



BOB JONES UNIVERSITY
Division of Music

presents

LEAH GRACE NAJIMY, soprano

Sophia Tzitzikas, piano

in Senior Recital

War Memorial Chapel
Wednesday, November 20, 2024
5:30 P.M.

Ah, mio cor from *Alcina*George Frideric Handel
(1685–1759)

Julia Probus, Micah Hyink, violin
Alexa Winnberg, viola
Ben Hyink, cello

Dein blaues Auge..... Johannes Brahms
Die Mainacht (1833–1897)
Ständchen

The Year's At The SpringAmy Beach
Ah, Love, but a Day (1867–1944)
I Send My Heart Up To Thee

Les Berceaux..... Gabriel Fauré
Notre Amour (1845–1924)
Le Secret

Je dis que rein ne m'épouvante from *Carmen*.....Georges Bizet
(1838–1875)

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Bachelor of Music in Voice Performance degree.

From the studio of Dr. Megan Stapleton

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on copyright law. The use of all such devices is prohibited.*

Upcoming Music Events

Thanksgiving Praise Service, Nov. 21, 11:00 a.m., Founder's Memorial Amphitorium
Rebecca Ong Piano Recital, Dec. 4, 5:30 p.m., War Memorial Chapel
Christmas Lighting Ceremony, Dec. 6, 6:30 p.m., Rodeheaver Auditorium
Carols and Classics Concert, Dec. 6, 7:30 p.m., Rodeheaver Auditorium

Ah, mio cor - Ah, My heart

Ah, my heart! Scorned you are!
Stars! Gods! Deity of love!

Traitor! I love you so.

You are capable of leaving
Me alone in distress, ye gods, why?

Dein Blaues Auge - Your Blue Eyes

Your blue eyes stay so still,
I look into their depths.
You ask me what I seek to see?
Myself restored to health.

A pair of ardent eyes have burnt me,
The pain of it still throbs:
Your eyes are limpid as a lake,
And like a lake as cool.

Die Mainacht - May Night

When the silvery moon
Gleams through the bushes,
And sheds its slumbering light
On the grass,
And the nightingale is fluting,
I wander sadly from bush to bush.

Covered by leaves, a pair of doves
Coo to me their ecstasy;
but I turn away,
Seek darker shadows,
And the lonely tear flows down.

When, O smiling vision,
That shines through my soul
Like the red of dawn,
Shall I find you here on earth?
And the lonely tear
Quivers more ardently down my cheek.

Ständchen - Serenade

The moon shines over the mountain,
Just right for the people in love;
A fountain purls in the garden
Otherwise silence far and wide.

By the wall in the shadows,
Three students stand
With flute and fiddle and zither,
And sing and play.

The sound steals softly into the dreams
Of the loveliest of girls,
She sees her fair-headed lover
And whispers "Remember me."

Les Berceaux - The cradles

Along the quay the great ships,
Listing silently with the surge,
Pay no heed to the cradles
Rocked by women's hands.

But the day of parting will come,
For it is decreed
That women shall weep,
And that men with questing spirits
Shall seek enticing horizons.

And on that day the great ships,
Leaving the dwindling harbour behind,
Shall feel their hulls held back
By the soul of the distant cradles.

Notre Amour - Our love

Our love is light and gentle,
Like fragrance fetched by the breeze
From the tips of ferns
For us to breathe while dreaming.
Our love is light and gentle.

Our love is enchanting,
Like morning songs,
Where no regret is voiced,
Quivering with uncertain hopes.
Our love is enchanting.

Our love is sacred,
Like woodland mysteries,
Where an unknown soul throbs
And silences are eloquent.
Our love is sacred.

Our love is infinite
Like sunset paths,
Where the sea, joined with the skies,
Falls asleep beneath slanting suns.

Our love is eternal,
Like all that a victorious God
Has brushed with his fiery wing,
Like all that comes from the heart,
Our love is eternal.

Le Secret - The Secret

Would that the morn were unaware
Of the name I told to the night,
And that in the dawn breeze, silently,
It would vanish like a tear.

Would that the day might proclaim it,
The love I hid from the morn,
And poised above my open heart,
Like a grain of incense kindle it.

Would that the sunset might forget,
The secret I told to the day,
And would carry it and my love away
In the folds of its faded robe!

Je dis que rein ne m'épouvante

I say that nothing frightens me,
I say, alas, that I answer for myself,
But I have played the
Courageous one well,
At the bottom of my heart,
I'm dying of terror
Alone, in this savage place
All Alone, I'm afraid,
But I'm wrong to be afraid,
You will give me courage,
You will protect me, Lord.

I will see this woman up close,
Whose tricks have made a criminal
Of the one I once loved;
She is dangerous, she is beautiful,
But I do not want to be afraid,
No, no, I do not want to be afraid!
I will speak up before her,
Ah! Lord, you will protect me.

Protect me! O Lord!
Give me courage!
Protect me! O Lord!
Protect me! Lord!

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