They make my heart sing.
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The sky turns my head.
They make my heart sing.

The sun rises and sets.
They make my heart sing.

The moon shines bright.
They make my heart sing.

The stars twinkle high.
They make my heart sing.

The rain falls soft.
They make my heart sing.

The wind blows gently.
They make my heart sing.

The sea surges wide.
They make my heart sing.

The mountains rise.
They make my heart sing.

The clouds drift by.
They make my heart sing.

The world is a canvas.
They make my heart sing.

The colors are rich.
They make my heart sing.

The music is sweet.
They make my heart sing.

The silence is profound.
They make my heart sing.

The love is pure.
They make my heart sing.

The joy is real.
They make my heart sing.

The peace is calm.
They make my heart sing.

The hope is bright.
They make my heart sing.

The truth is clear.
They make my heart sing.

The beauty is everywhere.
They make my heart sing.

The wonder is endless.
They make my heart sing.

The mystery is deep.
They make my heart sing.

The world is full of love.
They make my heart sing.

They make my heart sing.
And where green trees sing
Primeval melodies;
Where breezes sound secretly,
And birds warble,
And mist-figures rise
From the earth
And dance airy round-dances
In an odd chorus,
And blue sparks burn
On every leaf and twig,
And red lights run
In a mad, chaotic circle,
And loud springs break
Out of wild marble stone,
And in the streams—oddly—
Shine forth the reflections.

And fetch me, too, twelve giants;
And they must be still stronger
Than that strong St. Christopher
In the Cathedral to Cologne on the Rhine.

Ah! If I could enter there
And indulge my heart
And give up my agony
And be free and holy!

In it will I lay many things,
But I will still not say quite what.
The coffin must be still larger
As the cask in Heidelberg.

Do you know why the coffin
Must be so large and heavy?
I sank with it my love
And my pain, deep within.

Ah! This is the land of bliss
That I see so often in a dream,
But when the morning sun comes,
It melts like mere froth.

Allerseelen
Hermann von Gilm (1812-1864)
Translated by Emily Ezust

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red asters,
and let us speak again of love,
as once we did in May.

Give me your hand, so that I can press it
secretly;
and if someone sees us, it's all the same to me.
Just give me your sweet gaze,
as once you did in May.

Flowers adorn today each grave, sending off
their fragrances;
one day in the year is free for the dead.
Come close to my heart, so that I can have you
again,
as once I did in May.

PROGRAM

Dichterliebe, Op. 48
1. Im wunderschönen Monat Mai
2. Aus meinen Tränen sprießen
3. Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube, die Sonne
4. Wenn ich in deine Augen seh'
5. Ich will meine Seele tauchen
6. Im Rhein, im heiligen Strome
7. Ich grolle nicht
8. Und wüss'en die Blumen, die kleinen
9. Das ist ein Flöten und Geigen
10. Hör' ich das Liedchen klingen
11. Ein Jüngling liebt ein Mädchen
12. Am leuchtenden Sommernochtern
13. Ich hab' im Traum geweinet
14. Allnächtlich im Traume
15. Aus alten Märchen winkt es
16. Die alten, bösen Lieder

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Morgen!
John Henry Mackay (1864-1933)
Translated by Emily Ezust

And tomorrow the sun will shine again,
and on the path I will take,
it will unite us again, we happy ones,
upon this sun-breathing earth...

And to the shore, the wide shore with blue
waves, we will descend quietly and slowly;
we will look mutually into each other's eyes
and the silence of happiness will settle upon us.

Dear Listeners,

Thank you for coming to my senior recital. I started
singing during my junior year of high school. The first time I sang
in front of an audience was the most exhilarating experience of my
life. I was overwhelmed.

Thus, I came to Williams College already knowing that I wanted
it sing, to sing opera professionally. I have already won my feet in
the opera world, performing in LaTraviata, Don Pasquale, and Diva
and Accents with Hubbard Hall Opera Theater as well as Le Sacre du
with The New Opera. I am especially excited to spend the
next two years at Longy School of Music, where I will be
pursuing a graduate degree in voice.

I'd like to thank Keith & Robin for
an amazing 4 years at Williams. I'd also
like to thank my mom, dad, and brother,
whose love & support are boundless.
Thank you, once again, for coming, and
I hope you enjoy the concert.

Sincerely,
Steve

Sanghyun Im '14, tenor
Joyce Lee '17, piano

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Allerseelen
Morgen

Sanghyun Im '14, tenor
Robin Kibler, piano