

## Upcoming Events

### **Composer of the Year | Kabalevsky**

Sunday, March 19 | 1:00, 2:30, 4:00, 5:30 p.m.

Barrett Hall

Free

Hear back-to-back performances of Kabalevsky's music by students and faculty of the piano department.

### **Wicked GOAT | Folk**

Sunday, April 2 | 4:00 p.m.

Barrett Hall

Free: Reservations Required

Join us for the third Wicked GOAT concert featuring music that incorporates folk elements. Wicked GOAT is a brand new immersive concert series at PCM featuring performances by faculty and friends.

*Recommended for audience members ages 10 and up.*

### **Musical Interludes: Between the Wars (Mostly) | Russia**

Saturday, April 15 | 4:00 p.m.

Barrett Hall

\$100: Reservations Required

This season, Musical Interludes explores three music chronologies from the first half of the 20th Century. In this third concert, Brian Lauritzen provides historical connections and guides our exploration of how the sounds of classical music evolved in Russia during this time. Tickets include a post-concert wine and hors d'oeuvres reception in the Courtyard. Reservations required

### **Vocal Arts Department Recital**

Friday, April 28 | 7:30 p.m.

Barrett Hall

Free

PCM presents student recitals throughout the school year. These recitals offer students the opportunity to perform in a formal setting and gain confidence as musicians.

*For more information, please visit [pasadenaconservatory.org](http://pasadenaconservatory.org)*



Do you require an **assistive listening device**?

Please feel free to ask a PCM staff member or volunteer for assistance!

*\* Masks are strongly recommended.*



100 North Hill Avenue, Pasadena, CA 91106



Pasadena Conservatory of Music

Vocal Arts Department

# *Art Song Recital of Russian Romance*

Friday, March 17, 2023

7:30 p.m.

Barrett Hall

*The Nightingale and The Rose, Op. 2, No. 2*

Captivated by the rose, the nightingale  
Sings over it day and night;  
But the rose hears him in silence...

Thus another musician with his lyre  
Sings for the young maiden,  
While the sweet maiden doesn't know  
For whom he sings,  
And why his songs are so sad.



## TRANSLATIONS

### ***No, only he who has known, Op 6, No, 6***

No, only he who has known  
the desire to see his beloved again  
can understand what I have suffered  
and what I am suffering

I gaze into the distance  
my strength fails, my eye grows dim  
The one who loved me  
and knows me is far away  
My heart is aflame: only he who knows  
the desire to see his beloved again  
can understand what I have suffered  
and what I am suffering

My whole being is on fire  
He who has known the longing  
to see his beloved again  
can understand what I have suffered  
and what I am suffering.

### ***Amid the Din of the Ball, Op. 38, No. 3***

Amid the din of the ball, by chance,  
In the commotion of worldly vanity,  
I glimpsed you, but mystery  
Covered your features.

Only your eyes looked sad,  
But the divine sound of your voice  
Was like the of far-off pipes,  
Or the dancing waves of the sea.

I fell for your delicate form,  
And all of your pensiveness,  
And your laughter, both sad and sonorous,  
Still rings in my heart.

In the lonely hours of night,  
I love to lie down, tired;  
I see your sad eyes,  
I hear your joyful words.

And wistful, so wistfully falling asleep,  
I drift into mysterious dreams...  
I don't know whether I love you,  
But I think I probably do!

### ***The Nightingale and The Rose, Op. 2, No. 2***

Captivated by the rose, the nightingale  
Sings over it day and night;  
But the rose hears him in silence...

Thus another musician with his lyre  
Sings for the young maiden,  
While the sweet maiden doesn't know  
For whom he sings,  
And why his songs are so sad.

### ***Lullaby, Op. 1, No. 5***

Sleep, my baby beautiful, Lully-lullay.  
The bright half-moon quietly looks  
Over your cradle.  
I will tell you stories, I shall sing a little song.  
Close your little eyes and sleep, Lully-lullay.

### ***The Little Island, Op. 14, No. 2***

The little island is looking from the sea,  
With its green slopes  
Adorned with thick wreaths of  
Violets, anemones

Above it, leaves are intertwined,  
Around it waves are slightly splashing,  
Trees are sad, like dreams,  
Like silent statues.

The breeze barely breaths here,  
Here the storm does not reach,  
And the serene island,  
Is still dozing, falling asleep...

### ***Lilacs, Op. 21 No. 5***

In the morning, at daybreak,  
over the dewy grass,  
I will go to breathe the crisp dawn; and in the fragrant shade,  
where the lilacs crowd,  
I will go to seek my happiness ...  
In life, only one happiness  
it was fated for me to discover,  
and that happiness lives in the lilacs; in the green boughs,  
in the fragrant bunches,  
my poor happiness blossoms ...