

**THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT TYLER
COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES
SCHOOL OF PERFORMING ARTS**



**UT Tyler™
MUSIC**

presents

ABIGAIL VIVES & ALEX STINETTE

in a

JOINT RECITAL

with

DR. CECILIA SAKONG, PIANO

TUESDAY, APRIL 7, 2026

6 PM

BRAITHWAITE RECITAL HALL

PROGRAM

Die Mainacht

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Liebestreu

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Après un rêve

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Abigail Vives

**Questo Amor, Vergogna Mia from
Edgar**

Giacomi Puccini
(1858-1924)

Adieu

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Alex Stinnette

His name so sweet

Hall Johnson
(1888-1970)

The Lake Isle of Innisfree

Ben Moore
(b. 1960)

Abigail Vives

Ach Lieb, ich muss nun scheiden

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Glückes genug

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Come Away Death

Rodger Quilter
(1877-1953)

Alex Stinnette

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor of Music degree with a concentration in Vocal Education.

Alex Stinnette and Abigail Vives are students of Dr. Sooh Park.

TRANSLATIONS

Die Mainacht

Wann der silberne Mond durch die Gesträuche
blinkt,

Und sein schlummerndes Licht über den
Rasen streut,
Und die Nachtigall flötet,
Wandl' ich traurig von Busch zu Busch.

Überhüllet vom Laub, girret ein Taubenpaar
Sein Entzücken mir vor; aber ich wende mich,
Suche dunklere Schatten,
Und die einsame Träne rinnt.

Wann, o lächelndes Bild, welches wie Mor-
genrot
Durch die Seele mir strahlt, find' ich auf
Erden dich?
Und die einsame Träne
Bebt mir heißer die Wang' herab.

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.

Liebestreu

„O versenk, o versenk dein Leid, mein Kind,

In die See, in die tiefe See!“ –

Ein Stein wohl bleibt auf des Meeres Grund,

Mein Leid kommt stets in die Höh’. –

„Und die Lieb’, die du im Herzen trägst,

Brich sie ab, brich sie ab, mein Kind!“ –

Ob die Blum’ auch stirbt, wenn man sie bricht:

Treue Lieb’ nicht so geschwind. –

„Und die Treu’, und die Treu’, ’s war nur ein

Wort,

In den Wind damit hinaus!“ –

O Mutter und splittert der Fels auch im Wind,

Meine Treue, die hält ihn aus.

True Love

‘Oh drown, oh drown your grief, my child,

In the sea, the fathomless sea!’ –

A stone may stay on the ocean bed,

My grief will always surface. –

‘And the love you bear in your heart,

Pluck it out, pluck it out, my child!’ –

Though a flower will die when it is plucked:

Faithful love will not fade so fast. –

‘Faithful, faithful – is but a word,

Away with it to the winds!’ –

Though a rock, O mother, will split in the wind,

My faithful love will withstand it. –

Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que charmait ton image

Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent mirage,

Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix pure et son-

ore,

Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé par l’aurore;

Tu m’appelais et je quittais la terre

Pour m’enfuir avec toi vers la lumière,

Les cieux pour nous entr’ouvraient leurs nues,

Splendeurs inconnues, lueurs divines entrevues.

Hélas! hélas, triste réveil des songes,

Je t’appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes mensonges;

Reviens, reviens, radieuse,

Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

After a dream

In sleep made sweet by a vision of you

I dreamed of happiness, fervent illusion,

Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and ring-

ing,

You shone like a sky that was lit by the dawn;

You called me and I departed the earth

To flee with you toward the light,

The heavens parted their clouds for us,

We glimpsed unknown splendours, celestial fires.

Alas, alas, sad awakening from dreams!

I summon you, O night, give me back your delu-

sions;

Return, return in radiance,

My faithful love will withstand it. –

Return, O mysterious night!

Questo amor, vergogna mia

Questo amor, vergogna mia,
Io spezzar, scordar vorrei;
Ma d'un' orrida malia
Sono schiavi i sensi miei...
Mille volte al ciel giurai
Di fuggirla!... E a lei tornai!
Ella ride del mio pianto,
Del mio sdegno si fa scherno;
Ed io, vil, col cuore infranto,
Ai suoi piedi mi prosterno...
E lei sola io sogno, io bramo!
Ah sventura!... Io l'amo!... Io l'amo!

This love, my shame
I wanted to reject it, to forget it;
But by a horrible spell
My emotions are enslaved...
A thousand times to heaven I swore
To flee her...and to her I returned
She laughs at my crying
Of my indignation she sneers
And I coward with heart crushed
At her feet myself I prostrate
And of her alone I dream, I desire
As misfortune, I love her!

Adieu

Comme tout meurt vite, la rose déclose,
Et les frais manteaux diaprés des prés;
Les longs soupirs, les bien-aimées, fumées!

On voit dans ce monde léger changer
Plus vite que les flots des grèves, nos rêves,
Plus vite que le givre en fleurs, nos cœurs!

À vous l'on se croyait fidèle, cruelle,
Mais hélas! les plus longs amours sont courts!

Et je dis en quittant vos charmes, sans larmes,
Presqu'au moment de mon aveu, Adieu!

How swiftly all things die, the rose in bloom,
And the cool dappled mantle of the meadows;
Long-drawn sighs, loved ones, all smoke!

In this fickle world we see our dreams
Change more swiftly than waves on the shore,
Our hearts change more swiftly than frosted
flowers!

To you I thought I would be faithful, cruel one,
But alas! the longest loves are short!

And I say, taking leave of your charms, without
tears,

Almost at the moment of my avowal, Farewell!

Ach Lieb, ich muß nun scheiden

Ach Lieb, ich muß nun scheiden, gehn über
Berg und Thal,
Die Erlen und die Weiden, die weinen allzumal.
Sie sahn so oft uns wandern zusammen an Bach-
es Rand,
Das Eine ohn' den Andern geht über ihren
Verstand.
Die Erlen und die Weiden vor Schmerz in
Thränen stehn,
Nun denket, wie uns beiden erst muß zu Herzen
gehn!—

Ah, my love, I must now leave, go over hill and
dale,
The alders and willows join together in weeping
So often they saw us stroll together by the brook,
To see one without the other passes their under-
standing.
The alders and willows weep tears of grief,
Just think of the heartfelt sorrow we must both
suffer.

Glückes genug

Wenn sanft du mir im Arme schliefst,
Ich deinen Atem hören konnte,
Im Traum du meinen Namen riefst,
Um deinen Mund ein Lächeln sonnte –
Glückes genug.

When softly in my arms you slept,
I could hear you breathing,
In your dreams you called out my name,
A smile shone on your mouth –
Abundant happiness.

Und wenn nach heißem, ernstem Tag
Du mir verscheuchtest schwere Sorgen,
Wenn ich an deinem Herzen lag
Und nicht mehr dachte an ein Morgen –
Glückes genug.

And when after a hot, exhausting day
You banished my grievous cares,
When I lay on your heart
And thought no more about the morrow –
Abundant happiness.

Spring 2026 School of Performing Arts Events

| DAY | DATE | TIME | LOCATION | EVENT |
|------|--------|----------|------------------------------|---|
| Tue | Apr 7 | 7:30 pm | BRH | Piano Studio Duo Piano Recital |
| Wed | Apr 8 | 7:30 pm | BRH | Wind Ensemble Chamber Winds Recital |
| Mon | Apr 13 | 7:30 pm | BRH | Jazz Combos Concert |
| Tue | Apr 14 | 7:30 pm | TJC Performing Arts Center | UT Tyler/TJC Symphony Orchestra Concert |
| Tue | Apr 21 | 12:30 pm | BRH | Student Recital |
| Tue | Apr 21 | 7:30 pm | Cowan | Jazz Ensembles Concert |
| Thur | Apr 23 | 7:30 pm | Cowan | UT Tyler Bands Concert |
| Fri | Apr 24 | 6:30 pm | BRH | Percussion Studio Recital |
| Sat | Apr 25 | 7:30 pm | Chapel of St. Peter and Paul | Choral Spring Concert |

Click [here](#) to find out more about the School of Performing Arts!