Du bist die Ruh
Thou art rest and gentle peace.
Thou art longing, and that which stills it.
I consecrate to thee, with my joys and griefs,
As thy dwelling-place, my eyes and heart.
Enter into me and close thou
The gates softly behind thee:
Drive other griefs from this breast,
Let this heart be filled with thy joys.
My world of sight thy radiance
Alone can illuminate. 0, fill it to the full!

Time to say goodbye
When I'm alone I dream of the horizon and words fail me.
There is no light in a room where there is no sun
and there is no sun if you're not here with me, with me.
From every window unfurls my heart the heart that you have won.
Into me you've poured the light,
the light that you found by the side of the road.

Time to say goodbye.
Places that I've never seen or experienced with you.
Now I shall, I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,
seas that exist no more,
it's time to say goodbye.

When you're far away I dream of the horizon and words fail me.
And of course I know that you're with me, with me.
You, my moon, you are with me.
My sun, you're here with me with me, with me.

Time to say goodbye.
Places that I've never seen or experienced with you.
Now I shall, I'll sail with you upon ships across the seas,
seas that exist no more,
I'll revive them with you.
I'll go with you upon ships across the seas,
seas that exist no more,
I'll revive them with you.
I'll go with you.

You and me.

The Many Faces of Love
Walla Walla University Voice Students
Kraig Scott, piano

Tuesday, 4 April 2017, 7:30 p.m.
Melvin K. West Fine Arts Center Auditorium
Seasons of Love
Love in the Dictionary
This Can’t Be Love
Amorosi miei giorni
The Water is Wide
Take, O Take
Almost Like Being in Love
J'ai pleuré en rêve
Cielito Lindo
L-O-V-E
The Salley Gardens
I'm Gonna Wash that Man
She Loves Me
Du bist die Ruh
The Lass from the Low Countree
Do You Love Me?
Come Again Sweet Love
The Man I Love
Heart, We Will Forget Him
Blue Moon
Time To Say Goodbye
Show Me
At Last
Company
Bryce Weber
Josie Baird
Gina Lincoln
Isaac Arakaki
Anna Ngo
Lindsay Armstrong and Michael Flores
Megan Schwark
Daniel Hincapie, Peter Flores-guitar
AnneMarie Vixie
Charles Oroko
Nicole Leach
Brandan Patchett
Ysabela Ramirez
Adeline Tomarere
Rachelle Lebold and Bryce Weber
Brett Rowe
Abigail Wissink
Johanna Chevind
Peter Flores
Sophia Rich and Brandan Patchett
Kristina Kozakova and Peter Thomsen
Lindsay Armstrong

Translations

Amorosi miei giorni
My loving days, who could ever forget you now that, beautified by all the blessings, you give peace to my heart and perfume to my thoughts? To be able thus, as long as life moves on, not to fear any longer the anxieties of a life of deceits, only with this hope: that a glance of his be all my splendor and a smile of his be all my treasure!

J'ai pleuré en rêve
I wept in my dream; I dreamed that you were dead... I awoke and the tears were flowing down my cheeks. I wept in my dream; I dreamed that you left me... I awoke and I wept bitterly for a long time. I wept in my dream; I dreamed that you loved me still... I awoke, I awoke And the torrent of my tears flows endlessly.

Cielito Lindo
Through dark tresses, heavenly one, a pair of deep brown eyes, lower as they approach, a stolen glance. Ay, ay, ay, ay, sing and don’t cry, heavenly one, for singing gladdens hearts. That beauty mark you have next to your mouth, heavenly one, don’t share with anyone but me who appreciates it.