WIGMORE HALL

Wednesday 2 November 2022 1.00pm

Roberta Alexander Masterclass

Daniela Popescu soprano Alice Turner piano	
Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)	Signore, ascolta! from <i>Turandot</i> (1921-6)
Feride Büyükdenktas mezzo-soprano Sebastian Wybrew piano	
Gerald Finzi (1901-1956)	Come away, come away, death from <i>Let us garlands bring</i> Op. 18 (1929-42)
	Interval
Madison Horman soprano Krisztina Orvos piano	
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)	Come scoglio from <i>Così fan tutte</i> K588 (1789)
Chanté Van Der Westhuizen soprano Jiewei Yu piano	
Richard Strauss (1864-1949)	Epheu from <i>Mädchenblumen</i> Op. 22 (1886-8)

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Disabled Access and Facilities - full details from 020 7935 2141.

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Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

Signore, ascolta! from

Lord, listen!

Turandot (1921-6) Giuseppe Adami and Renato Simoni

Signore, ascolta! Deh!, signore, ascolta! Liù non regge più! Si spezza il cuore! Ahimè, quanto cammino Col tuo nome nell'anima Col nome tuo sulle labbra! Ma se il tuo destino, Doman, sarà deciso, Noi morrem sulla strada dell'esilio. Ei perderà suo figlio... lo l'ombra d'un sorriso! Liù non regge più! Ha pietà!

My lord, listen, ah! listen! Liù can bear it no more! My heart is breaking! Alas, how long have I travelled with your name in my soul, your name on my lips! But if your fate is decided tomorrow we'll die on the road to exile! He will lose his son... And I, the shadow of a smile! Liù can bear it no more! Ah, have pity!

Feride Büyükdenktas mezzo-soprano Sebastian Wybrew piano

Gerald Finzi (1901-1956)

Come away, come away, death from Let us garlands bring Op. 18 (1929-42) William Shakespeare

Come away, come away, death And in sad cypress let me be laid; Fly away, fly away, breath; I am slain by a fair cruel maid.

My shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O prepare it! My part of death, no one so true Did share it.

Not a flower, not a flower sweet, On my black coffin let there be strown; Not a friend, not a friend greet My poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown:

A thousand, thousand sighs to save, Lay me, O where Sad true lover never find my grave, To weep there!

Interval

Madison Horman soprano Krisztina Orvos piano

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Come scoglio from Così TBC fan tutte K588 (1789) Lorenzo Da Ponte

Temerari! sortite Fuori di questo loco! E non profani L'alito infausto degl'infami detti Nostro cor, nostro orecchio e nostri affetti! Invan per voi, per gli altri invan si cerca Le nostre alme sedur: l'intatta fede Che per noi già si diede ai cari amanti Saprem loro serbar infino a morte. A dispetto del mondo e della sorte. Come scoglio immoto resta Contro i venti e la tempesta. Così ognor quest'alma è forte Nella fede e nell'amor. Con noi nacque quella face Che ci piace e ci consola; E potrà la morte sola Far che cangi affetto il cor. Rispettate, anime ingrate, Questo esempio di costanza; E una barbara speranza Non vi renda audaci ancor.

You presumptuous men! Leave this place right now! And let our hearts. our ears and our feelings not be sullied by the vile air of your unwanted words! It is futile for you or anyone else to try to seduce our hearts: we shall stand by the unbroken faith we have sworn to our dearest loves until we die. whatever the world and destiny may bring. As a rock stands firm against wind and storm. so my heart remains steadfast in its fidelity and love. The light that delights and comforts us

and comforts us was born with us; death alone can change our hearts' devotion. Respect, you insufferable creatures, this example of constancy, and let no cruel hope drive you to such impudence again! Chanté Van Der Westhuizen soprano Jiewei Yu piano

Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Epheu from Mädchenblumen Op. 22 (1886-8) Felix Dahn Richard Stokes	lvy from Maidenflowers
 Aber Epheu nenn' ich jene Mädchen, Mit den sanften Worten, Mit dem Haar, dem schlichten, hellen, Um den leis' gewölbten Brau'n, Mit den braunen seelenvollen Rehenaugen, Die in Tränen steh'n so oft, In ihren Tränen gerade sind unwiderstehlich; Ohne Kraft und Selbstgefühl, Schmucklos mit verborg'ner Blüte, Doch mit unerschöpflich tiefer Treuer inniger Empfindung Können sie mit eigner Triebkraft Nie sich heben aus den Wurzeln, Sind geboren, sich zu ranken Liebend um ein ander Leben: 	But ivy is my name for those girls with gentle words, with sleek fair hair and slightly arched brows, with brown soulful fawn- like eyes, that well up so often with tears, which are simply irresistible; without strength and self- confidence, unadorned with hidden flowers, but with inexhaustibly deep, true and ardent feeling, they cannot, through their own strength, rise from their roots; but are born to twine themselves lovingly round another's
An der ersten Lieb'umrankung Hängt ihr ganzes Lebensschicksal, Denn sie zählen zu den seltnen Blumen, Die nur einmal blühen.	life: – their whole life's destiny depends on their first love-entwining, for they belong to that rare breed of flower that blossoms only once.

Translation of Mozart by Susannah Howe. Strauss by Richard Stokes.