

**Der Jäger by Edward Grieg (Norwegian Translation)**

Translation:

The morning sun that wakes up the birds.

It's stuck to the hat A rice of the hunters fine.

And hush, hush, hush, he chases the dog,

He probably puts his horn to his mouth And makes a fuss about it.

Even if he wore his coat tattered,

Trara trara trari

In the forest he would be king and lord,

Trara, trara, trara.

That's why his courage is so proud and fresh,

And he doesn't like anything that much

Like hunting.

And instead of meeting stags and deer in the forest

He also a noble lady,

He would kiss her freely;

She should be like the beast

In the fresh green forest area,

Trara, trara, trara

This piece tells of a hunter in the forest. He follows his dog and blows his horn while hunting. This trek through the forest can be heard in the angular vocal line and the driving accompaniment. As the hunter continues, instead of finding a deer, he finds a woman and pursues her as his love.

**Du bist die Ruh by Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel**

Translation:

You are repose

And gentle peace,

You are longing  
And what stills it.  
I pledge to you  
Full of joy and pain  
As a dwelling here  
My eyes and heart.  
Come in to me,  
And softly close  
The gate  
Behind you.  
Drive other pain  
From this breast!  
Let my heart be filled  
With your joy.  
This temple of my eyes  
Is lit  
By your radiance alone,  
O fill it utterly.

This beautiful piece is a song of deep love. The narrator describes this person as their peace and the one to drive pain away from their body. The Romantic style emotions and accompaniment bring this beautiful text to life.

### **Frühling by Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel**

#### Translation:

Above the gardens and across the sky  
I heard migrating birds passing  
That meant that spring was in the air

Below, things are already beginning to bloom

I could rejoice, I could weep

I feel as though it cannot be!

Old wonders appear again with the moonlight

And the moon and stars say it and in a dream the grove murmurs it, and the nightingales sing it:

She is yours! She is yours!

This piece depicts spring metaphorically. The narrator has been living in a wintery state, longing for spring to arrive. In this case, spring is his love being reciprocated. When the object of his affection develops feelings for him, the flowers begin to bloom, the birds sing again, and they are happy together.

### **Non t'amo piu by Francesco Paolo Tosti**

#### Translation:

Do you still remember the day that we met;

Do you still remember your promises?

Crazy from love I followed you, we were enamored with each other

And I dreamed next to you, crazy from love.

I dreamed, happily, of caresses and kisses

A chain fading away into the sky

But your words were misleading,

Because your soul is made of ice.

Do you still remember? Do you still remember?

Now my faith, my immense desire; My dream of love isn't you anymore

I don't search for your kisses, I don't think of you.

I dream of another ideal; I don't love you anymore.

In the dear days that we spent together

I scattered flowers at your feet

You were the only hope of my heart  
You were the only thought in my mind  
You watched me beg, turning pale  
You watched me cry before you  
Only to satisfy your desire, I had given my blood and my faith.  
Do you still remember? Do you still remember?  
Now my faith, my immense desire; My dream of love isn't you anymore  
I don't search for your kisses, I don't think of you.  
I dream of another ideal; I don't love you anymore.

This is an impactful song of heartbreak. The narrator sings of their love, and how it grew cold. The narrator turns their desires elsewhere, wondering if their partner remembers the promises they made and the love they once had.

### **Les oiseaux dans les charmille from Les Contes d'Hoffman by Jacques Offenbach**

#### **Translation:**

The birds in the arbor,  
The sky's daytime star,  
Everything speaks to a young girl of love!

Ah! This is the gentile song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!

Everything that sings and resonates  
And sighs, in turn,  
Moves his heart, which shudders of love!  
Ah! This is the lovely song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!

Les oiseaux dans la charmille, commonly known as the Doll Aria, tells of a wind-up doll named Olympia. Hoffman thinks she is beautiful, and the toy maker gives him special glasses to perceive her as human. Unfortunately for Olympia, she continues breaking as she sings of Hoffman's love for her.

#### **Four Dickinson Songs by Lori Laitman**

- Will There Really Be a Morning?
  - This piece has a sense of wonder and questioning. The narrator wonders what “morning” is, and if it will come again. She questions the concept of morning and whether it is a tangible object with human-like features. Some think this is Emily Dickinson’s questioning of God’s realness, as well as a child-like curiosity about the world around them.
- I’m Nobody
  - The narrator of this poem is awkward and shy. They often laugh at the boastful “Somebodies” of the town, wondering what it’s like to act like them.
- She Died
  - In this piece, the narrator is mournful and observant. The text depicts the woman as though she disappeared and was never seen again. The narrator assumes this person has died, but the last two lines imply that the woman could be alive, but is missing or has left the narrator.
- If I...
  - The text of this piece is especially interesting, considering that Emily Dickinson was a recluse in her life. This narrator wants to stop the pains of the world, living to serve others for a sense of purpose. This leaves the reader to wonder what Emily Dickinson may have hoped to accomplish in her life.

#### **I Will Never Leave You from Side Show by Henry Krieger and Bill Russell**

*Side Show* is about conjoined twins, Violet and Daisy, and their journey on the vaudeville circuit. Though they are one body, they have very different personalities. One is ambitious and wants to live a life of glamor and fun, while the other wants to settle down and live a quiet life.