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Junior Recital: Ryan Kennedy, countertenor

Ryan Kennedy

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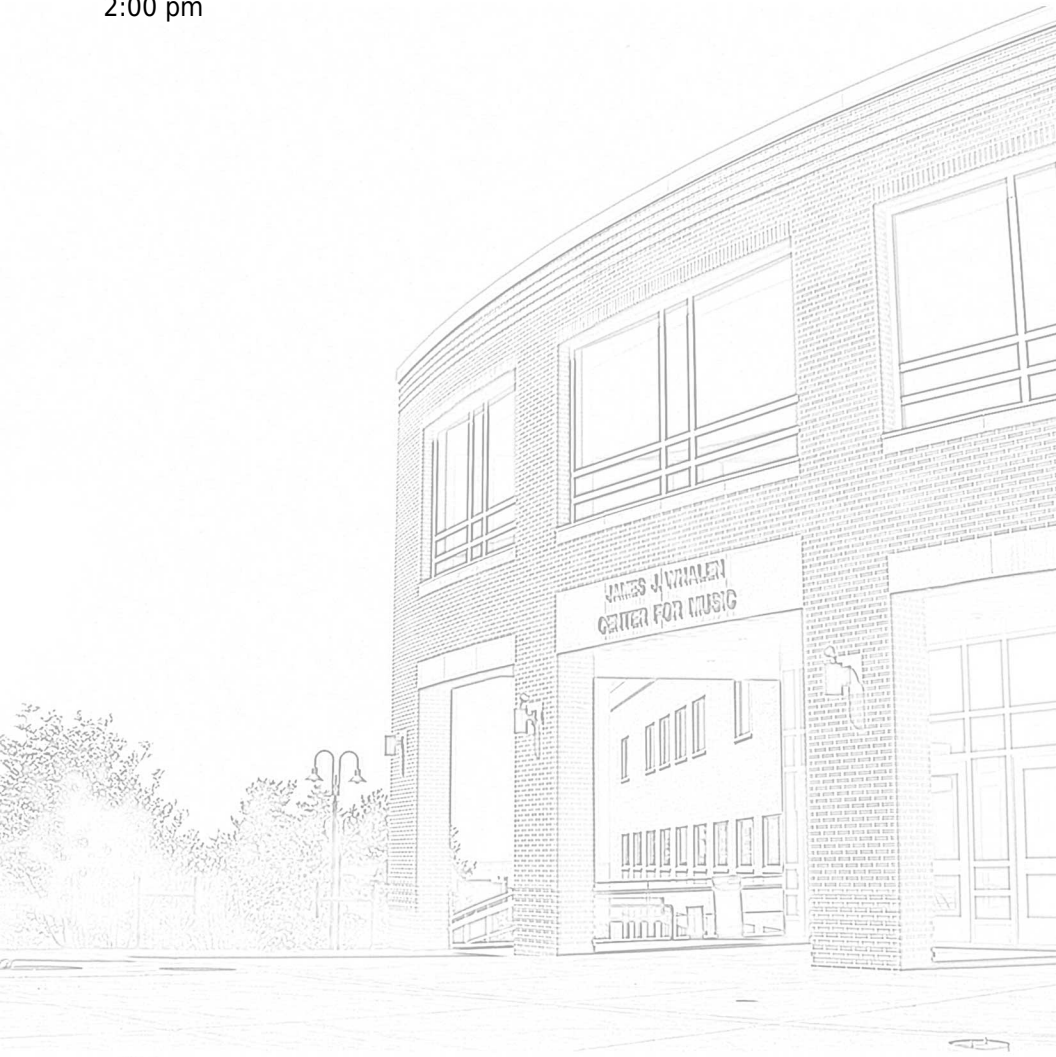
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Junior Recital:
Ryan Kennedy, countertenor

Mary Ann Erickson, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, October 26th, 2014
2:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

"Come All Ye Songsters"
from *The Fairy Queen* Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

"O patria...Di tanti palpiti"
from *Tancredi* Gioachino Rossini
(1792-1868)

Rückert-Lieder Gustav Mahler
(1860-1911)

1. Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder!
2. Ich atmet' einen linden Duft!
5. Liebst du um Schönheit

"Chacun à son gout!"
from *Die Fledermaus* Johann Strauss II
(1825-1899)

Intermission

"O Cielo clemente"
from *Il crociato in Egitto* Giacomo Meyerbeer
(1791-1864)

Sarah Bertrand, soprano
Alyce Daubenspeck, mezzo-soprano
Nick Kelliher, Tenor

La courte paille Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)
3. La Reine de coeur
4. Ba, be, bi, bo, bu
7. Lune d'Avril

Encountertenor Jake Heggie
(b. 1961)
1. Countertenor's conundrum

Translations

O patria...Di tanti palpiti

| | |
|---|---|
| Oh patria! Dolce, e ingrata patria! | Oh homeland! Sweet and ungrateful homeland! |
| Alfine a te ritorno! | At last I come back to you! |
| Io ti saluto, | I greet you, |
| O cara terra degli avi miei: ti bacio. | Oh dear land of my ancestors: I kiss you. |
| E questo per me giorno sereno: | This is for me a happy day: |
| Comincia il cor a respirarmi in seno. | My heart begins to breath in my chest. |
| Amenaide! o mio pensier soave, | Amenaide! My sweet thought, |
| Solo de' miei sospir, | The only cause of my sighs, |
| De' voti miei celeste oggetto, | Celestial object of my vows, |
| Io venni alfin: io voglio, | At last I came: I want to earn you, |
| Sfidando il mio destino, | Defying my fate, |
| Qualunque sia, meritarti, | Whatever it was, you deserve, |
| O perir, anima mia. | Or die, my soul. |
| | |
| Tu che accendi questo core, | You who kindle this heart, |
| Tu che desti il valor mio, | You who awake my valour, |
| Alma gloria, dolce amore, | Blessed glory, sweet love, |
| Secondate il bel desio, | Heed my desire, |
| Cada un empio traditore, | May an impious traitor fall, |
| Coronate la mia fé. | Crown my faith. |
| | |
| Di tanti palpiti, di tante pene, | For all these heartbeats, for all these pains, |
| Da te mio bene, spero mercé. | From you, my beloved, I hope for mercy. |
| Mi rivedrai... ti rivedrò... | You'll see me again... I'll see you again... |
| Ne' tuoi bei rai mi pascerò. | In your beautiful radiance I will have plenty. |
| Deliri, sospiri... | Delusions, sighs... |
| Accenti, contenti! | Accents, happy! |
| Sarà felice, il cor mel dice, | It will be glad, my heart tells |

Il mio destino vicino a te. me,
My destiny near to you.

Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder!

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| Blicke mir nicht in die Lieder! | Look not into my songs! |
| Meine Augen schlag' ich nieder, | My eyes I lower, |
| Wie ertappt auf böser That; | As if I've been caught in an evil deed. |
| Selber darf ich nicht getrauen, | I can't even trust myself |
| Ihrem Wachsen zuzuschauen: | To watch them grow. |
| Deine Neugier ist Verrat. | Your curiosity is a betrayal! |
| | |
| Bienen, wenn sie Zellen bauen, | Bees, when they build their cells, |
| Lassen auch nicht zu sich schauen, | Also do not let anyone observe them; |
| Schauen selber auch nicht zu. | Even themselves. |
| [Wann]1 die reichen Honigwaben | When1 the rich honeycombs |
| Sie zu Tag gefördert haben, | Are brought out to the light of day, |
| Dann vor allen nasche du! | Then you shall taste them before everyone else! |

Ich atmet' einen linden Duft!

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| Ich atmet' einen linden Duft! | I breathed a gentle fragrance! |
| Im Zimmer stand | In the room stood |
| Ein Zweig der Linde, | A sprig of linden, |
| Ein Angebinde | A gift |
| Von lieber Hand. | From a dear hand. |
| Wie lieblich war der Lindenduft! | How lovely was the fragrance of linden! |
| | |
| Wie lieblich ist der | How lovely is the fragrance |

Lindenduft!
Das Lindenreis
Brachst du gelinde!
Ich atme leis
Im Duft der Linde
Der Liebe linden Duft.

of linden!
That twig of linden
You broke off so gently!
Softly I breathe in
The fragrance of linden,
The gentle fragrance of love.

Liebst du um Schönheit

Liebst du um Schönheit,
O nicht mich liebe!
Liebe die Sonne,
Sie trägt ein gold'nes Haar!

If you love for beauty,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the sun,
She has golden hair!

Liebst du um Jugend,
O nicht mich liebe!
Liebe den Frühling,
Der jung ist jedes Jahr!

If you love for youth,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the spring;
It is young every year!

Liebst du um Schätze,
O nicht mich liebe.
Liebe die Meerfrau,
Sie hat viel Perlen klar.

If you love for treasure,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the mermaid;
She has many clear pearls!

Liebst du um Liebe,
O ja, mich liebe!
Liebe mich immer,
Dich lieb' ich immerdar!

If you love for love,
Oh yes, do love me!
Love me ever,
I'll love you evermore!

O Cielo clemente

O Cielo clemente,
Che in seno my leggi,
Accogli, proteggi
Il voto innocente;
T'adora, t'implora
Natura ed amor.

O merciful Heaven
Which can read my heart,
Receive and protect
My innocent vow;
Both nature and love
Adore Thee, implore Thee.

Quel nodo, quei giuri,

Oh, give Thy blessing

Deh, tu benedici;
Tu rendi felici,
Consacra, o Signor...
T'adora, t'implora
Natura, ed amor.

To this union and these
vows;
Make them happy,
Sanctify them, O Lord...
Both nature and love
Adore Thee, implore Thee.

La reine de coeur

Mollement accoudée
A ses vitres de lune,

La reine vous salue
d'une fleur d'amandier.
C'est la reine de cœur.
Elle peut, s'il lui plait,
Vous mener en secret
Vers d'étranges demeures
Où il ne'st plus de portes,

De salles ni de tours
Et où les jeune mortes
Viennent parler d'amour.

Softly leaning
on her window-panes of
moon,

the queen gestures to you
with an almond flower.
She is the Queen of Hearts.
She can, if she wishes,
lead you in secret
into strange dwellings
where there are no more
doors,

or rooms, or towers,
and where the young dead
come to talk of love.

La reine vous salue;
Hâtez-vous de la suivre
Dans son château de givre
Aux doux vitraux de lune.

The queen salutes you;
hasten to follow her
into her hoar-frost castle
with smooth stained-glass
moon windows.

Ba, Be, Bi, Bo, Bu

Ba, be, bi, bo, bu, bé!
Le chat a mis ses bottes,
Il va de porte en porte
Jouer, danser,
Danser, chanter -
Pou, chou, genou, hibou.
"Tu dois apprendre à lire,
A compter, à écrire,"
Lui crie-t-on de partout.

Ba, be, bi, bo, bu, bé!
The cat has put on his boots;
he goes from door to door,
playing, dancing,
dancing, singing -
Pou, chou, genou, hibou.
"You ought to learn to read,
to count, to write,"
everyone calls out to him.

Mais ricketikketau,
Le chat de s'esclaffer
En rentrant au château:
Il est le Chat Botté!

But ricketikketau,
the cat bursts out laughing,
returning to his castle:
He is Puss in Boots!

Lune d'Avril

| | |
|--|--|
| Lune, belle lune, lune d'Avril, | Moon, beautiful moon, moon of April, |
| Faites-moi voir en m'endormant | make me see in my dreams |
| Le pêcher au cœur de safran, | the peach tree with a heart of saffron, |
| Le poisson qui rit du grésil, L'oiseau qui, lointain comme un cor, | the fish that laughs at sleet, the bird that, far away, like a horn, |
| Doucement réveille les morts Et surtout, surtout le pays | sweetly wakens the dead and above all, above all, the country |
| Où il fait joie, où il fait clair, | where there is joy, where it is bright, |
| Où, soleilleux de primevères, | where, sunny with springtime, |
| On a brisé tous les fusils. | they have broken all the rifles. |
| Lune, belle lune, lune d'avril, | Moon, beautiful moon, moon of April, |
| Lune. | moon. |