

Central College Department of Visual and Performing Arts
Presents

Rylie Shettler

Soprano

with
Dr. Ian Moschenross

Saturday, April 22, 2023
4:00pm,
Recital Hall - Cox-Snow Music Center

Live-streamed at <https://www.centraldutchnetwork.com>

Central
College
— 1853 —

“Sorry Her Lot”	Arthur Sullivan
from <i>H.M.S. Pinafore</i>	(1842-1900)
“The Silver Swan”	Orlando Gibbons
	(1583-1625)
“Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind”	Thomas Arne
	(1710-1778)
“Vergebliches Ständchen”	Johannes Brahms
“In den Beeren “	(1833-1897)
“Wie Melodien zieht es mir”	
“Tu Lo Sai”	Giuseppe Torelli
	(1658-1709)
“Dove Sono i bei momenti”	W.A. Mozart
from <i>Le Nozze di Figaro</i>	(1756-1791)

Intermission

“Slavonic Dance” no. 8 in G minor.....	Antonín Dvořák
featuring Dr. Moschenross	(1841-1904)
“If I Loved You”	Richard Rodgers
from <i>Carousel</i>	(1902-1979)
“I’m Not Afraid of Anything”	Jason Robert Brown
from <i>Songs for a New World</i>	(b.1970)
“Edelweiss”	Richard Rodgers
from <i>The Sound of Music</i>	

featuring Steve Shettler

Vergebliches Ständchen:

Translation

Good evening, my treasure,
good evening, sweet girl!
I come from love of you,
Ah, open the door,
open the door for me!

My door is locked,
and I won't let you in:
My mother has advised me well!
If you came in,
It would all be over for me!

The night is so cold,
and the wind so icy
that my heart will freeze,
and my love will be extinguished!
Open for me, sweet girl!

If your love starts dying,
then let it be extinguished!
If it keeps dying,
go home to bed, and rest!
Good night, my boy!

Translation copyright © by Emily Ezust,
from the LiederNet Archive --
<https://www.lieder.net/>

In Den Beeren:

Translation

The mother:
Sing, my girl, brightly and clearly:
sing with a full throat,
so that the flock of sparrows doesn't
steal all our berries!

The daughter:
Mother, even if the sparrow
flies from my singing,
I'm afraid that it might
bring my sweetheart nearer.

The mother:
Of course, for such a brazen cuckoo,
we need a scarecrow;
Just wait, I'll join you
in the berry bushes.

The daughter:
Mother, no... there's no need:
Look, berries are rare,
But kisses, ripe and red,
are plentiful this year!

Translation copyright © by Emily Ezust,
from the LiederNet Archive --
<https://www.lieder.net/>

Wie Melodien zieht es mir:

Translation

It moves like a melody,
Gently through my mind;
It blossoms like spring flowers
And wafts away like fragrance.

But when it is captured in words,
And placed before my eyes,
It turns pale like a gray mist
And disappears like a breath.

And yet, remaining in my rhymes
There hides still a fragrance,
Which mildly from the quiet bud
My moist eyes call forth.

Translation copyright © by Emily Ezust,
from the LiederNet Archive --
<https://www.lieder.net/>

Tu Lo Sai:

Translation

You know it, how much I loved you,
You know it, Cruel one!
I don't burn for any other,
just remember me,
And scorn the unfaithful.

copyright © by Mario Giuseppe Genesi

Dove sono i bei momenti:

Translation

Where are the beautiful moments of sweetness and
of pleasure?
Where did the promises of those lying lips go?
Where ever, if in tears and in suffering everything has
changed for me,
has the memory of that dear one not left my breast?

Ah, if only my constancy while languishing, always
loving, may bring me a hope of changing his
ungrateful heart.

Translation by Martha Gerhart

Sorry Her Lot: This is a piece I had the honor of singing last fall in Central's production of Gilbert and Sullivan's *H.M.S. Pinafore*, where I played the principal role of Josephine. This opera was a new challenge for me vocally and a wonderful experience overall.

Slavonic Dance No. 8 in G Minor: This is a piece that Dr. Moschenross and I have been working on since sometime last semester when I began taking lessons with him. It has been a fun challenge and it's always an honor getting to play next to someone as talented as Dr. Moschenross.

If I Loved You: This song seems to have followed me since I transferred to Central last year. It's one that Dr. Stephenson assigned to me during my first semester here and I've been able to perform it at seminars, juries, NATS competitions, and will be singing it once again in Central's upcoming performances of *A Grand Night for Singing* next week!

I'm Not Afraid of Anything: This song holds a very special place in my heart as it carried me through to the Bill Riley Championship show at the Iowa State Fair back in 2019. I've always loved this song - the nuances, the message and underlying meaning, the different challenges both vocally and performance-wise; it's one that I knew I wanted to perform again one last time.

Edelweiss: My dad is the reason that I started singing in the first place, so it only seemed fitting to include him in this day. This is one of my favorite songs from one of my favorite movies. I remember watching it with my grandma as a little girl and being mesmerized by all the beautiful music. It's always an honor to sing with my dad and I'm extra grateful that he agreed to be a part of this duet today. I love you, dad!

Meadowlark: I wanted to end my recital with one of my very favorite musical theatre pieces. This song is so special to me and has held such deep meaning since the first time I heard it. The lyrics tell a bittersweet yet triumphant story which sort of encapsulates how I'm feeling about saying goodbye to Central. I hope the story of this song moves you as much as it moves me.

Thank you: Where to begin? I have so many thank-yous to say. First of all, thank YOU for being here today. Your support means more than I can say and seeing so many familiar faces in the crowd makes all of the work put into this recital more than worth it.

Thank you to my family. Mom and dad, you saw something that vaguely resembled musicality in me at a young age, and you did everything you could to nurture that in me from that moment forward. From piano lessons, to dance classes, to 6am play practices, to weekends spent sitting at competitions or the same musical 3 nights in a row, to downtown Chicago, and back to Iowa; you've always been there. I love you so much.

Grandma, you and grandpa are the reason I play piano, which has proved to be one of life's biggest gifts. You're my biggest cheerleader, and grandpa was too. Thank you for always supporting me.

Aunts and uncles, you've always made sure I have a section of fans in the audience of whatever performance I may be doing! Thank you.

All of you mean the absolute world to me and I truly could not be anywhere near where I am today without you. I love and appreciate each of you so very much.

Thank you, Sean. You have helped me grow so much vocally over the past two years and have pushed me past what I thought I would ever be capable of. Thank you for all that you have put into making today possible. Thank you for dealing with my jokes and dishing them right back. Thank you (and Hannah) for your support, both in music and in life. I appreciate you more than you know.

Thank you, Dr. Moschenross, for the countless songs you have accompanied me, for all the time and work put into making today happen, and for everything you've taught me about music. I learn something new every time I get the chance to talk to you and you have been a great gift to me this past year. I hope I can be the half the pianist (and person) that you are someday.

Thank you to all of my professors, friends, classmates, community members, and everyone who has supported me during my time at Central. The relationships I have made here are ones I know will last a lifetime and each of you has made such a positive impact on me. It's hard to say goodbye, but it's easier knowing there are people to come back to. Thank you, thank you, thank you. For everything.