



Class Day Recital

2024 Graduating Seniors

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685 – 1750) Cello Suite No. 6 Prelude
Rachel Broweleit '24, cello

George Gershwin (1898 – 1937) “It Ain’t Necessarily So,”
arr. Jascha Heifetz from *Porgy and Bess*
Frances Hayward '24, violin; Ethan Jeon '24.5, piano

Jonathan Larson (1960 – 1996) “Seasons of Love,” from *Rent*
Casey Monteiro '24, soprano; Petra Hinds '24, mezzo-soprano;
Sara Stebbins '24, soprano; Leo Marburg '24, piano

Maurice Ravel (1875 – 1937) *Gaspard de la Nuit*, M. 55
I. *Ondine*
Robin Wang '24, piano

Henryk Wieniawski (1835 – 1880) Mazurka in G Major, op. 19, No. 1,
Obertas
Audrey Shadle '24, violin; Jesse Cohen-Greenberg '24, piano

Richard Strauss (1864 – 1949) “Hab mir’s gelobt,”
from *Der Rosenkavalier*
Sarah McGinn '24, soprano; Molly Arts '24, soprano;
Leah Rosenman '24, mezzo-soprano; Jesse Cohen-Greenberg '24, piano

J. S. Bach (1685 – 1750) Cello Suite No. 5
VI. *Gigue*
Tasan Smith-Gandy '24, cello

Adithya Vaidhyan (b. 2002) *Momentum*
Adithya Vaidhyan '24, tenor saxophone; Will Royce '24, bass;
Emilio Anamos '24, drums; Josh Lipp '24, guitar;
Jesse-Cohen Greenberg '24, piano

Saturday, June 1, 2024
11:00 a.m.

Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall
Williamstown, Massachusetts

Please turn off cell phones.
No photography or recording is permitted.

Class Day Recital

translation of “Hab mir’s gelobt,” from Der Rosenkavalier

MARSCHALLIN

(I vowed to love him in the right way.
That I still love His love for another!
Of course I didn’t think
that it should be laid upon me so soon!
They are the several things in the world,
so that she wouldn’t believe it,
if you want to hear them tell you.
Only those who experience it
he believes in it and doesn’t know how -
there the boy stands, and there I stand,
and he will be so happy with the strange girl there,
as how men understand happiness.)

SOPHIE

(I feel like I’m in church, I’m holy and so afraid;
and yet it is unholy to me too! I don’t know how I feel.
I want to kneel down there in front of the woman
and would like to do something to her, because I feel
she gives it to me
and takes something from him at the same time.
I don’t even know how I feel!
I want to understand everything and I also don’t want to understand anything.
I want to ask and not ask, I get hot and cold.)
Eye to eye with Octavian
And only feel you and know only one thing: I love you.

OCTAVIAN

(Something is coming and something is happening.
I would like to ask you: is it okay?
and just the question,
I feel that it is forbidden to me.
I would like to ask you: why is something inside me shaking? -
Has a great injustice been done?
And I’m not allowed to ask her that question.) -
and then I look at you, Sophie,
and only see you and only feel you,
Sophie, and knows nothing but: I love you.

MARSCHALLIN

For God’s sake!