



SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Presents

**G. G. Nathan Gapanaga, *tenor***

Saturday, April 10<sup>th</sup>, 2021

7:00 PM

Program

**He That Dwelleth in Heaven & Thou Shalt Break  
Them *from the Messiah***

G.F. Handel  
(1685 -1759)

**An die ferne Geliebte, Op. 98**

Ludwig van Beethoven  
(1770 -1827)

- I. Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend
- II. Wo die Berge so Blau
- III. Leichter Segler in den Höhen
- IV. Diese Wolken in den Höhen
- V. Es kehret de Maien, es blühet die Au
- VI. Nimm sie hin den, diese Lieder

**Un'aura amorosa, *from Così fan tutte***

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756 -1791)

**Forget-Me-Not**

Patrick Vu  
(1998-present)

- I. Cathedral
- II. You Are My Sun
- III. Hire Me Please

*Patrick Vu, accompanist*

**Bituing Marikit**

Nicanor Abelardo  
(1893-1934)

**Pakiusap!**

Francisco Santiago  
(1889-1947)

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for a Degree  
in Music Education in Vocal Concentration. Mr. Gapanaga is a student of Dr. San-ky Kim.

## Program Notes

### **He That Dwelleth in Heaven & Thou Shalt Break Them From *The Messiah* (1741)**

Text: Psalm 2:4, 2:9

Music by  
George Frideric Handel

George Frideric Handel was born in Halle, Germany on February 23, 1685. Handel was known for his English compositions, notably his oratorios. Of the many oratorios that he composed, the *Messiah* continues to be one of his most popular. The *Messiah* is an oratorio that is in three parts and tells the story of Jesus Christ's life up to His resurrection. This recitative and aria occur in Part II of the oratorio. The recitative, *He That Dwelleth in Heaven*, happens at the end of Scene 6 that sets up the first aria in Scene 7, *Thou Shalt Break Them*. This aria talks about God's might against His enemies. The urgency of this message is can be heard through the song's fast tempo and the melodic ideas that Handel has set to this text.

#### **Recitative (Psalm 2:4):**

He that dwelleth in Heaven shall laugh them to scorn;  
The Lord shall have them in derision.

#### **Aria (Psalm 2:9):**

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;  
Thou shalt dash them in pieces  
Like a potter's vessel.

### **An die ferne Geliebte, Op. 98 (1816)**

Text by *Aloys Isidor Jeitteles* (1749-1838)

Music set by  
Ludwig van Beethoven

*An die ferne Geliebte* (To the distant beloved) is a song cycle that was composed by Beethoven in 1816. I myself was shocked when I discovered that Beethoven had composed a song cycle because it was not what he was known for. Even though this is really his only song cycle, Beethoven's setting of this text is beautiful. *An die ferne Geliebte* is about a distant love through the images of the landscape that the text depicts. The cycle is through-composed, and each song is bridged with some transitional material to get from the different keys and time signatures. Each song in the set mentions an aspect of nature in relation to this distanced love. While many song cycles after this were written to tell a story with an ending, this cycle does not really have chronological flow to it. However, Beethoven composed the first and last song of the set to contain same thematic material (they also happen to be in the same key) which marks the conclusion of the cycle.

## I. Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend

*Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend  
In das blaue Nebelland,  
Nach den fernen Triften sehend,  
Wo ich dich Geliebte, fand.*

*Weit bin ich von dir gescheiden,  
Trennend liegen Berg und Tal  
Zwischen uns und unserm Frieden,  
Unserm Glück und unsrer Qual.*

*Ach den Blick kannst du nicht sehen,  
Der zu dir so glühend elit,  
Und die Seufzer, sie verwehen  
In dem Raume, der uns teilt.*

*Will denn nichts mehr zu dir dringen,  
Nichts der Liebe Bote sein?  
Singen will ich, Lieder singen,  
Die dir klagen meine Pein!*

*Denn vor Liebesklang entweicht  
Jeder Raum und jede Zeit,  
Und ein liebend Herz erreicht  
Was ein liebend Herz geweiht!*

On the hill I sit gazing  
Into the blue hazy land,  
I looked toward the far pastures,  
Where I found you, my beloved.

I am parted far from you,  
separating us lie hill and valley  
between us and our peace,  
our happiness and our torment.

Ah, the look can you not see,  
That to you so ardently hastens,  
And the sighs, they are blown away  
In the space, that separates us

Will then nothing more reach to you,  
Nothing love's messenger be?  
Sing will I, songs sing,  
That to you will tell of my pain!

For before love's sound retreats  
Every space and every time,  
And a loving hear is reached  
By that which a loving heart had blessed!

## II. Wo die Berge so Blau

*Wo die Berge so blau  
Aus dem nebligen Grau  
Schauen herein,  
Wo die Sonne verglüht  
Wo die Wolke emzieht  
Möchte ich sein!*

*Dort im ruhigen Tal  
Schweigen Schmerzen un Qual.  
Wo im Gestein  
Still die Primel dort sinnt,  
Weht so leise der Wind,  
Möchte ich sein!*

*Hin zum sinnigen Wald  
Drängt mich Liebsegevalt,  
Innere Pein.*

Where the mountains so blue  
Out of the misty gray  
Look to this place  
Where the sun fades,  
where the sky clouds over,  
want I to be

There in the peaceful valley  
Stilled are pain and torment.  
Where in the rock  
Is the pensive primrose,  
Wafts so softly the wind,  
I want to be!

Off to the thoughtful forest  
Love's power drives me,  
Through inner pain.

*Ach, mich zög's nicht von hier,  
Könnt ich, Traute, bei dir  
Ewiglich sein!*

Ah, I would not be drawn from here,  
Could I, dearest with you  
Eternally be!

### III. Leichter Segler in den Höhen

*Leichte Segler in den Höhen,  
Und du, Bächlein klein und schmal  
Könnt mein Liebchen ihr erspähen,  
Grüßt sie mir viel tausendmal.*

Airy Clouds on high,  
and you, little brook small and narrow,  
if you can see my beloved,  
greet her a thousand times from me.

*Seht ihr, Wolken, sie dann gehen  
Sinnend in dem stillen Tal,  
Lasst mein Bild vor ihr entstehen  
In dem luft'gen Himmelssaal*

If, clouds, you can see her walk  
thoughtfully in the quiet valley,  
cause my image to appear before her  
in the heaven's airy hall.

*Wird si an den Büschen stehen,  
Die nun herbstlich falb un kahl,  
Klagt ihr, wie mir is geschehen,  
Klagt ihr, Vöglein, meine Qual.*

If she stands near the bushes,  
That are now autumnally faded and leafless,  
Pour out to her what has happened to me,  
Pour out to her, little birds, my torment!

*Stille Weste, bringt im Wehen  
Hin zu meiner Herzenswahl  
Meine Seufzer, die vergehen  
Wie der Sonne letster Strahl*

Quiet west winds, carry in blowing  
There to my heart's choice  
My sighs, that fade away  
As the sun's last ray.

*Flüstr' ihr zu mein Liebesflehen,  
Lass sie, Bächlein klein und schmal,  
Treu in deinen Wogen sehen  
Meine Tränen ohne Zahl!*

Whisper to her of my love's imploring,  
Let her, little brook small and narrow,  
Faithfully in your waves see  
My tears without number!

### IV. Diese Wolken in den Höhen

*Diese Wolken in den Höhen,  
Dieser Vöglein muntre Zug,  
Werden dich, o Huldin, sehen.  
Nemt mich mit im Leichten Flug!*

These clouds on high,  
This cheerful flight of little birds,  
Will you, oh beloved, see.  
Take me with you in your light flight!

*Diese Weste werden spielen  
Scherzend dir um Wnag' un Brust,  
In den seiden Locken wühlen.  
Teilt ich mit euch diese Lust!*

These west winds will blow  
Playfully about your cheek and breast,  
In your silky curls will burrow  
If I could share with you these pleasures!

*Hin zu die von jenen Hügeln  
Emzig dieses Bächlein eilt.  
Wird ihr Bild sich in di spiegeln,  
Fließ zurück dann unverweilt!*

Off to you from this hill  
Busily this little brook hurries.  
Should her image be reflected in you,  
Then flow back to me without delay!

**V. Es kehret der Maien, es Blühet di**

**Au**

*Es kehret der Maien, es blühet die Au,  
Die Lüfte, sie wehen so milde, so lau,  
Geschwätzig die Bäche nun rinnen.*

May returns, the meadow blooms,  
the breezes, they blow so gently, so warmly,  
talkative the brook now run

*Die Schwalbe, die kehret zum wirtlichen  
Dach,  
Sie baut sich so emsig ihr bräutlich  
Gemach,  
Die Liebe soll wohnen da drinnen.*

The swallow, it returns to the  
hospitable roof,  
she builds herself so busily her bridal  
chamber,  
the love shall dwell there within.

*Sie bringt sich geschäftig von kreuz  
und von quer  
Manch weiches Stück zu dem Brautbett  
hierher,  
Manch wärmendes Stück für die Kleinen.*

She brings herself busily from here  
and from there  
many soft pieces for the  
bridal bed hither  
many warm pieces for the little ones

*Nun wohnen die Gatten deisammen so  
treu,  
Was Winter geschieden, verband nun der  
Mai,  
Was liebet, das weiß er zu einen.*

Now live the couple together so  
Faithfully,  
What winter has separated, unites  
now the May,  
all that love, it know how to unite

*Es kehret der Maien, es blühet di Au,  
Die Lüfte, sie wehen so milde, so lau,  
Nur ich kann nicht ziehen von hinnen.*

It returns the May, it blooms the meadow,  
the breezes, they blow so gently, so warmly,  
only I cannot go from there

*Wenn alles, was liebet der Fröling  
vereint,  
Nur unserer Liebe kein Fröling erscheint,  
Und Tränen sind all Gewinnen.*

When all, that love are united  
in spring,  
only for our love no spring appears,  
and tears are its only gain.

**VI. Nimm sie hin denn, diese Lieder**

*Nimm sie hin den, diese Lieder,  
Die ich dir, Geliebte, sang,  
Singe die dann abends wieder*

Accept then, my songs,  
That I sang for you, beloved,  
Sing them then at evening time again

*Zu der Laute süßem Klang.*

Accompanied by the lute's sweet sound!

*Wenn das Dämmerungsrot dann zieht  
Nach dem stillen blauen See,  
Und sein letzter Strahl verglüheth  
Hinter jener Bergeshöh;*

When the twilight's red then moves  
Toward the calm blue lake, and its last ray  
ceases to glow  
Behind that hilltop;

*Und du singst, was ich gesungen,  
Was mir aus der vollen Brust  
Ohne Kunstgepräg erklingen,  
Nur der Sehnsucht sich bewußt:*

And you sing, what I have sung,  
What from me from the full heart,  
Without false show,  
Aware only of longing:

*Dann vor diesen Liedern werichet  
Was geschieden uns so weit,  
Und ein liebend Herz erreichet  
Was ein liebend Herz geweiht.*

For before these songs yields  
Which separates us so far,  
And a loving heart attains  
That which a loving hear has blessed.

*Text by Aloys Isidor Jeitteles  
Translation by Bard Suverkrop*

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### **Un'aura amorosa (1790)**

Ferrando's aria from the opera *Così fan tutte*  
Text by *Lorenzo da Ponte* (1749-1838)

Music by  
W.A. Mozart

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was a child prodigy born in Salzburg. He began composing at an early age and at the end of his career, he composed more than 600 works. Among these works, he also composed many operas. One of Mozart's notable operas is *Così fan tutte*. At the beginning of the opera, Don Alfonso wages that women are no longer trustworthy and thinks he can prove them to be so. He bets that the fiancés of Guglielmo and Ferrando will not be faithful them. Later on in Act I, both Guglielmo and Ferrando are disguised as Albanian soldiers in order to carry out Don Alfonso's plan. They enter the house of Fiordiligi and Dorabella (their fiancés) in the disguises and are not noticed through the disguises. Don Alfonso is thrilled by this, but Ferrando has faith that both Fiordiligi and Dorabella will remain faithful. Ferrando then sings the aria, *Un'aura amorosa*, in order to show his faithfulness in him and his comrade's fiancés.

### **Un'aura amorosa**

*Text by Lorenzo da Ponte*

*Un'aura amorosa del nostro tesoro  
Un dolce ristoro al cor porgera  
Al cor che nudrito da speme d'amore  
D'un esca migliore bisogno non ha*

A breath of love from our treasures  
Will afford our hearts sweet sustenance  
A heart nourished on the hope of love  
Has no need of greater inducement

*(Literal translation and IPA transcription © by Bard Suverkrop—IPA Source, LLC)*

**Forget-Me-Not (2020)**

Poems by Alexandra J. Ameel (b.1998)

Music by  
Patrick Vu

I am thrilled to be performing the cycle *Forget-Me-Not* composed by my colleague Patrick Vu, a senior who is double majoring in Vocal Music Education and Music Composition at TCU. This cycle is set to poems from Ameel's book of poems, *Forget-Me-Not*.

**I. Cathedral**

He is the broken pieces of glass that make up the mosaic.  
Sharp and fragmented, he is broken but capable, so capable, he is capable of being art.

**II. You Are my Sun**

If only you could see yourself through my eyes.  
Oh how blind you are to your own light.  
It is breathtaking.  
If only you could see yourself through my eyes.

**III. Hire Me, Please**

Will you let me love you?  
Will you let me love you when you struggle to love yourself?  
When you struggle to love yourself, will you let me love you?  
I would gladly take up the job.  
Then you could rest for a while, and I could feel as though I'm helping you breathe.

*Poems by Alexandra J. Ameel*

**Bituing Marikit (1927)**

Text by *S. Angeles*

Music by  
Nicanor Abelardo

Nicanor Santa Ana Abelardo was a Filipino composer known for his Filipino love songs also known as kundiman. Abelardo was introduced to music at the age of five and based on his quick mastery of several instruments, he was regarded as a prodigy in his hometown. He studied at University of the Philippines Conservatory of Music where he, later on, became an assistant instructor. During his lifetime, Abelardo composed works spanning from art songs to symphonies and some sketches of some operas. *Bituing Mairkit* (Beautiful Star) is about a person who is deeply in love with someone. After reading the text, it may seem like this love is an unrequited one. The lover compares the person he loves with a beautiful star and thinking literally, a star in the sky is impossible to reach. Much like the love that is being spoken about in this text.

**Bituing Marikit**  
*Text by S. Angeles*

*Bituing marikit  
Sa gabi ng buhay  
And bawat kislap mo'y  
Ligaya ang taglay*

Beautiful Star  
In this night of life  
Your every twinkle  
Brings joy.

*Yaring aking palad  
Iyong patnubayan  
At kahit na sinag  
Akoy bahaginan*

Guide and control  
My fate.  
Give me a ray  
Of your light.

*Natanim sa puso ko  
Yaong isang pag-ibig  
Na pinakasasamba  
Sa loob ng dibdib.*

Planted in my heart  
Is a love  
That I worship the most  
Inside my heart.

*Sa iyang luningning  
Laging nasasabik  
Ikaw ang pangarap  
Bituing Marikit*

Your shining light  
Is what I long for.  
You are my dream  
Beautiful Star

*Lapitan mo ako  
Halina Bituing  
Ating pag-isahin  
Ang mga damdamin.  
Ang sabik kong diwa'y  
Huwag mon uhawin  
Sa batis ng iyong wagas  
Na paggiliw*

Draw closer to me  
Come, star.  
Let us make our feelings  
Into one.  
Do not leave  
my yearning heart thirsty  
In the stream of your  
Perfect affection.

**Pakiusap!! (1921)**

Text by *Jose Corazon de Jesus (1896-1932)*

Music by  
Francisco Santiago

Francisco Santiago was a Filipino composer who is known as the Father of Kundiman Art Song. Santiago was born into poverty but that did not prevent him from studying music. He was a piano instructor at the University of the Philippines when it was first opened. During his career, Santiago wrote many kundiman songs. *Pakiusap* (Plea) is one of Santiago's many kundiman songs. Much like this song, the main character of this story falls in love someone who does not reciprocate the same feelings. The protagonists' pleas for this person to have pity on him and accept his love; a love that will remain until death.

## **Pakiusap!!**

*Text by Jose Corazon de Jesus*

*Natutulog ka man  
Irog kong matimtiman  
Tunghayan mo man lamang  
Ang nagpapa-alam*

*Dahan-dahan mutya  
Buksan mo ang bintana  
Tanawin mo't kahabagan  
Ang sa iyo'y nagmamahal*

*Kung sakali ma't salat  
Sa yama't pangarap  
May isang sumpang wagas  
Ang aking paglingap*

*Pakiusap ko saiyo  
Kaawaan moa ko  
Kahit mamatay  
Pag-ibig ko'y minsan lamang*

You are asleep  
My modest darling.  
Only look out  
To one who bids farewell.

Move slowly my jewel,  
Open your window.  
View with pity  
The one who loves you.

If you are in need  
Of wealth and dreams  
There is one pure oath:  
It is my thought.

My plea to you  
Is to have pity on me  
Even to death  
My love only happens once