

Yoomin Kang

soprano

Recital in partial fulfillment of the
Bachelor of Music degree, 2025
Student of Carole Haber

with
Marie-Elise Boyer, piano

Saturday, May 3, 2025
8:00 p.m.
Burnes Hall

PROGRAM

George Frideric Handel
(1685–1759)

“Crude furie degli orridi abissi” from *Serse*

Antonio Vivaldi
(1678–1741)

“Sposa son disprezzata” from *Bajazet*

Robert Schumann
(1810–1856)

from *Frauenliebe und Leben*, op. 42

- I. Seit ich ihn gesehen
- II. Er der Herrlichste von allen
- III. Ich kann's nicht fassen nicht glauben
- IV. Du Ring an meinem Finger

Intermission

Olivier Messiaen
(1908–1992)

from *Poèmes pour Mi*

- I. Action des grâces
- II. Paysage
- III. La maison

Ruth Crawford Seeger
(1901–1992)

from *Five Songs*

- I. Home thoughts
- II. White Moon
- III. Joy

Hye-Young Cho
(b. 1969)

못잊어 (Unforgettable)

Crude furie degl'orridi abissi

*Crude furie degl'orridi abissi
Aspergetemi d'atro veleno!
Croli il mondo,
e'l sole s'eclissi
a quest'ira che spira il mio seno.*

Anonymous

A cry of rage, calling on dark forces to reflect the fury inside.

Sposa son disprezzata

*Sposa son disprezzata
Fida son oltraggiata,
Cieli che feci mai?
E pur egl'è mio cor
il mio sposo, il mio amor,
la mia speranza.*

Geminiano Giacomelli

A wife laments her husband's betrayal and cruelty, despite her deep love for him, questioning her own worth and struggling with hopelessness.

Seit ich ihn gesehen

*Seit ich ihn gesehen,
Glaub ich blind zu sein;
Wo ich hin nur blicke,
Seh ich ihn allein;
Wie im wachen Traume
Schwebt sein Bild mir vor,
Taucht aus tiefstem Dunkel,
Heller nur empor.*

*Sonst ist licht- und farblos
Alles um mich her,
Nach der Schwestern Spiele
Nicht begehrt ich mehr,
Möchte lieber weinen,
Still im Kämmerlein;
Seit ich ihn gesehen,
Glaub ich blind zu sein.*

From the moment she sees him, his image lingers to her, coloring her thoughts and isolating her from everything else.

Harsh furies from the horrible abyss

*Harsh furies from the horrible abyss,
sprinkle upon me dark poison!
Let the world collapse,
and let the sun be eclipsed
by the wrath that blows from my breast.*

I'm a despised wife

*I'm a despised wife,
Faithful, yet insulted,
what have I done, heavens?
And yet, he is my heart,
my husband, my love,
my hope.*

Since I saw him

*Since I saw him,
it feels as if I have gone blind.
Wherever I look,
I only see him.
Like waking from a dream,
his face lingers before me,
rising brighter and brighter
from the darkness.*

*Now all light and color besides him have
vanished from my world,
And I no longer desire the joys I once shared
with friends
I only wish to sit alone
and weep in a quiet, little room.
Since I saw him,
it feels as if I have gone blind.*

Er der Herrlichste von allen

*Er, der Herrlichste von allen,
Wie so milde, wie so gut!
Holde Lippen, klares Auge,
Heller Sinn und fester Mut.*

*So wie dort in blauer Tiefe,
Hell und herrlich, jener Stern,
Also er an meinem Himmel,
Hell und herrlich, hehr und fern.*

*Wandle, wandle deine Bahnen;
Nur betrachten deinen Schein,
Nur in Demut ihn betrachten,
Selig nur und traurig sein!*

*Höre nicht mein stilles Beten,
Deinem Glücke nur geweiht;
Darfst mich niedre Magd nicht kennen,
Hoher Stern der Herrlichkeit!*

*Nur die Würdigste von allen
Darf beglücken deine Wahl,
Und ich will die Hohe segnen,
Viele tausendmal.*

*Will mich freuen dann und weinen,
Selig, selig bin ich dann;
Sollte mir das Herz auch brechen,
Brich, o Herz, was liegt daran?*

*Er, der Herrlichste von allen,
Wie so milde, wie so gut!
Holde Lippen, klares Auge,
Heller Sinn und fester Mut.*

She admires him with awe and humility, quietly accepting he may love someone else, while wishing him happiness.

Ich kann's nicht fassen nicht glauben

*Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben,
Es hat ein Traum mich berückt;
Wie hätte er doch unter allen
Mich Arme erhöht und beglückt?*

Mir war's, er habe gesprochen:

He the noblest of all

He the noblest of all,
How gentle he is, how splendid
Lovely lips, clear eyes
A pure mind and steady courage

Like a star shining bright and radiant
In the deep blue sky,
He shines in my sky,
Bright and glorious, high and far.

I linger around him,
gazing only at his brilliance,
Watching with a humble heart,
Filled with both joy and sorrow.

Can you not hear my quiet prayer
I wish only for your happiness.
The shining stars high above
Would never notice a lowly woman like me.

But among them, the most worthy woman
Will be chosen by you.
And I will bless that moment
a thousand times.

I will smile, but I will be crying.
I am full of joy
But if my heart breaks,
what will remain in this broken heart?

He the noblest of all,
How gentle he is, how splendid
Lovely lips, clear eyes
A pure mind and steady courage

I cannot grasp or believe it

I don't know, I can't believe it.
Is this a dream?
How can he value me so highly
and make me this happy?

It's as if he's saying,

*"Ich bin auf ewig dein"
Mir war's ich träume noch immer,
Es kann ja nimmer so sein.*

*O lass im Traume mich sterben,
Gewieget an seiner Brust,
Den seligen Tod mich schlürfen
In Tränen unendlicher Lust.*

*Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben
Es hat ein Traum mich berückt;
Wie hätt er doch unter allen
Mich Arme erhöht und beglückt?*

She is overwhelmed with joy and disbelief that he loves her, wishing to remain forever in this dreamlike happiness.

Du Ring an meinem finger

*Du Ring an meinem Finger,
Mein goldenes Ringelein,
Ich drücke dich fromm an die Lippen,
Dich fromm an das Herze mein.*

*Ich hatt ihn ausgeträumet,
Der Kindheit friedlich schönen Traum,
Ich fand allein mich, verloren
Im öden, unendlichen Raum.*

*Du Ring an meinem Finger
Da hast du mich erst belehrt,
Hast meinem Blick erschlossen
Des Lebens unendlichen, tiefen Wert.*

*Ich will ihm dienen, ihm leben,
Ihm angehören ganz,
Hin selber mich geben und finden
Verklärt mich in seinem Glanz.*

Adelbert von Chamisso (1781-1838)

She expresses her love towards the beloved, promising to live for him and find fulfillment in his love.

*"I am yours."
It feels like I'm dreaming.
This can't be real.*

*Oh, let me die in this dream,
buried against his chest.
In this endless joy,
I would savor a slow and blissful death.*

*I don't know, I can't believe it
Is this a dream?
How can he value me so highly
and make me this happy?*

You ring on my finger

*You ring on my finger,
my little golden ring,
I press you to my lips with reverence,
And hold you close against my heart*

*I had dreamed
of a quiet, lovely childhood
I found myself alone, wandering
Lost in the wilderness of life.*

*You ring on my finger,
you were the one who taught me first,
Who opened my eyes to see
Life's deep and endless worth.*

*I will serve him, live for him,
belong to him wholly,
I will give myself to him and find myself,
transfigured in his light.*

Action des grâces

Le ciel

Et l'eau qui suit les variations des nuages,

*Et la terre, et les montagnes qui attendent
toujours,*

Et la lumière qui transforme.

*Et un oeil près de mon oeil, une pensée près de ma
pensée,*

Et un visage qui sourit et pleure avec le mien,

Et deux pieds derrière mes pieds

Comme la vague à la vague est unie.

Et une âme,

Invisible, pleine d'amour et d'immortalité,

*Et un vêtement de chair et d'os qui germera pour
la résurrection,*

*Et la Vérité, et l'Esprit, et la grâce avec son
héritage de lumière.*

Tout cela, vous me l'avez donné.

Et vous vous êtes encore donné vous-même,

Dans l'obéissance et dans le sang de votre Croix,

*Et dans un Pain plus doux que la fraîcheur des
étoiles,*

Mon Dieu.

Alleluia, alleluia.

This is a hymn of thanks to God for love, companionship, creation and divine grace.

Paysage

Le lac comme un gros bijou bleu.

La route pleine de chagrins et de fondrières,

Mes pieds qui hésitent dans la poussière,

Le lac comme un gros bijou bleu.

Et la voilà, verte et bleue comme le paysage!

Entre le blé et le soleil je vois son visage:

Elle sourit, la main sur les yeux.

Le lac comme un gros bijou bleu.

This is a song about a quiet vision of love and beauty, where the landscape reflects the presence of a beloved figure.

La maison

Cette maison nous allons la quitter:

Je la vois dans ton oeil.

Thanksgiving

The sky

*and the water, shifting with the changes of
the clouds,*

*And the earth and the mountains always
waiting,*

And the light which transforms.

*And an eye close to mine, a thought near my
thought*

And a face that smiles and cries with mine

And two feet following behind my feet

As wave is joined to wave

And a soul,

invisible, full of love and immortality,

*And a garment of flesh and bone which
sprouts for the resurrection,*

*And truth, and spirit, and grace with its
inheritance of radiance.*

You gave me all of this.

And you, you gave yourself again,

In obedience and in the blood of your Cross,

*And in bread, sweeter than the freshness of
stars,*

My God.

Hallelujah, hallelujah.

Landscape

The lake, a great blue jewel.

The road is full of sorrows and potholes.

My feet wavering in the dust

The lake, a great blue jewel.

*And there she is, green and blue, like the
landscape!*

Between the wheat and the sun, I see her face.

She smiles, shading her eyes with her hand.

The lake, a great blue jewel.

The house

We are leaving this house.

I see it in your eye.

Nous quitterons nos corps aussi:
Je les vois dans ton oeil.
Toutes ces images de douleur qui s'impriment dans
ton oeil,
Ton oeil ne les retrouvera plus:
Quand nous contemplerons la Vérité,
Dans des corps purs, jeunes, éternellement
lumineux.

We are leaving our bodies too.
I can see them in your eye.
All the images of pain imprinted there.

But your eye will not find them again:
When we behold the Truth,
In pure, youthful, eternally radiant bodies.

Olivier Messiaen

A meditation on leaving behind earthly suffering and the promise of renewal in eternal truth and light.

Home thoughts

The sea rocks have a green moss
The pine rocks have red berries.
I have memories of you.

Speak to me of how you miss me.
Tell me the hours go long and slow.

Speak to me of the drag on your heart,
The iron drag of the long days.

I know hours empty as a beggar's tin cup on a rainy day, empty as a soldier's sleeve with an arm lost.

Speak to me ...

The speaker misses a loved one deeply, revealing quiet loneliness and a longing to remain in their heart.

White Moon

White Moon comes in on a baby face
The shafts across her bed are flimmering.

Out on the land White Moon shines,
Shines and glimmers against gnarled shadows,
All silver to slow twisted shadows
Falling across the long road that runs from the house.

Keep a little of your beauty
And some of your flimmering silver
For her by the window tonight
Where you come in, White Moon.

The speaker admires the serene, silver beauty of the moonlight, wishing it to offer comfort to someone watching by the window.

Joy

Let a joy keep you
Reach out your hands and take it as it runs by,
As the Apache dancer clutches his woman.
I have seen them live long and laugh loud,
Sent on singing, singing,
smashed to the heart under the ribs with a terrible love.
Joy always, joy everywhere
Let joy kill you!
Keep away from the little deaths

This poem is a bold reminder to hold onto joy with both hands to live fully, love fiercely, and not shy away from the intensity of feeling.

All poems by Carl Sandburg

못잊어

못잊어 생각이 나겠지요
그런대로 한 세상 지내시구려
사노라면 잊힐 날 있으리다

못잊어 생각이 나겠지요
그런대로 세월만 가라시구려
못잊어도 더러는 잊히오리다

그러나 또한곳 이렇지요
그리워 살뜰히 못잊는데
어쩌면 생각이 떠지나요?

김소월 Sowol Kim (1902-1934)

A gentle reflection on a love that remains unforgettable, even as life moves on.

Unforgettable

Unforgettable, I'll still cross your mind, won't I?
Even so, just go on living,
As time passes, perhaps one day I'll fade from
your heart.

Unforgettable, I'll still come to your mind,
won't I?
Even so, go on with your days, holding on
quietly.
Even if you can't forget, I may fade, now and
then.

And yet, sometimes, it's like this,
I miss you so tenderly, can't forget you at all,
How is it that I no longer cross your mind?

All translations by Yoomin Kang

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

all programs subject to change

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Pin-Han Huang, *collaborative piano* (MM)

Student of Pei-Shan Lee

Sunday, May 4, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Ru-Yao Van der Ploeg, *viola* (BM)

Student of Mai Motobuchi

Sunday, May 4, 2025, at 12:00 p.m., Keller Room

Aidan Garrison, *viola* (GD)

Student of Nicholas Cords and Mai Motobuchi

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

Olga Kaminsky, *violin* (BM)

Student of Nicholas Kitchen

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

Stella Haekyung Ju, *violin* (MM)

Student of Soovin Kim and Donald Weilerstein

Sunday, May 4, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Tristan Leung, *collaborative piano* (DMA '26)

Student of Cameron Stowe

Sunday, May 4, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Yi-I Stephanie Yang, *cello* (MM)

Student of Laurence Lesser

Sunday, May 4, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Evan Judson, *bassoon* (GC)

Student of Suzanne Nelsen

Monday, May 5, 2025 at 4:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Dongyang Li, *soprano* (MM)

Student of MaryAnn McCormick

Monday, May 5, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Daniel Slatch, *double bass* (BM)

Student of Donald Palma

Monday, May 5, 2025 at 4:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

—continued

Inés Issel Burzynska, *violin* (GC)

Student of Miriam Fried

Monday, May 5, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Yejin Jang, *soprano* (MM)

Student of Carole Haber

Monday, May 5, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Williams Hall

Loren Kim, *piano* (BM)

Student of Meng-Chieh Liu

Monday, May 5, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Nicolette Sullivan-Cozza, *viola* (BM)

Student of Kim Kashkashian

Monday, May 5, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Brown Hall

Inácia Afonso, *viola* (MM)

Student of Mai Motobuchi and Nicholas Cords

Tuesday, May 6, 2025, at 4:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Emelia Boydston Torres, *soprano* (BM)

Student of Michael Meraw

Tuesday, May 6, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Burnes Hall

Ashly Zhang, *collaborative piano* (GD '26)

Student of Vivian Hornik Weilerstein and Cameron Stowe

Wednesday, May 7, 2025 at 4:00 p.m., Keller Room

Yeji Lim, *violin* (MM)

Student of Nicholas Kitchen

Wednesday, May 7, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Keller Room

Matthew Mihalko, *trumpet* (BM)

Student of Thomas Siders

Wednesday, May 7, 2025 at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Agne Giedraityte, *contemporary musical arts* (BM)

Student of Hankus Netsky and Carole Haber

Thursday, May 8, 2025, at 8:00 p.m., Pierce Hall

Upcoming Student Recitals at NEC

—continued

Haowen Wang, *guitar* (BM)

Student of Eliot Fisk and Jérôme Mouffe

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

Dongchen Xu, *tenor* (MM)

Student of Bradley Williams

Thursday, May 8, 2025 at 8:00 pm., Burnes Hall

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