

ART • POETRY • MUSIC

Knight Theater / September 13, 2014 - 7:30pm

Champagne Reception Starting at 6:30pm (Knight Theater lobby)

CONCERT PROGRAM

Gounod, Roméo et Juliette

“Je veux vivre”

Xu Lei

(I want to live in this dream of joy)

This is Juliet's Act I aria. The text has no equivalent in the Shakespeare, but is a convention of grand opera used to introduce a title character.

Translation:

I wish to live only in this intoxicating dream.
Sweet flame, my heart holds you as a treasure.
The flame of youth, alas, burns but a day.
The time to weep comes, and the heart surrenders to love.
And joy flies away forever!

I want to remain in this intoxicating dream.
Sweet flame of youth, my heart holds you as a treasure.
Far from snowy winter, do not wake me;
But let me breathe in the rose, before it withers.

Tchaikovsky, The Queen of Spades

“Ит ис нот ет миднигхт”

Dina Kuznetsova

(It is not yet midnight)

Translation:

It is not yet midnight, and Herman is not here.
Ah, surely he will come to set at rest my anguish.
‘Twas fate that lured him on.
A crime so hateful he could not have done.
Oh, I am weary, and worn with my sorrow.
Ever in sight, morning and night,
Crushing my heart like a heavy stone.

Past days of joy, now flown by.
Ah, I am weary and all alone.
Once life was radiant with promise,
Then came dark cares, woe and despair.
Shattering the hopes that I cherished.
Fortune and love, both have perished.
Ah, I am worn by my sorrow.

Tchaikovsky, Eugene Onegin

“Я вас люблю любовью Брата”

YunHyung

(I love you with a brother's love)

Translation:

You wrote to me. Do not deny it.
I read the confessions of a trusting soul;
of love's innocent admission.
Your sincerity is dear, and reminded me of feelings long forgotten.
But, I am not here to praise or flatter you,
but to give a confession equally honest.
Accept what I tell you,
and then decide for yourself.

If I were the kind of man to be limited by a life of domestic bliss,
If I were destined to be a husband,
You would truly be a bride I would prize.
But I am not made for that life.

This is Onegin's answer to Tatyana's letter in which she confesses her love.
It is foreign to me.

I would be unworthy of all your qualities.
Believe what I tell you.
Wedlock for us would be abhorrent.
No matter how much I may love you,
I would fall out of love that same hour.
The roses of Gimeny would wilt, perhaps it would take years, perhaps days.
Dreams are lost in the dull march of time, with no return.
I love you as a brother loves – and yes, perhaps more – perhaps.
Hear me, without anger.
You will love another one day.
Another will fill your maiden's dreams.

Traditional Chinese Song

“那就是我 – Na Jiu Shi Wo”

Joshua Stewart

(The little river of my home)

Translation:

I miss the little river in my hometown and the water mill that is
singing by the water.
Oh, Mother, If there is a wave is smiling to you,
that is just me, that is just me, that is just me.
I miss the smoke from kitchen chimneys in my hometown,
and the oxcart that is going to the market on the little road.
Oh, Mother, If there is a bamboo flute blowing to you,
this is me, that is me, that is me.

I miss the lights on the fishing boats, and the beautiful trumpet shells,
Oh, Mother, if there is a sail sailing to you,
that is just me, that is just me, that is just me.
I miss the bright moon in my hometown, and the green mountains are
fleshing in the water.
Oh, mother, if you have heard a folk song from far away,
that is just me, that is just me, that is just me.

D. Kim, Traditional Korean Song

“가고파 - Gagopa”
(Nostalgia)

Joseph Lim

Translation:

My hometown, the blue South Sea,
Comes into view as scenes from the past.
How can I forget the calm blue sea,
No never, never, even in my dream.
Sea gulls there now still might be flying,
How I wish ... to .. return to home.

Missing all those buddies of mine,
Old play mates whom I so long for...
How could I forget my dear friends,
Who I'd used to run around with?
I do wonder what they might do now,
Wishing to see them, I do sure want.

Suin Lee, Traditional Korean Song

“노래 - Kohyangeui Norae”
(Song of hometown)

Lee SangMin

I will live in the verdant mountain of lush forest,
For my heart is pure, I will live in the verdant mountain.
The green hue tinting the mountainside this spring,
Setting aside worldly passion and struggle,
Will live in verdant mountain.
The world may have changed through the long passing days;
I will live in verdant mountain
For the Verdant mountain stands unchanged.

Traditional Korean Song

“청산에 살리라 - Chongsan e Salira”
(Green mountains)

Yun Hyung

I will live in the verdant mountain of lush forest,
For my heart is pure, I will live in the verdant mountain.
The green hue tinting the mountainside this spring,
Setting aside worldly passion and struggle,
Will live in verdant mountain.
The world may have changed through the long passing days;
I will live in verdant mountain
For the Verdant mountain stands unchanged.

Donizetti, Don Pasquale

“Quel guardo il cavaliere”
(There I see the handsome cavalier)

Xu Lei

Translation:

“That glance, it pierced the knight’s heart, he bent on his knees
and said: I am your knight.
And in that glance there was such taste of heaven, that the knight,
Riccardo, being conquered by love,
swore he would not think of any other woman” Ha, ha!
I also know the magic virtue of a glance at the right time in the
right place,
I also know how hearts burn on the slow fire of a short smile.

I also know the effect of a deceitful tear, of an instant languor
I know the thousand means love-frauds use, the charms and the easy
arts used to seduce a heart.
I have a quick (odd or different from other women) mind, I have a
ready wit, I like being witty, joking:
If I get angry, I rarely can remain calm
But I can soon change indignation in laugh,
I have a quick mind, but an excellent heart!

Puccini, Madama Butterfly

“Love Duet”

**Dina Kuznetsova
& Brian Arreola**

— INTERMISSION & AWARD PRESENTATIONS — BY THE ASIAN HERALD —

Bizet, The Pearl Fishers**“Au fond du temple saint”**
(By the steps of the holy temple)Joshua Stewart
& Joseph Lim

In the first act of this, Bizet's earliest hit, old friends Zurga and Nadir are reunited after several years. They recall how they once loved the same woman, Leila, but both renounced her to save their friendship.

Translation:

Nadir At the back of the holy temple, decorated with flowers and golf, a woman appears
I can still see her. The prostrate crowd looks at her, amazed, and murmurs under its
breath:
“Look, this is the goddess looking up in the shadow, and holding out her arms to us.”

Zurga her veil parts slightly. What a vision? What a dream? The crowd is kneeling.

Both Yes, it is she. It is the goddess, more charming and more beautiful.
Yes, it is she. It is the goddess who has come down among us.
Her veil has parted and the crowd is kneeling.

Nadir But, through the crowd she makes her way.

Zurga Already her long veil hides her face from us.

Nadir My eyes, alas! Seek her in vain.

Zurga She flees.

Nadir She flees. But what is this strange flame that is suddenly kindled in my soul?

Zurga What unknown fire is destroying me?

Nadir Your hand pushes mine away.
Love takes our hearts by storm and turns us into enemies.

Zurga Let us swear to remain friends.

Both Yes, let us swear to remain friends. Yes, it is she, the goddess,
Who comes to unite us this day. Yes, let us share the same fate,
Let us be united until death.

Wang Wei, Traditional Chinese Song**“阳关三叠”**
(Morning Rain)**Xu Lei****Translation:**

The morning rain of Weicheng town dampens the light dust,
The guest house is green with the colour of fresh willows.
Let's finish another cup of wine, my dear gentleman,
Past the Yangguan out to the west, old friends there'll be none.
Great wine, great wine, getting drunk already without drinking it with
friends, a metaphor of being extremely sad with deep love and emotions,
missing friends when parting, only in the dreams...and repeat
the sadness in this song.

The lyrics was recomposed based on the poetry of “Sending Mr. Yuan Er to Xi'An City” a music piece of Chinese Zither, by Mr. Wang Wei, (699-759) a Chinese famous poet. Both poetry and painting reached their creative peaks in China during the Tang Dynasty.

Traditional Chinese Song**“长歌行（钢琴版） - Chang Ge Xing”**
(Guzheng Solo)**Ding Xue'er****Tchaikovsky, Iolanta****“Отчего это прежде не знала ни тоски я”**
(Why did I not know this before?)**Dina Kuznetsova****Traditional Russian/Gypsy Song****“Дорогой длиною - Нани Брегвадзе”**
(Those were the days)**Dina Kuznetsova**
& Emily Urbanek**Dunam Cho, San Chaun, Traditional Korean Song****“A Mountain Village”****Yun Hyung**
& Lee SangMi**Translation:**

The sounds of the ox cart clatter over the cobbles is turning round
and round.

The woman who carrying water is as beautiful as a flower.

If I look at fields opening a door made of tree branches,

There are enough grains and fruits with the brilliant morning sun!

Ah - Ah!!

The mountain was filled with the fragrance of flower!

Everyone cannot help but enjoy living a long long time.

The sounds of a foal went over the crest of the hill

n

Clouds reflected in a running stream, but there was calm.

The farmer with a suntan hopes for a good harvest.

Each sweaty face covered with a smile.

Ah - Ah!!

The mountain was filled with the fragrance of flower!

Everyone cannot help but enjoy living a long long time!

Verdi, Don Carlos

“Dio, che nell’anima infondere amor”
(God, who fills our souls with love)

Yun Hyung
& Lee SangMin

This is the Act I duet between prince Don Carlo and his friend Rodrigo.

Translation:

Rodrigo: Take heart, my prince, dispel the clouds of grief and sorrow.
Your rising star shines so clear and bright upon tomorrow.
Have faith and pray that God may be with you.

Together: God, in His infinite love has filled the heart of man with fire,
Yes, God, our Lord guiding us from above,
Let freedom be our first desire.
Father in Heaven, steel our hearts, beating forever united.
To fight for right through death and night,
Shall be our last, eternal plea.

(King Philip and his new bride, who was the prince’s betrothed enter)

Rodrigo Here they arrive.
Carlo; Stay with me. I cannot bear to see her.
Rodrigo: Take heart. I stand with you. Until death.
Carlo: I stand with you. Until death.

Together: Throughout our lives to fight for right,
‘Til men can shout in joy, We are free.