Hate Music**

I hate music!  
But I like to sing: la dee da da dee; la dee da dee.  
But that's not music, not what I call music.  
No, sir. Music is a lot of men in a lot of tails, making lots of noise like a lot of females;  
Music is a lot of folks in a big dark hall, where they really don't want to be at all;  
with a lot of chairs and a lot of airs, and a lot of furs and diamonds!  
Music is silly! I hate music!  
But I like to sing: la dee da da dee: la dee da dee: la dee da dee.

### **I'm a Person Too!**

I just found out today that I'm a person too, like you:  
I like balloons; lots of people like balloons:  
But ev'ryone says, "Isn't she cute? She likes balloons!"  
I'm a person too, like you!  
I like things that ev'ryone likes:  
I like soft things and movies and horses and warm things and red things: don't you?  
I have lots of thoughts; like what's behind the sky;  
and what's behind what's behind the sky:  
But ev'ryone says, "Isn't she sweet? She wants to know ev'rything!"  
Don't you?  
Of course I'm very young to be saying all these things in front of so many people like you;  
but I'm a person too!  
Though I'm only ten years old; I'm a person too, like you!



## **Dream With Me**

Dream with me tonight.  
Tonight and every night,  
wherever you may chance to be.  
we're together, if we dream  
the same sweet dream.  
wherever you may chance to be.  
we're together, if we dream  
the same sweet dream.  
And though we may be far apart,  
Keep me in your heart  
And dream with me.

The kiss we never dared  
We'll dare in dreaming  
The love we never shared  
Can still have meaning.  
If you only dream a magic dream  
With me tonight  
Tonight and every night  
Wherever you may chance to be  
Close your lovely eyes and dream with me.

*Leonard Bernstein*

## Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

*all programs subject to change*

Visit [necmusic.edu](http://necmusic.edu) for complete and updated concert information

**Yuhsi Chang**, *oboe* (BM)

Student of Mark McEwen

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

**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*

## **Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC**

*all programs subject to change*

**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*

**Liam McManus**, *percussion* (MM)

Student of Will Hudgins and Matthew McKay

*Sunday, April 13, 2025 at 8:00 p.m., Eben Jordan*

**Taewan Gu**, *piano* (GD)

Student of Minsoo Sohn

*Monday, April 14, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

**Tzu-Tung Liao**, *violin* (MM)

Student of Paul Biss

*Monday, April 14, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall*

**Ioan-Octavian Pirlea**, *violin* (MM)

Student of Ayano Ninomiya

*Monday, April 14, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room*

**Kai-Min Chang**, *piano* (MM)

Student of Dang Thai Son

*Tuesday, April 15, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

**Miruna Eynon**, *cello* (BM)

Student of Lluís Claret

*Tuesday, April 15, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room*

**Daniela Pyne**, *soprano* (BM)

Student of MaryAnn McCormick

*Tuesday, April 15, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall*

**Nickolas Isherwood**, *jazz bass* (MM)

Student of Frank Carlberg and Jason Palmer

*Wednesday, April 16, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall*

**Natasha Wu**, *piano* (MM)

Student of Dang Thai Son

*Wednesday, April 16, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall*

Food and drink are not allowed in the concert hall,  
and photography and audio or video recording are prohibited.  
Assistive listening devices are available for all Jordan Hall concerts;  
contact the head usher or house manager on duty or inquire at the Coat Room.  
Latecomers will be seated at the discretion of management.

Stay connected



[necmusic.edu/tonight](https://necmusic.edu/tonight)