

The University of Wisconsin – La Crosse
College of Liberal Studies
School of Arts & Communication
Department of Music

Presents

Sarah Holmes, Soprano

In a Senior Voice Recital

Accompanied by Carol Rhodes

Sunday, November 11, 2007

2:00 pm

Annett Recital Hall

Center for the Arts

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment for the degree of
[Bachelor of Art in Music-Performance Emphasis][Bachelor of
Science in Music Education-Choral & General Music Emphases]
[Bachelor of Science in Music Education-Choral Music Emphasis].

Ms. Holmes is a student of Dr. Soojin Ritterling.

I.
Come and Trip It.....G.F. Handel
from *L'Allegro* (1685-1759)
An Evening Hymn.....Henry Purcell
from *Harmonia Sacra* (1659-1695)
Domine Deus.....Antonio Vivaldi
from *Gloria* (1678-1741)
Rumi Kunitsu, violin

II.
Vedrai, Carino.....W. A. Mozart
from *Don Giovanni* (1756-1791)
Noi Donne Poverine
from *La Finta Giardiniera*

III.
Frühlingsglaube.....Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Au bord de l'eau.....Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)
Song to the Moon.....Antonín Dvořák
from *Rusalka* (1841-1904)

IV.
Sleep now.....Samuel Barber
(1910-1981)
The Monk and His Cat

V.
Irish Blessing.....Bob Chilcott
(b. 1955)
Emily Fazio, Kristin Bowman, Alma Hagemann,
Katrina Kolb, Kim Becker, Steph Rupnow,
Jamie Schlecht, Brooke Moerkerke

Translations and Program Notes

UW-L Department of Music Upcoming Events

Domine Deus from *Gloria*

Lord God,
Heavenly King,
Almighty God and Father.

| Date | Event | Time | Location |
|------|-------|------|----------|
|------|-------|------|----------|

Vedrai, Carino from *Don Giovanni*

You shall see, my dear,
If you are good,
What a fine medicine
I wish to give you.
It is a natural one,
Does not taste unpleasant,
And no pharmacist
Knows how to make it.
It is a certain balm
That I carry about me ;
I can give it to you,
If you wish to try it.
Would you like to know
Where I keep it ?
Hear it beating,
Touch me here !

**List upcoming concert from UW-L Music
Department Website**

Noi Donne Poverine from *La Finta Giardiniera*

We poor women,
Wretched, unfortunate,
Scarcely are we born,
Than we have to suffer.
We have troubles as babies,
Overwork when growing up,
And in the flower of age,
Be we homely or fair,
An unfortunate love
Comes to torment us.
We poor women,
Wretched, unhappy,
Better were it for us
Not to be born or to die.

For more information about the Department of Music Recitals,
Concerts or other information, please call 608-785-8409.