

East Carolina University School of Music

presents

Songs With and Without Words

Bo Newsome, Oboe and English Horn
Christine Van Arsdale, Harp
Broadus Hamilton, Tenor

Christine Van Arsdale received her classical training at Queens College, Winthrop University, and the Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music, where she was awarded a full graduate scholarship. She has also gone on to become a folk harp enthusiast and relentlessly embraces new and fascinating aspects of the harp world, such as in her travels to Spain to study the ancient, cross-strung Spanish harp, or her recent training in philosophical performance practices with electric harpist Deborah Henson-Conant.

Her orchestral career has included many years as Principal Harp for various orchestras in the two Carolinas and Tennessee as well as a tenure as Solo Harpist of the Orquesta del Principado de Asturias in Oviedo, Spain. Currently, she is a member of the Charlotte Symphony and teaches in the music department at Central Piedmont Community College.

Broadus Hamilton is Professor of Voice at Catawba College, Music Director at First Presbyterian Church Kannapolis and Choral Director at A.L. Brown High School. He has performed roles with Boston Opera Collaborative, Opera Carolina, Tacoma Opera, Natchez Opera, Sarasota Opera, Anchorage Opera, Mercury Opera Rochester, Wildwood Park for the Performing Arts and Bronx Opera in a repertoire spanning Mozart to Floyd. Among his favorite operatic roles are Lennie in *Of mice and men*, Lenski in *Yevgeny Onegin*, and Cavaradossi in *Tosca*. He was recently artist in residence at Lincoln Cathedral in Lincolnshire, England and St. Paul's Cathedral in London, England with Trinity Church Boston. He has served numerous parishes and churches across the country as a staff singer.

An avid recitalist, he has given recitals of Boston art songs at historic Kings Chapel and Trinity Church Boston. His awards include the Ron and Charlotte Payne at the Metropolitan Opera competition, 1st place in both the MTNA awards and the NATS competitions. Broadus Hamilton holds a Master of Music in Vocal Performance from The Boston Conservatory and a Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance from The University of North Carolina at Greensboro. He is also a member of Pi Kappa Lambda Music Honor Society and The National Association of Teachers of Singing.

Thursday, March 2, 2017
7:30 PM
Fletcher Recital Hall

Songs With and Without Words

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Program

Ten Blake Songs (1957)

Infant Joy
The Lamb
The Piper
Ah, Sunflower
Eternity

Ralph Vaughan Williams
(1872-1958)

Gesänge des Harfners aus "Wilhelm Meister"
"Wer sich der Einsamkeit ergibt"
"Wer nie sein Brot mit Tränen aß"

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Yânada (Moon Song)
Ulpirra

Ross Edward
(b. 1943)

Folk Songs

She's like the swallow
Lemady
Bugeilio'r Gwenith Gwyn (I was lonely and forlorn)
David of the White Rock
The False Knight upon the Road

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

Cavatina

Henk Badings
(1907-1987)

Song of the Black Swan

Heitor Villa-Lobos
(1887-1959)

Gesänge des Harfners aus "Wilhelm Meister"

Harpist's Songs from "Wilhelm Meister"

Wer sich der Einsamkeit ergibt

Wer sich der Einsamkeit ergibt,
Ach! der ist bald allein;
Ein jeder lebt, ein jeder liebt
Und läßt ihn seiner Pein.
Ja! Laßt mich meiner Qual!
Und kann ich nur einmal
Recht einsam sein,
Dann bin ich nicht allein.

He who gives himself up to solitude

He who gives himself up to solitude,
Ah! he is soon alone;
Others live their own life, love their own loved ones,
And leave the solitary man to his pain.
Yes! Leave me to my torment!
And if I can just once be truly isolated from others,
Then I shall still not be alone.
Pain is my constant companion.

Es schleicht ein Liebender lauschend sacht,
Ob seine Freundin allein?
So überschleicht bei Tag und Nacht
Mich Einsamen die Pein.
Mich Einsamen die Qual
Ach, werd ich erst einmal
Einsam in Grabe sein,
Da läßt sie mich allein!

A lover steals softly, listening to hear
Whether his lady friend is alone
Thus by day and night pain steals over me,
The solitary one, torments steal over me,
The lonesome one.
Ah, when I shall one day lie
Lonely in my grave,
Then pain will finally leave me alone!

Wer nie sein Brot mit Tränen aß

Wer nie sein Brot mit Tränen aß,
Wer nie die kummervollen Nächte
Auf seinem Bette weinend saß,
Der kennt euch nicht, ihr himmlischen Mächte.

He who never ate his bread with tears

He who never ate his bread with tears,
Who never sat weeping on his bed
Through sorrow-filled nights,
He does not know you, heavenly powers!

Ihr führt ins Leben uns hinein,
Ihr laßt den Armen schuldig werden,
Dann überlaßt ihr ihn der Pein:
Denn alle Schuld rächt sich auf Erden.

You lead us into life,
You let the poor wretch fall into guilt,
Then you abandon him to his pain:
For all guilt is avenged on earth.