



School of

Music

College of Arts and Sciences

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

Friday, January 23, 2026

3:10 pm

Bryan Hall

Voice Area

presents

Junior Vocal Recital

Andon Merrick, tenor

Elena Panchenko, piano

Program

Vo Far Guerra

George Friederich Handel
(1685-1759)

Die Gute Nacht
Die Loreley

Clara Schumann
(1819-1896)

Le Secret
Adieu

Gabriel Faure
(1845-1924)

Ben Moore

Let The Walls Fall Down

(1960)



@WSUPullmanMusic

Vo Far Guerra

I want to wage war, and I want to win,
with wrath, to avenge my wrongs
for he who offends me.

To overthrow that pride,
as a great fire ignites in my breast,
the Gods themselves shall be with me.

Die Gute Nacht

Listen, my friend,
To the good night I bid you;

An angel, bearing the message,
Flits to and fro.

He brings you it and has brought the greeting
Back to me:

A friend's songs too
Now wish you good night.

Die Loreley

I do not know the reason why
To sorrow I'm inclined.

A story from the olden days
Is preying on my mind.

Light's fading and the air is cool
And quiet flows the Rhine,
The mountain top's still glowing
As the sun's last rays decline.

Seated up there, gorgeous,
A maid beyond compare,
Her golden jewellery glitters,
She combs her golden hair.

She combs it with a golden comb
And sings a song betimes,
A song with a strange melody,
With strange and powerful rhymes.

The boatman in his little boat,
Gripped by a savage love,
Does not see the rocky reef,
Sees only what's above.

I think the waves consumed them,
Boat and boatman, bye and bye.
And that's what, with her singing,
Was done by Lorelei.

Le Secret

Would that the morn were unaware
Of the name I told to the night,
And that in the dawn breeze, silently,
It would vanish like a tear.

Would that the day might proclaim it,
The love I hid from the morn,
And poised above my open heart,
Like a grain of incense kindle it.

Would that the sunset might forget,
The secret I told to the day,
And would carry it and my love away
In the folds of its faded robe!

Adieu

How swiftly all things die, the rose in bloom,
And the cool dappled mantle of the meadows;
Long-drawn sighs, loved ones, all smoke!

In this fickle world we see our dreams
Change more swiftly than waves on the shore,
Our hearts change more swiftly than frosted flowers!

To you I thought I would be faithful, cruel one,
But alas! the longest loves are short!

And I say, taking leave of your charms, without tears,
Almost at the moment of my avowal, Farewell!

Were I to Touch you

Were I to touch you?
what would it mean
Would something cruel and unforgiving intervene

And would the heavens open wide
and judgment day begin
Would galaxies collide
with both of us, caught in between

Were I to touch you?

And If I kissed you
what curse would fall
I guess we'd hear some halting scream
or trumpet call

And if i held you in my arms
and begged for you to stay
and reveled in your charms
what shame would I betray
If at all?

Were I to kiss you?

Strange to me
you are here
yet, miles and miles away
Why should god despise me so
that I can't have you

Were I to love you
in every way?
I don't believe there'd be some mortal debt to pay
For what is living meant to be
except for what we share
tell me what purpose could there be
in trying not to care?

Were I to touch you?

Let the Walls Fall Down

Let the walls fall down, let the goldfish drown,

Let the daily chores be forgotten

Let the debts pile high and the children cry,

Let the nosey pry as they may

For the time must come when you bang your drum

And you live your life in your own way

No more fools to bear, no more suits to wear,

No more time spent lost in disguises.

Now we're who we are and we're fine so far,

In this crazy town with its wide renown,

Let its stifling walls fall down!

Are you afraid of being daring?

Sword in your hand afraid to lunge?

Wait just a moment and then take the plunge!

For we soon will be where the best is free

And where love is all we'll ever need forever,

We will never doubt it ever, never ever ever

Let the walls fall down, let the buildings crumble into pieces

We'll be on our way while the prudish frown and the jesters clown,

Let these frightful walls fall down!

Soon we will be together there in the sunny weather,

There where with the grace of God we'll live with no sickness or pain

Let the walls fall down that enclose our hearts,

Let us not be guarded or frightened,

Let the hope we share keep away despair
And let laughter crown all the love we've found,
Let the walls of fear fall down!