



School of

**Music**

College of Arts and Sciences

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

## WSU School of Music

*Presents*

### **Love and Despair**

*Ashley Myers, soprano*

How Happy Art Thou

Henry Lawes  
(1596-1662)

Voi che sapete  
From *Le Nozze di Figaro*

W.A Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Aus meinen grossen Schmerzen

Robert Franz  
(1815-1892)

Die stille Wasserrose

Alexander von Fielitz  
(1860-1930)

Le secret

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

On the Beach at Night Alone

Eugene Butler  
(1849-1913)

Lá-bas, vers l'église

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

L'Eco

Amilcare Ponchielli  
(1834-1886)

Lullaby

From *The Consul*

Gian Carlo Menotti  
(1911-2007)

Dangerous Game

From *Jekyll and Hyde*

Frank Wildhorn  
(b. 1958)

*Bryan Hall Theater – 10/03/2025*



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## Text/Translation

### How Happy Art Thou

How happy art thou and I,  
That never knew how to love!  
There's no such blessing here beneath, or e'er there is above?  
'Tis liberty, 'tis liberty,  
That every wise man knows!

Out, out, upon those eyes  
That think to murder me,  
And he's an ass, believes her fair  
That is not kind and free.  
There's nothing sweet, there's nothing sweet,

I'll tie my heart to none,  
Nor yet confine my eyes, But I will  
play my game so well I'll never want  
a prize.  
'Tis liberty, 'tis liberty,  
Has made me now thus wise.

## **Voi che sapete (You Know Who) – Le Nozze Di Figaro**

You ladies who know what love is,  
See if it is what I have in my heart.  
All that I feel I will explain;  
Since it is new to me,  
I don't understand it.  
I have a feeling full of desire,  
Which now is pleasure,  
Now is torment.  
I freeze, then I feel  
My spirit all ablaze,  
And the next moment  
Turn again to ice.  
I seek for a treasure  
Outside of myself;  
I know not who holds it  
Nor what it is.  
I sigh and I groan  
Without wishing to,  
I flutter and tremble  
Without knowing why.  
I find no peace  
By night or day, but yet to languish thus  
Is sheer delight.  
You ladies who know what love is,  
See if it is what I have in my heart.

**Aus meinen grossen Schmerzen (Out of My Soul's Great Sadness)**

Out of my soul's great sadness  
My little songs come winging;  
Like wee, feathered birds, a singing  
They fly to her heart in gladness  
They found her, and round her hover'd  
And now they're come back and they scold me,  
And yet not a songlet has told me  
What they in her heart discovered.

**Die stille Wasserrose (The Silent Waterlily)**

The silent waterlily  
On the blue lake doth rest,  
Her dewy petals quiv'ring  
And snowy white her breast  
The moon from heav'n above her  
Shineth in golden air, a flood of radiance pouring  
Into her bosom fair  
A round her in the water  
Glideth a snowy swan  
And sweet he sings, and foundly,  
While he gazes on  
He sings so sweet, so fondly,  
In song his life would exhale  
Oh flower, snowy flower, Canst thou his meaning tell?

### **Le secret (The 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!

### **On the Beach at Night Alone**

On the beach at night alone,  
As the old mother sways her to and fro  
Singing her husky song,  
As I watch bright stars shining,  
I think a thought of the universe, of the clef  
Of the universe!

A vast similitude interlocks all,  
All spheres, grown and ungrown, all suns and moons and  
planets

All distances of place however wide,  
All distances of time all in animate forms,  
All souls and bodies in different worlds,  
All souls that exist on this globe, on this globe.  
On the beach at night alone,  
Alone.

### **Lá-bas, vers l'église (Over there, near the church)**

Over there, near the church  
Near the church of Saint Sideros,  
The Church, O Holy Virgin,  
The church of Saint Constantine,  
They are gathered,  
Assembled in infinite number  
In the world, O Holy Virgin,  
All the Bravest in the World!

### **L'Eco (The Echo)**

Slowly rides-a-horse through valleys shadow A  
youth!  
"Go-I toward sweet arms loving, or go-I instead into-the dark  
tomb?"  
The-echo answers: "Into-the dark tomb!"  
Then his path continues sad  
"Into-the-grave then if-go-I so early,  
Now good? Why Ride? The peace is in that!"  
Fall from-the-eye tears secret Of-the youth.  
"Ah, if the only tomb me gives quiet,  
Happy here I-dismount, sweet is the-tomb!"  
The-echo answers: "Sweet is the-tomb"

## **The Lullaby – The Consul**

I shall find for you, shells and stars,  
I shall swim for you, river and sea.  
Sleep, my love, sleep for me  
My sleep is old.

I shall feed for you lamb and dove  
I shall buy for you sugar and bread  
Sleep, my love, sleep for me  
My sleep is dead.

Rain will fall, but baby won't know,  
He laughs alone in orchards of gold  
Tears will fall but baby won't know,  
His laughter is blind!

Sleep, my love, for sleep is kind  
Sleep is kind, when sleep is young  
Sleep for me, sleep for me.

I shall build for you planes and boats  
I shall catch for you cricket and bee  
Let the old ones watch your sleep,  
Only death will watch the old  
Sleep.

## **Dangerous Game – Jekyll and Hyde**

I feel your fingers  
Cold on my shoulder  
Your chilling touch  
As it runs down my spine  
Watching your eyes  
As they invade my soul  
Forbidden pleasures  
I'm afraid to make mine

At the touch of your hand  
At the sound of your voice  
At the moment your eyes meet mine  
I am out of my mind  
I am out of control  
Full of feelings I can't define

It's a sin with no name  
Like a hand in a flame  
And our senses proclaim  
It's a dangerous game

A darker dream  
That has no ending  
That's so unreal  
You believe that it's true

A dance of death  
Out of a mystery  
tale The frightened  
princess doesn't  
know what to do.

Will the ghosts go away?  
Will she will them to stay?  
Either way there's no way to  
win.

All I know is I'm  
lost And I'm  
counting the cost  
My emotions are in a spin.  
I don't know who's to blame  
It's a crime and a shame  
But it's true all the same  
It's a dangerous game

No one speaks  
Not one word  
But what words  
Are in our eyes  
Silence speaks  
Loud and clear  
All the words

We don't want to hear

At the touch of your hand  
At the sound of your voice At the  
moment your eyes meet mine

I am out of my mind

I am losing control

Fighting feelings I can't define

It's a sin with no name

No remorse and no shame

Fire fury and flame Cause the  
devils to blame And the angels  
proclaim!

It's a dangerous game.