



CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY, SACRAMENTO
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
GRADUATE RECITAL

Kate Kyungah Lim, soprano
John Cozza, piano

Selections from *Harmonia Sacra* Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Sing to Him
The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation

Nun beut die Flur (*Die Schöpfung*) Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)

En Priere Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Repentir Charles Gounod (1818-1893)

INTERMISSION

Et incarnatus est (*Great Mass in C Minor*) W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

복 있는 사람들:
The Blessed Man (Psalm 1) Sung Kyun Kim (b. 1948)

여호와는 나의 목자 시니:
The Lord is My Shepherd (Psalm 23) Woon Young Na (1922-1993)

내 언제나 주님을 찬양 하리니:
I will always praise Lord (Psalm 34) Jae Hoon Park (1922-2021)

There is a balm in Gilead H.T. Burleigh (1866-1949)
Deep River H. T. Burleigh
His Eye is on the Sparrow Luigi Zaninelli (b. 1932)

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Graduate Performers Certificate.
Kate Kyungah Lim is a student of Julie Miller.*



WEDNESDAY, 6:00 P.M.
MARCH 19, 2025
CAPISTRANO HALL 151

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Kate Kyungah Lim – March 19, 2025

We sing to Him

We sing to Him, whose wisdom formed the ear,
Our songs, let Him who gave us voices, hear;
We joy in God, who is the Spring of mirth,
who loves the harmony of Heav'n and Earth;
Our humble sonnets shall that praise rehearse,
who is the music of the Universe.
And whilst we sing, we consecrate our art,
and offer up with every tongue a heart.

The Blessed Virgin's Expostulation

text by Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Tell me, some pitying angel, quickly say,
Where does my soul's sweet darling stray,
In tiger's, or more cruel Herod's way?
Ah! rather let his little footsteps press
Unregarded through the wilderness,
Where milder savages resort:
The desert's safer than a tyrant's court.
Why, fairest object of my love,
Why dost thou from my longing eyes remove?
Was it a waking dream that did foretell
Thy wondrous birth? no vision from above?
Where's Gabriel now that visited my cell?
I call; he comes not; flatt'ring hopes, farewell.
Me Judah's daughters once caress'd,
Call'd me of mothers the most bless'd.
Now (fatal change!) of mothers most distress'd.
How shall my soul its motions guide?
How shall I stem the various tide,
Whilst faith and doubt my lab'ring soul divide?
For whilst of thy dear sight beguil'd,
I trust the God, but oh! I fear the child.

Nun beut de Flur

GABRIEL:

Nun beut die Flur das frische Grün
Dem Auge zur Ergötzung dar.
Den anmutsvollen Blick
Erhöht der Blumen sanfter Schmuck.
Hier duften Kräuter Balsam aus,
Hier sproßt den Wunden Heil.
Die Zweige krümmt der goldnen Früchte Last;
Hier wölbt der Hain zum kühlen Schirme sich,
Den steilen Berg bekrönt ein dichter Wald.

GABRIEL:

Fresh greenery has now appeared on the meadows
Offering delight to the eyes.
The lovely view is
Lifted higher by the gentle decoration of the flowers.
Herbs smell of balm here;
The cures for wounds are sprouting here.
The branches bend down under the weight of golden fruit;
The trees form a vault here and offers cool protection,
The steep mountain crowns a thick forest.

En Prière (In Prayer) text by Stephan Bordese (1847-1919)

Si la voix d'un enfant peut monter jusqu'à Vous,
Ô mon Père,
Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux,
La prière !
Si Vous m'avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois,
Sur la terre,

If the voice of a child can reach You,
O my Father,
Listen to the prayer of Jesus, on his knees
before You!
If You have chosen me to teach your laws on
earth,

Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois,
Ô Lumière !
Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité ,
Salutaire,
Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité ,Vous
révère !
Ne m'abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur,
Nécessaire,
Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,
La misère !
Révèlez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois, Et
j'espère :
Pour Vous je veux souffrir et mourir sur la croix,
Au calvaire !

I will know how to serve You, noble King of kings,
O Light!
On my lips, Lord, place the salutary
truth,
In order that he who doubts should with humility
revere You!
Do not abandon me, give me the necessary
gentleness,
To ease suffering, to relieve sorrow, the
misery!
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I believe
and hope:
For You I wish to suffer and to die on the cross,
at Calvary!

Repentir (Repentance)

Ah! ne repousse pas mon âme pécheresse
Entends mes cris et vois mon repentir.
A mon aide Seigneur hâte-toi d'accourir
Et prends pitié de ma détresse!

Ah! do not reject my sinful soul
Hear Thou my cry, behold, Lord, my repentance!
Haste Thee, Lord to mine aid,
And take pity on my distress!

De la justice vengeresse
Détourne les coups, mon Sauveur!
O Divin Rédempteur!
Pardonne à ma faiblesse,

Let not the sword of vengeance smite me,
Though righteous Thine anger, O Lord!
O Divine Redeemer!
Forgive my weakness,

Dans le secret des nuits je répandrai mes pleurs
Je meurtrirai ma chair sous le poids du cilice
Et mon coeur altéré du sanglant sacrifice
Bénira de ta main les clémentes rigueurs!

Night gathers round my soul
Fearful, I cry to Thee;
Come to mine aid, O Lord!
Haste Thee, Lord, haste to help me!

Et incarnatus est

Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto
ex Maria Virgine:
Et homo factus est.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato
passus, et sepultus est.

By the power of the Holy Spirit
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
and was made man.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate;
he suffered death and was buried.

복 있는 사람은 : 시편 1 편 (The Blessed Men: Psalm 1)

복 있는 사람은 악한일을 행치 않으며,
죄인의 길에 서지도 아니하고,
오만한 곳에 서지도 아니하도다.
오직 여호와와 의 율법을 주야로, 묵상하는 자로다.
복 되어라, 묵상하며 사는 사람들
복 되어라, 순종하며 사는 사람들

Blessed is the one who
does not walk in step
with the wicked or stand in the way that
sinners take or sit in the company of mockers,
but whose delight is in the law of the Lord,
and who meditates

여호와께서 늘 함께 하리라
축복을 받을 자여!
물가에심은 나무가 그시절을 좇아열매 맺으며,
그 잎사귀가 시들지 않음 같이,
그 하는 일이다 형통하리로다. 아멘.

on his laws day and night.
That person is like a tree planted
by streams of water.
Whatever they do prospers.
Amen.

여호와는 나의 목자시니: 시편 23편 (The Lord is my shepherd: Psalm 23)

여호와는 나의 목자 시니,
내게 부족함이 없으리 로다.
그가 나를 푸른 풀밭에 누이시며,
실만한 물가로 인도하시도다.
내 평생에 선하심과 인자하심이 정녕 나를 따르리니,
내가 여호와의 집에 영원히 살리 로다. 아멘.

The Lord is my shepherd, I lack nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
he leads me beside quiet waters.
Surely your goodness and love will follow me
all the days of my life, and I will dwell
in the house of the Lord forever. Amen.

내 언제나 주님을 찬미 하리니: 시편 34 편 (I will always praise the Lord: Psalm 34)

내 언제나 주님을 찬미 하리니,
내입에 찬미가 항상 있으리라.
너희는 나와 함께 주님을 찬미하자.
우리 함께 그 이름 높여드리자.

I will extol the Lord at all times;
his praise will always be on my lips.
Glorify the Lord with me;
let us exalt his name together.

주님을 찾았더니, 나를 들어 주시고.
온갖 무서움 가운데서, 나를 건져 주셨네.
우리러, 주님을 보라. 기꺼우리라.
할렐루야, 할렐루야. 오 할렐루야, 오 할렐루야
주 이름 찬양 할렐루야.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me;
he delivered me from all my fears.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Oh, hallelujah Oh, hallelujah
I will always praise the Lord;

내 언제나 주님을 찬미 하리니,
내입에 찬미가 항상 있으리라.
우리 주님이 얼마나 좋으신지
그의 선하심, 맛 보고 알아라. 아멘.

his praise will always be on my lips.
Taste and see that the Lord is good.
Blessed is the one who takes refuge in him.
Amen.

Balm in Gilead

There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin sick soul.
Sometimes, I feel discouraged, And think my work's in vein,
But then the Holy Spirit, Revives my soul again
There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin sick soul.
If you can preach like Peter, if you can pray like Paul,
Go home and tell your neighbor,
"He died to save us all"
There is a Balm in Gilead, to make the wounded whole
There is a Balm in Gilead, to heal the sin sick soul, to heal the sin sick soul.

Deep River

Deep river, my home is over Jordan
Deep river, Lord. I want to cross over into camp ground.
Deep river, my home is over Jordan
Deep river, Lord. I want to cross over into camp ground.
Oh, don't you want go, to that gospel feast,
That promised land, where all is peace,
Oh, deep river, Lord. I want to cross over into camp ground.

His eye is on the Sparrow

Why should I feel discouraged, why should the shadow come?
Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home?
When Jesus is my portion? My constant friend is He,
His eye is on the Sparrow, And I know He watches me;
His eye is on the Sparrow, And I know He watches me;

Whenever I am tempted, whenever clouds arise,
When songs give place to sighing, When hope within me dies,
I draw the closer to Him, From care He sets me free,
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me
His eye is on the sparrow, and I know he watches me

I sing because I am happy, I sing because I am free
For His eye is on the sparrow, And I know He watches me.
He watches me.