



CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY, SACRAMENTO
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
SENIOR RECITAL

Destiny Fines, soprano with Ryan Enright, piano

Per non penar
Tu lo sai
Amarilli, mia bella

Emanuele d'Astorga (1681-1736)
Giuseppe Torelli (1685-1709)
Giulio Caccini (1551-1618)

In meinem Garten die Nelken
Ave Maria
Liebe schwärmt auf allen Wegen

Robert Franz (1815-1892)
Franz Abt (1819-1885)
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

O Saviour, hear me

Christoph Willibald Gluck (1714-1787)

Ryan Datar, Violin

Alphorn

Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Cesar Zarate, Horn
Oskar Castaneda, Piano

INTERMISSION

L'heure exquise
Après un rêve
Bonne nuit

Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947)
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1929)
Jules Massenet (1842-1912)

To a Little Child
The Beatitudes
Bluebird
Everywhere I Look

Clara Edwards (1880-1974)
Albert Hay Malotte (1895-1964)
Rudolph Schirmer (1859-1919)
Molly Carew (1886-1953)

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the degree Bachelor of Music in Music Education.
Destiny Fines is a student of Professor Claudia Kitka.*



FRIDAY, 7:00 P.M.
APRIL 14, 2023
CAPISTRANO HALL 151

Destiny Fines, Soprano
Bachelor of Music in Music Education
Friday, April 14, 2023, 7:00 pm
Texts and Translations

Per non penar

For my heart's peace, my love will never
cease! I am humbly devoted and faithful in
truth to my delectable one!

Nay, nay, although he is cruel, I will adore
him faithfully, and not to another love will I
give my heart.

For my heart's peace . . .

Tu lo sai

You know how much I loved you,
You know it, Cruel one!

I don't burn for any other, just remember
me, and scorn the unfaithful.

Amarilli

My lovely Amarilli, don't you know,
O my heart's sweet desire,
That it is you whom I love?

Believe in my love; and if fear besets you,
Don't doubt that it's true.
Open my chest and see what is written on
my heart: Amarilli is my love.

In meinem Garten die Nelken

The carnations in my garden
With their purple star
Must now all wither,
For you are far away.
The flames in my hearth
That I have tended so willingly,
Have sunk to ashes,

For you are far away.
The world for me is ruined,
Neither flower nor star greets me;
My heart has long since died,
For you are far away.

Ave Maria

O lord most holy O god most mighty,
O loving savior thee would we be praising
with joyful lips: for thou hast redeemed us,
by thy grace and mercy.
Teach us to know thee, teach us to love
thee, make us to follow after holiness
so in temptation and in the hour of
sadness we shall find comfort and help.
Guide us, O loving Savior, so in the hour of
sadness, we shall find comfort and help in
thee. Amen.

Liebe schwärmft auf allen Wegen

Love roves everywhere;
constancy lives alone.
Love comes rushing towards you;
constancy must be sought.

O Saviour, hear me

O Saviour, hear me, I implore Thee
In thee alone can peace be found.
Thou canst sustain and thou restore me
Whate'er the cares that hover round.
Hear my supplication.
Turn on me thy loving eyes,
Lord, I long for thy salvation,
And would fain attain the prize.
When cares of earth to me seem heavy
Heartsore I seek of thee relief,
Thy Grace remaineth ever ready
to soothe my pain, to assuage my grief.
Hear my supplication . . .

Alphorn

I hear the sound of an alpenhorn
That summons me on my way,
Does it sound from the forest?
Does it sound from the blue sky?
Does it sound from the mountain-top?
From a flower-filled valley?
Wheresoever I be, I hear it in sweet
torment. Whether I'm at play or merrily
dancing, or altogether alone,
It sounds, never falling silent,
Sounds deep into my heart.
I have never found the source of the
sound, and this heart will never heal
until it dies away.

INTERMISSION

L'heure Exquise (The Exquisite Hour)

The white moon gleams in the woods;
From every branch there comes a voice
Beneath the boughs . . . O my beloved.
The pool reflects, deep mirror,
The silhouette of the black willow
Where the wind is weeping . . .
Let us dream, it is the hour.

A vast and tender consolation seems to fall
from the sky.

The moon illumines . . . Exquisite hour.

Après un rêve (After a Dream)

In a sleep charmed by your image
I dreamed of happiness. Your eyes were
soft, your voice pure and rich.

You were radiant as a sky lit by dawn.
You called me, and I left the earth to flee
with you towards the light.

The heavens parted their clouds for us,
Unknown splendors, glimpses of divine
light . . .

Alas, alas! Sad awakening from dreams!
I call to you, O night, give me back your
illusions; return in radiance,
Return, O mysterious night!

Bonnie nuit (Good Night)

The earth sleeps under a pure sky.
The stars come down from the blue
to watch over her. A garden is flowering,
but the blossoms have folded their wings.
Good night!

There is a little roof alone in the garden
under the linden tree, supporting a
humble little tower. A tiny bird in its nest
cheeps and keeps vigil.
Good night!

A child sleeps in the tower, dreaming of
flowers as fresh as she is.
Heaven guards her and shines through her
lovely young soul.
Good night!

To a Little Child

Shadows fall on the mirrored lake,
The stars come out in the blue
While you, my dear, your slumbers take,
Till birds and bees and flowers awake
To drink the morning dew,
Then the Lark will waken you.

The blue of the night is in your eyes,
The gold of dawn in your hair,
Your voice is soft as the breeze which
sighs,
A smile that comes with glad surprise,
And lights your face so fair
Spreads sunshine everywhere.

The seagulls fly toward the darkening
West, The moon hangs low in the sky,
And you, my sweet, must go to rest,
So safe and warm in your little nest
While mother watches nigh,
As she sings you a lullaby.
Lullaby, Lullaby!

The Beatitudes

Blessed, are the poor in spirit
For theirs in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and
thirst after righteousness
For they shall be filled.

Bluebird

Moon again, moon again,
Beaming in my eyes,
Love again, love again,
As the bluebird flies.
But when my bluebird is singing above me,
There'll come a cloud in the sky
Stealing my bluebird and him who would
love me,
Leaving me only a sigh.

Everywhere I Look

This morning in the merry, merry woods
The trees with laughter shook!
They'd seen old Winter hobble past
A leaning on his crook.
The crocus called goodbye to him
And the violet from her nook.
For spring is here in shoes of green,
Everywhere I look.
Spring is here, everywhere I look.

This morning in the merry, merry woods
The trees with laughter shook!
They'd seen love steal my heart from me
My happy heart he took.
I did not heed but let it go and
Sang with bird and brook.
For spring is here in shoes of green,
Everywhere I look! Ha, ha!

This morning in the merry merry woods
The trees with laughter shook!
They'd seen old Winter hobble past
A leaning on his crook.
The crocus said goodbye to him
And the violet from her nook.
For spring is here in shoes of green,
Everywhere I look, Spring is here,
Spring is here, Where 'ere I look!