



Hugh Hodgson School of Music

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

presents an
Undergraduate Recital

Noah Colwell, *tenor*
Sirui Wang, *piano*

Becoming

April 2, 2026

7:30 pm, Edge Recital Hall

Hello, Hello Everybody

Noah Colwell
(b. 2004)

Noah Colwell, *guitar*

Les Vaines Tendresses, Op. 8
I. Au bord de l'eau

Les Vaines Tendresses, Op. 8
III. Ici-bas!

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Sirui Wang, *piano*

Mia and Sebastian's Theme

Justin Hurwitz
(b. 1985)

Noah Colwell, *piano*

Out There from *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*

Alan Menkin
(b. 1949)

Sirui Wang, *piano*

Schwanengesang, D.957
V. Aufenthalt

Schwanengesang, D.957
X. Das Fischermädchen

Schwanengesang, D.957
IV. Ständchen

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Sirui Wang, *piano*

Six Duets, Op 63

Felix Mendelssohn

V. Volkslied (1809-1874)
Sirui Wang, *piano*

14 Songs
V. I am In Need of Music

14 Songs Ben Moore
IX. The Lake Isle of Innisfree (b. 1960)
Sirui Wang, *piano*

Honeybee David Michael Bennett
(b. 1987)
Noah Colwell, *Accordion*
JR Banitt, *Guitar*

La Serenata Francesco Paolo Tosti
(1846-1916)

Mattinata Francesco Paolo Tosti
(1846-1916)
Sirui Wang, *piano*

Old American Songs, Set II Aaron Copland
II. Zion's Walls (1900-1990)

Three Chanteys Marshall Bartholomew
III. Old Man Noah (1885-1978)
Noah Colwell, *Tenor*
Aidan Eclavea, *Lead*
Liam Mueller, *Baritone*
JR Banitt, *Bass*

The Battle of Jericho Moses Hogan
(1957-2003)
Ange Sanchez Fuentes, *Soprano*
Quinn Dillard, *Alto*
Noah Colwell, *Tenor*
Liam Mueller, *Bass*

Rivers and Roads The Head and the Heart
Noah Colwell, *Guitar*

Translations

Au bord de l'eau (1875)

S'asseoir tous deux au bord d'un flot qui passe,
Le voir passer;
Tous deux, s'il glisse un nuage en l'espace,
Le voir glisser;
À l'horizon, s'il fume un toit de chaume,
Le voir fumer;
Aux alentours si quelque fleur embaume,
S'en embaumer;
Entendre au pied du saule où l'eau murmure,
L'eau murmurer;
Ne pas sentir, tant que ce rêve dure,
Le temps durer;
Mais n'apportant de passion profonde
Qu'à s'adorer,
Sans nul souci des querelles du monde,
Les ignorer;
Et seuls, tous deux devant tout ce qui lasse,
Sans se lasser,
Sentir l'amour, devant tout ce qui passe,
Ne point passer!

-

To sit together on the bank of a flowing stream,
To watch it flow;
Together, if a cloud glides by,
To watch it glide;
On the horizon, if smoke rises from thatch,
To watch it rise;
If nearby a flower smells sweet,
To savour its sweetness;
To listen at the foot of the willow, where water murmurs,
To the murmuring water;
Not to feel, while this dream passes,
The passing of time;
But feeling no deep passion,
Except to adore each other,
With no cares for the quarrels of the world,
To know nothing of them;
And alone together, seeing all that tires,
Not to tire of each other,
To feel that love, in the face of all that passes,
Shall never pass!

Ici-bas! (1875)

Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,

Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,
Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent
Toujours...

Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent
Sans rien laisser de leur velours,
Je rêve aux baisers qui demeurent
Toujours...

Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent
Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours;
Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent
Toujours...

-

Down here all lilacs are dying,
all the songs of the birds are short;
I dream of the summers which last
Forever...

Down here lips touch
without parting with any of their velvet;
I dream of the kisses which last
Forever...

Down here all men weep for
their friendships or their loves;
I dream of the couples who last
Forever...

Aufenthalt (1828)

Rauschender Strom, brausender Wald,
Starrender Fels mein Aufenthalt.
Wie sich die Welle an Welle reiht,
Fliessen die Tränen mir ewig erneut.

Hoch in den Kronen wogend sich's regt,
So unaufhörlich mein Herze schlägt.
Und wie des Felsen uraltes Erz
Ewig derselbe bleibet mein Schmerz.

-

Surging river, roaring forest,
immovable rock, my resting place.
As wave follows wave,
so my tears flow, ever renewed.

As the high treetops stir and heave,
so my heart beats incessantly.
Like the rock's age-old ore

my sorrow remains forever the same.

Das Fischermädchen (1828)

Du schönes Fischermädchen,
Treibe den Kahn ans Land;
Komm zu mir und setze dich nieder,
Wir kosen Hand in Hand.

Leg an mein Herz dein Köpfchen,
Und fürchte dich nicht zu sehr;
Vertraust du dich doch sorglos
Täglich dem wilden Meer.

Mein Herz gleicht ganz dem Meere,
Hat Sturm und Ebb' und Flut,
Und manche schöne Perle
In seiner Tiefe ruht.

-

Lovely fisher maiden,
guide your boat to the shore;
come and sit beside me,
and hand in hand we shall talk of love.

Lay your little head on my heart
and do not be too afraid;
for each day you trust yourself
without fear of the turbulent sea.

My heart is just like the sea.
It has its storms, its ebbs and its flows;
and many a lovely pearl
rests in its depths.

Ständchen (1828)

Leise flehen meine Lieder
Durch die Nacht zu Dir;
In den stillen Hain hernieder,
Liebchen, komm' zu mir!

Flüsternd schlanke Wipfel rauschen
In des Mondes Licht;
Des Verräters feindlich Lauschen
Fürchte, Holde, nicht.

Hörst die Nachtigallen schlagen?
Ach! sie flehen Dich,

Mit der Töne süßen Klagen
Flehen sie für mich.

Sie verstehn des Busens Sehnen,
Kennen Liebesschmerz,
Rühren mit den Silbertönen
Jedes weiche Herz.

Lass auch Dir die Brust bewegen,
Liebchen, höre mich!
Bebend harr' ich Dir entgegen!
Komm', beglücke mich!

-

Softly my songs plead
through the night to you;
down into the silent grove,
beloved, come to me!

Slender treetops whisper and rustle
in the moonlight;
my darling, do not fear
that the hostile betrayer will overhear us.

Do you not hear the nightingales call?
Ah, they are imploring you;
with their sweet, plaintive songs
they are imploring for me.

They understand the heart's yearning,
they know the pain of love;
with their silvery notes
they touch every tender heart.

Let your heart, too, be moved,
beloved, hear me!
Trembling, I await you!
Come, make me happy!

Volkslied (1844)

O, sah ich auf der Heide dort
Im Sturme dich, im Sturme dich!
Mit meinem Mantel vor dem Sturm
Beschützt' ich dich, beschützt' ich dich!
O, kommt mit seinen Stürmen je
Dir Unglück nah, dir Unglück nah,
Dann ist dies Herz dein Zufluchtsort,
Gern teilt' ich's ja, gern teilt' ich's ja!

O, wär ich in der Wüste, die
So öd und dürr, so öd und dürr,
Zum Paradiese würde sie,
Wärst du bei mir, wärst du bei mir.
Und wär ein König ich, und wär
Die Erde mein, die Erde mein,
Du wärst in meiner Krone doch
Der schönste Stein, der schönste Stein.

-

O wert thou in the cauld blast,
On yonder lea, on yonder lea,
My plaidie to the angry airt,
I'd shelter thee, I'd shelter thee;
Or did Misfortune's bitter storms
Around thee blaw, around thee blaw
Thy bield should be thy bosom,
To share it a', to share it a'.

O were I in the wildest waste
Sae black and bare, sae black and bare,
The desert were a Paradise,
If thou wert there, if thou wert there.
Or were I Monarch o' the globe,
Wi' thee to reign, wi' thee to reign,
The brightest jewel in my Crown
Wad be my Queen, wad be my Queen.

I Am in Need of Music (2001)

I am in need of music that would flow
Over my fretful, feeling fingertips
Over my bitter-tainted, trembling lips
With melody, deep, clear, and liquid-slow
Oh, for the healing swaying, old and low
Of some song sung to rest the tired dead
A song to fall like water on my head
And over quivering limbs, dream flushed to glow!

There is a magic made by melody:
A spell of rest, and quiet breath, and cool
Heart, that sinks through fading colors deep
To the subaqueous stillness of the sea
And floats forever in a moon-green pool
Held in the arms of rhythm and of sleep

The Lake Isle of Innisfree (2001)

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree

And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made;
Nine bean rows will I have there, a hive for the honey bee
And live alone in the bee-loud glade

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow
Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;
There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow
And evening full of the linnet's wings

I will arise and go now, for always night and day
I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;
While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements gray
I hear it in the deep heart's core

Honeybee (2012)

You didn't have to look my way
Your eyes still haunt me to this day
But you did
Yes, you did

You didn't have to say my name
Ignite my circuits and start a flame
But you did

Oh, Turpentine erase me whole
'Cause I don't want to live my life alone
Well, I was waiting for you all my life
Oh, oh, oh
Why? (I, I)

Set me free
My
Honeybee
Honeybee

You didn't have to smile at me
Your grin's the sweetest that I've ever seen
But you did
Yes, you did
You didn't have to offer your hand
'Cause since I've kissed it, I am at your command
But you did

Oh, Turpentine erase me whole
'Cause I don't want to live my life alone
Well, I was waiting for you all my life
Oh, oh, oh
Why? (I, I)

Set me free
My
Honeybee
Honeybee

Hello, goodbye, t'was nice to know you
How I find myself without you
That I'll never know (That I'll never know)
I let myself go (I let myself go)
Hello, goodbye, I'm rather crazy
And I never thought I was crazy
But what do I know? (But what do I know?)
I let myself go (I let myself go)

Ooh, honeybee
Honeybee
(Honeybee)

Hello, goodbye, t'was nice to know you
How I find myself without you
That I'll never know (Honeybee)
I let myself go

Hello, goodbye, I'm rather crazy
And I never thought I was crazy
But what do I know? (But what do I know?)
I let myself go (I let myself go)

Hello, goodbye, t'was nice to know you
(That I'll never know)
How I find myself without you
Hello, goodbye, I'm rather crazy
(I let myself go)
And I never thought I was crazy
Hello, goodbye, t'was nice to know you
(But what do I know?)
How I find myself without you
Hello, goodbye, I'm rather crazy
(Now you have to go)
And I never thought I was crazy

La Serenata (1888)

Vola, o serenata:
La mia diletta è sola,
e, con la bella testa abbandonata,
posa tra le lenzuola:
O serenata, vola.

O serenata, vola.

Splende Pura la luna,
l'ale il silenzio stende,
e dietro i veli dell'alcova
bruna la lampada s'accende.
Pura la luna splende.
Pura la luna splende.

Vola, o serenata,
Vola, o serenata, vola.
Ah! là. Ah! là.

Vola, o serenata:
La mia diletta è sola,
ma sorridendo ancor mezzo assonnata,
torna fra le lenzuola:
O serenata, vola.
O serenata, vola.

L'onda sogna su 'l lido,
e 'l vento su la fronda;
e a' baci miei ricusa ancora un nido
la mia signora bionda.
Sogna su 'l lido l'onda.
Sogna su 'l lido l'onda.

Vola, o serenata,
Vola, o serenata, vola.
Ah! là. Ah! là.

-

Fly, o serenade:
My beloved is alone,
with her beautiful head hid
under the sheets:
O serenade, fly.
O serenade, fly.

The moonlight is pure,
wings of silence stretch out,
and behind the veils of the dark alcove
the lamp burns.
The pure moonbeams shine.
The pure moonbeams shine.

Fly, o serenade,
Fly, o serenade, fly.
Ah! là. Ah! là.

Fly, o serenade:
My beloved is alone,
but still smiling [while] half asleep

she has returned beneath the sheets:

O serenade, fly.

O serenade, fly.

The waves dream on the shore,
and the wind [blows] through the branches;
and my kisses don't result in a nest [being offered],
by my blonde lady.
Dreaming on the shore, [are] the waves. Dreaming on
the shore, [are] the waves.

Fly, o serenade.

Fly, o serenade, fly.

Ah! là. Ah! là.

Mattinata (1897)

Mary, tremando l'ultima stella
Nel vasto azzurro
Tra poco vanirà,
È presso a sorgere l'alba novella,
Con un susurro
L'aura l'annunzia già,

Io non ti dico, vieni al verone,
Mary, in quest'ore
Più dolce è riposar,
Mormoro basso la mia canzone,
Che il tuo sopore
Non giunga ad abbreviar.

Solo domando, solo desio
Che il canto mio
Lambendo il tuo guancial,
Versi, o fanciulla, nella tua mente
L'onda lucente
D'un sogno celestial!

-

Mary, the last star trembling above thee
Shortly will vanish from yonder azure sky,
Dawn will soon waken in bright rosy splendor,
For the sweet breezes whisper that dawn is nigh.

I do not tell thee: "Come, wake from dreamland,
Mary, 'tis the hour Still for thy blissful sleep,"
Softly I murmur my gentle love-song,
So that thy slumber may yet be sweet and deep.

Only I ask, dear, only desire,
That o'er thy heart, love, my fervent song may gleam,
And steep thy spirit, O fairest maiden,
With all the wonder of some celestial dream.

Zion's Walls (1952)

Come fathers and mothers
Come sisters and brothers
Come join us in singing the praises of Zion
O fathers, don't you feel determined
To meet within the walls of Zion?
We'll shout and go round
The walls of Zion

Old Man Noah (1922)

Away, 'way back in the ages dark,
Old man Noah built a seagoing ark,
Old man Noah had his nervous spells
When he had to listen to the animals' yells,
But when anything was doing he was there with bells,
He was a grand old sailor

Old man Noah knew a thing or two,
He made 'em all play ball,
Noah made 'em all play ball,
Old man Noah knew a thing or two;
Because he knew a thing or two, he thought he knew it all.

Some say he was an "also ran,"
He was th'original sailor man,
Old man Noah knew a thing or two,
He was a grand old man

Said old man Noah to his wife one day,
There's a big storm coming on the first day of May,
So he gathered all his family and made this remark,
The sky is getting county and it's getting rather dark,
So gather all the animals and beat it to the ark,
It's going to rain tomorrow

The rain came down in showers prime,
The ark lit out on schedule time,
And ev'ry day at half past three,
Noah played poker with the chimpanzee;
Cried the ring-tailed monkey, I sadly grieve,

Noah has a full house up his sleeve.

When Noah got the animals out to sea,
They organized a regular jubilee,
In the middle of the night the elephant said,
There's a couple of snakes crawled into my bed!
Shut up! Said Noah, You're drunk instead,
Now I'm going to lose my license

The Battle of Jericho (1996)

Joshua fit the Battle, yes, the Battle of Jericho
Joshua fit the Battle, yes, the Battle of Jericho

Joshua fit the Battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho
Joshua fit the Battle of Jericho, and the walls come tumbling down

Talk about your kings of Gideon
Go on you can talk about
Talk about your men of Saul
Go on, yes, you can talk about him
But none like good old Joshua at the Battle of Jericho
That morning

Right up to the walls of Jericho
Jericho
He marched with spear in hand
Blow that horn, Joshua
"Go blow that ramhorn!" Joshua cried
'Cause the battle am in my hand

God almighty then the
Lamb, ram, sheephorn, begin to blow and the trumpet begins to sound,
Joshua commanded the children to shout
And the walls come a tumblin' down

Oh Lord, you know that
Joshua fit the Battle, yes, the Battle of Jericho
Joshua fit the Battle, yes, the Battle of Jericho
Joshua fit the Battle, yes, the Battle of Jericho
The walls come a tumblin' down

Rivers and Roads (2010)

A year from now we'll all be gone
All our friends will move away
And they're goin' to better places
But our friends will be gone away

Nothin' is as it has been
And I miss your face like hell
And I guess it's just as well
But I miss your face like hell

Been talkin' 'bout the way things change
And my family lives in a different state
If you don't know what to make of this
Then we will not relate
So if you don't know what to make of this
Then we will not relate

Rivers and roads
Rivers and roads
Rivers 'til I reach you
Rivers and roads
Oh rivers and roads
Oh rivers 'til I reach you
Sogna su 'l lido l'onda.

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the degree Bachelor's in Music Therapy.

Noah Colwell is a student of Dr. Gregory Broughton.

*** Out of respect for the performer, please silence all electronic devices throughout the performance. Thank you for your cooperation*

*** For information on upcoming concerts, please see our website: music.uga.edu/events/calendar-view*