California State University, Sacramento
School of Music
Graduate Recital

Kate Lim, soprano

John Cozza, piano

"Quia respexit" from *Magnificate* (1723)	J.S. Bach (1685-1750)
"Ah, mio cor" from opera *Alcina* (1735)	G. F. Handel (1685-1759)
"Porgi amor" from *Marrige of Figaro* (1786)	W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)
"Ah, ich fules" from *The Magic Flute* (1791)	W.A. Mozart
"Chacun le sait' from *Le fille de Regiment* (1840)	Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)
"Mi chiamano Mimi" from *La boheme* (1896)	Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

INTERMISSION

나물 캐는 처녀 (The Lady who gets the flowers)	Jae Myoung Hyun (1902-1960)
그대 있음에 (Because You are here)	Sun Ae Kim (1920 -2007)
눈 (Snow)	Hyo Kun Kim (b. 1960)
첫 사랑 (First Love)	Hyo Kun Kim
내 맘에 강물 (The River in my Heart)	Su In Lee (1965-2021)
울산 아가씨	traditional folk song

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Graduate Performer's Certificate. Kate Lim is a student of Julie Miller.

Wednesday, 6:00 P.M.
March 18, 2026
Capistrano Concert Hall

Texts and translations

Kate Lim – March 18, 2026

Quia respxit

Quia respxit	for he has regarded
Humilitatem, an chillae suae,	the lowliness of his maid servant
Ec ce, ecce,	Behold, behold
enim ex hoc beatem,	from henceforth all generations
beatam medicant, beatam	call me blessed

Ah, mio cor

Ah, mio cor, Schernito se-i!	Ah, my heart, deceived you are!
Stelle, Dei, Nume d'amore!	Stars, Gods, God of love!
Traditore, T'amo tanto.	Betrayer, I love you much.
puoi lasciarmi sola in pianto,Oh Dei, perche?	Can you leave me alone in tears? Oh Gods, why?
Ma, che fa gemendo Alcina?	But, what makes complain Alcina?
Son regina, e tempo ancora:	I am queen, there is time still:
Resti, o mor, peni sempre,	He may stay, or he dies in pain eternal
O torni a me.	Or, he returns to me

Porgi amor

Porgi amor qual che ri storo.	Grant, love, some relief
almio duolo, a'miei so spir!	To my sorrow, to my sighing.
O mirendi il mio te so ro,	Give me back my treasure,
O mi lascia alme'n morir,	or at least let me die.

Ach, ich fuhl's

Ach, ich fuhl's, es ist verschwunden,	Ah, I feel it, it has disappeared,
ewig hin der Liebe Gluck!	Forever gone the love's happiness!
Nimmer kommt ihr, Wonnestunde,	Never come you, hours of bliss,
meinem Herzen mehr zuruck!	To my heart evermore back!
Sieh', Tamino, diese Tranen.	See, Tamino, these tears
flieBen, Trauter, dir allein!	Flowing, beloved, for you alone!
Fuhlst du micht der Liebe Sehnen,	Feel you not the love's longing,
so wird Ruh' im Tode sein!	So will peace in death be!

Chacun le sait

Chacun le sait, chacun le dit,	Everyone knows it, Everyone says it.
Le regiment par excellence.	The regiment are excellent.
Le seul a qui l'on fass' credit.	The only one to which everyone gives credit to.
Dans tous les cabarets de France..	in all the taverns of France…
Le regiment en tous pays,	the regiment, in all countries,
L'effroi des amants des maris….	The terror of lovers of husbands…
Mais de la beaute bien supreme!	But with a beauty most superior!
Il est la, morbleu! Le voila, corbleu!	It is there, the devil! There it is, good Lord!
Il est la, le voila le beau Vingt-unieme!	It is there there it is, the grand Twenty-first!
Il a gagne tant de combats,	It has won so many battles,
Que notre empereur, on le pense,	that our Emperor, one it thinks,

Fera chacun de ses soldats,	will make everyone of its soldiers,
A la paix, marechal de France!	In the peace time, a marshal of France!
Car, c'est connu le regiment.	For, it's well known this regiment,
Le plus vainqueur, le plus charmant,	the most victorious the most charming,
qu'un sexe craint, et que l'autre aime,	that one sex fears, and the other loves.
Il est la, morbleu! Le voila, corbleu!	It is there, the devil! There it is, good Lord!
Il est la, le voila le beau Vingt-unieme!	It is there, there it is, the grand Twenty-first!

Mi chiamano Mimi

Si, Mi chiamano Mimi,	Yes…they call me Mimi,
ma il mio nome e Lucia,	But my name is Lucia.
La storia mia e breve:	My story is brief:
A tela o a seta	On linen or on silk
ricamo in casa e fuor.	I do embroidery at home and outside.
Son tranquilla e lieta,	I am quiet and cheerful,
ed e mio svago far gigli e rose.	And my hobby is making lilies and roses.
Mi piaccion quelle cose,	Those things give me pleasure
Che han si dolce malia,	Which have so much sweet charm,
Che parlano d'amor, di primavere,	Which speak of love, of spring times,
Che parlno di sogni e di chimere-	Which speak of dreams and of fantasies-
quelle cose che han nome poesia.	Those things which are called poetry.
Lei m'intende?	Do you understand me?
Mi chiamano Mimi,	They call me Mimi.
Il perche' non so.	Why, I don't know.
Sola, mi fo il pranzo da m estessa.	Alone, I make meals at home by myself.
Non vado sempre a messa	I do not always go to mass
ma prego assai il Signor.	But I pray a great deal to the Lord.
Vivo sola, soletta.	I live alone- all alone-
lain una bianca cameretta;	There, in a clean little room:
guardo sui tetti ,e in cielo.	I lookout on the rooftops and the sky.
Ma, quando vien lo sgelo,	But when the spring thaw comes
Il primo sole e mio….	The early sun is mine…
Il primo bacio dell' prile e mio!	The first kiss of April is mine!
Germoglia in un vaso una rosa…	A rose blooms in a vase…
foglia a foglia la spio!	Petal by petal I watch over it!
Cosi gentil il profumo d'un fior!	How delicate, the scent of a flower!
Ma i fior ch'io faccio, ahime!	But, the flowers that I make!
Non hanno odore!	Alas do not have fragrance!
Altro di me non le saprei narrare.	I would not know how to tell you anything else about me.
Sono la sua vicina	I am your neighbor
Che lavien fuori d'ora a importunara.	who comes unexpectedly to interrupt you.

나물 캐는 처녀	The lady who picks the herbs
푸른 잔디 풀 위로 봄 바람은 불고	The spring breeze blew on the green grass
아지 랭이 잔잔히 끼인 어떤 날	It's a day where there is a calm haze
나물 캐는 처녀는 언덕으로 다니며	The girl who picks herbs goes around the hill
고은 나물 찾나니, 어여쁘다 그 손목	She is looking for herbs, and her wrist is beautiful!

소 먹이던 목동이 손목 잡았네
새 빨게진 얼굴로 ,뿌리치며 가오니
그의 굳은 마음 변함 없다네
어여쁘다 그 처녀

The Shepherd feeding the cow grabbed her wrist.
She is going to shake it off with a red face.
His firm heart, no change.
How beautiful is the girl!

그대 있음에
1.그대의 근심 있는 곳에 ,
나를 불러 손 잡게 하라
조용한 갈망이 그대 ,
그대 있음에 그대 있음에
내 맘에 자라거늘, 오.
그리움이여. 그리움이여, 그리움이여
그대 있음에 내가 있네,
나를 불러 손 잡게 해
2.그대의 사랑 문을 열 때,
내가 있어 그 빛에 살게 해
사는 것 의 외롭고 고단함,
그대 그대 있음에, 그대 있음에
사람의 뜻을 배우니, 오
그리움이여, 그리움이여, 그리움 이여
그대 있음에 내가 있네, 나를 불러 ,
그 빛에 살게 해.

Because You are Here
1.Whenever you have worries,
let me be there to hold your hands.
Because you are here,
great joy and quiet longing grow in my heart.
Oh, such yearning…
Because you are here, I can exist.
Let me be there
to hold your hands.
2.Whenever your heart opens toward love,
let me be there to live within its light
In living, in loneliness and weariness,
Because you are here, I know the meaning of being human.
Oh, such yearning…
Because you are here, I can exist.
Let me be there
to live in your light.

눈
조그만 산길에, 흰 눈이 곱게 쌓이면
내 작은 발자국을 영원히 남기고 싶소.
내 작은 마음이 하얗게 물들 때 까지,
새 하얀 산길을 헤 메 이고 싶소.
외로운 겨울새 소리, 멀리서 들려오면,
내 몽상에 파문이 일어
갈 길을 잊어 버 리오.
가슴에 새겨 보리라
순결한 님의 목소리
바람결에 실려오는가?
흰 눈 되어 온 다오.
저 멀리 숲사이로, 내 마음 달려가나
아 겨울새 보이지 않고,
흰 여울만 남아 있다오.
눈 감고 들어 보리라
끝 없는 님의 노래여
나 어느새 흰 눈 되어,
산 길을 걸어 간 다 오.

Snow
On a small mountain path, when white snow piles up
I want to leave my little footprints forever
Until my little heart turns white
I want to walk the new white mountain path
Lonely winter birdsong
If you hear me from far away
My daydream is rippling, forgetting my way
I'll keep it in my heart
The voice of a pure person
Will he be carried by the wind?
It's snowing.
Running my heart through the forest far away
Oh, I can't see the winter bird,
only the white yeol.
I 'll close my eyes and listen
It's a song by "Endless"
Before I know it,
I'm walking down the mountain path with white snow.

첫 사랑

1. 그대를 처-음본 순간이여,
설레는 내마음에 빛을 담았네
말 못해 애타는 시간이여,
나 홀로 저민다.
그 눈길 마주친 순간이여,
내 마음 알릴 세라 눈길 돌리네
그대와 함께한 시간이여,
나 홀 로 벅차다.
내 영혼이여 간절히 기도해
온 세상이여 날 위해 노래해
언제나 그대에게 내-마음 전-할까?
오늘도 그대만 생각하며 살 다.

2. 그 마음 열리던 순간이여,
떨리는 내 입술에 꿈을 담았네
그토록 짧았던 시간이여,
영원히 멈추라!
내 영혼이여, 즐거이 노래해
온 세상이여 우리를 축복해
내 마음 빛이 되어, 그대를 비추라!
오늘도 그대만 생각하며 살 다.
첫- 사 -랑

First Love

The moment I saw you for the first time
I put light in my excited heart
It's a time where I can't talk
I am suffering all by myself.
It's the moment we met eyes
I'm turning my eyes to let you know how I feel
The time I spent with you,
I am overwhelmed by myself.
My soul, pray hard!
All over the world, sing for me
Will I always convey my heart to you?
I only think about you all day today, living – everything.

It's the moment that opened my heart,
I put a dream in my trembling lips
A time that was so short,
stop forever!
My soul, sing joyfully
The whole world, bless us
Be my heart's light, shine on you
I only think about you all day today, living – everything!
First love…

내 맘의 강물

수 많은 날은 떠-나 갔어도,
내 맘의 강물 끝없이 흐르네
그날 그 땐 지금은 없어도,
내 맘의 강물 끝없이 흐르네
새 파란 하늘 저 멀리,
구름은 두둥실 떠가고
비바람 모진—된 서리,
지나간 자-욱 마-다 맘 아파도
알알이 맺힌 고-운 진주 알,
아-롱 아 -롱 더-욱 빛나네
그-날 그 땐 지금은 없어도,
내 맘의 강물 끝없이 흐르네.

The River in My Heart

So many days are passed away,
yet the river in my heart is flowing.
The day or the time is not here anymore,
yet the river in my heart is flowing.
Even though the cloud
is flowing in the blue sky,
my heart was in pain
due to the storm and rain at that time.
Now, the pain became
beautiful memories like pretty pearls,
The day or the time is not here anymore,
yet the river in my heart is flowing.

울산 아가씨	**Ulsan Lady**
1. 동해나 울산은 잣나무그늘,	East Sea and Ulsan are shade of pine trees.
경치도 좋지만 인심도 좋구요	The scenery is nice
큰 애기 마음은 열 두 폭 치마,	but the generosity is good, too.
실 백자 얹저서 전복 쌈 일세	A twelve-width skirt with a big baby's heart
에-해—에-해야, 동해나 울산은 좋기도 하지.	I bought abalone wraps a few days ago.
2. 울산의 아가씨 거동 좀 보 소,	Look at the Ulsan lady's walking,
님 오실 문전에 쌍 초롱 달 구요,	Before you come, let's have a pair of candles
삽 쌀걔 재 놓고, 문 밖에 서서,	Let's measure it, stand outside the door
이 제나 저 제나 기다린 다네.	Now I am waiting
에-해—에 -해야, 동해나 울산은 좋기도 하지.	Oh, my - Dong hae and Ulsan are so good!