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3-31-2012

# Junior Recital: Meghan Kelly, soprano

Meghan Kelly

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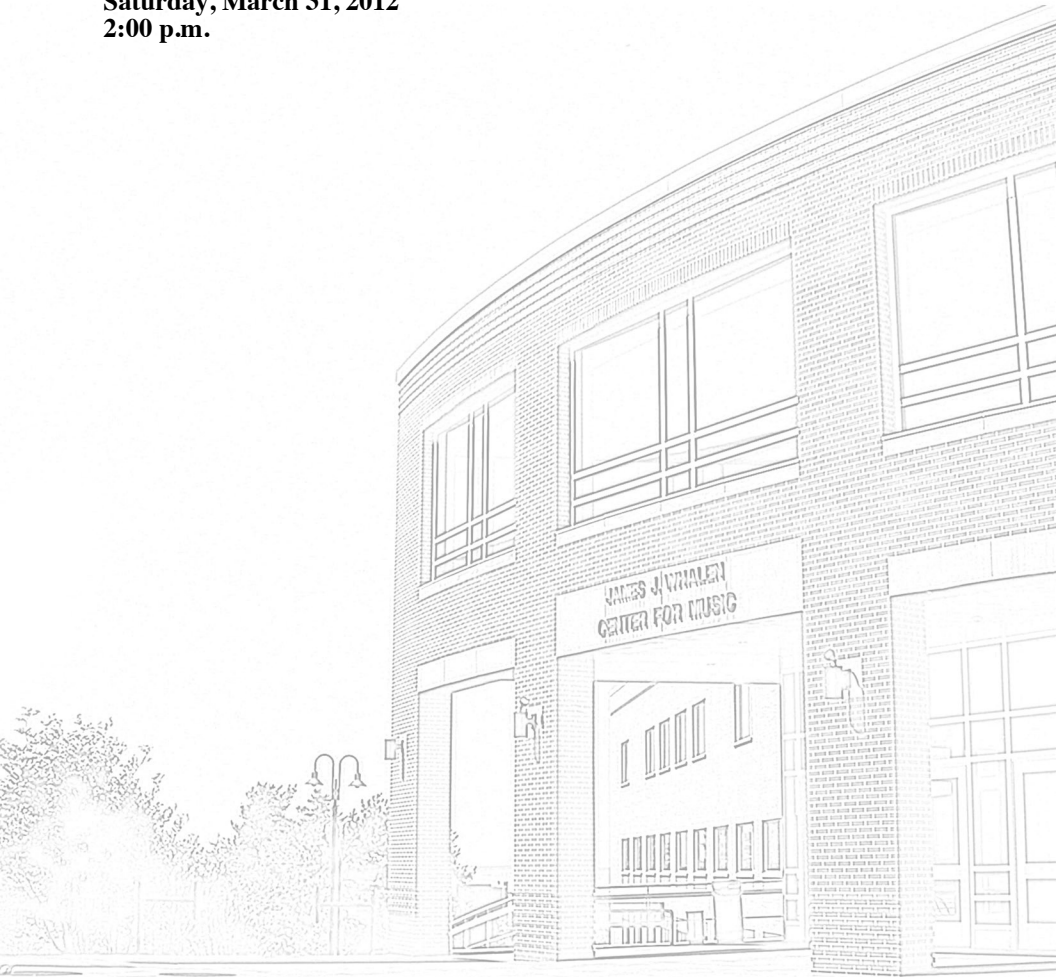
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**Junior Recital:  
Meghan Kelly, soprano**

**Kerry Mizrahi, piano  
Michael Lewis, piano**

**Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Saturday, March 31, 2012  
2:00 p.m.**



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

## Program

Vedrai Carino W.A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Frauenliebe und leben Robert Schumann  
(1810-1856)  
Seit ich ihn gesehen  
Er, der Herrlichste von allen  
Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben

Serati Musicali Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)  
La Pastorella delle Alpi  
L'invito

## Pause

Quatre poèmes hindous Maurice Delage  
(1879-1961)  
Madras: Une Belle  
Lahore: Un Sapin isolé  
Bénarès: Naissance de Bouddha  
Jeypur: Si vous pensez

American Songs Op. 12 Joseph Baber  
(b. 1937)  
Words  
The Dying Lover  
The Dark Hills  
The Runner in the Skies

Vignettes Overseas (2010) Michael Lewis  
(b. 1991)  
text by Sara Teasdale  
Off Gibraltar  
Night Song at Amalfi  
Villa Serbelloni, Bellaggio

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This Junior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Performance. Meghan Kelly is from the studio of Marc Webster.

## Translations

### Vedrai Carino

Vedrai carino, se sei buonino, Che  
bel rimedio ti voglio dar!  
É naturale, non lo disgusto, É lo  
speciale non lo sa far.  
É un certo balsamo che io porto  
addosso, dare tel posso, se il vuoi  
provar.  
Saper vorresti dove mi sta? Sentilo  
battere, toccami qua!

### La Pastorella

Son bella pastorella, che scende ogni  
mattino ed offer un cestellino di  
fresche frutta e fior.  
Chi viene al primo albore avrà  
vezzose rose e poma rugiadose,  
venite al mio giardin!  
Chi del notturno orrore smarri la  
buona via, alla capanna mia  
ritroverá il cammin.  
Venite o passeggero, la pastorella e  
qua, ma il fior del suo pensiero ad  
uno solo dará!

### L'invito

Vieni, o Ruggiero, la tua Eloisa da  
te divisa non puo restar:  
alle mie lacrime già rispondevi,  
vieni, ricevi il mio pregar.  
Vieni, o bell'angelo, vien, mio  
diletto, sovra il mio petto vieni a  
posar!  
Senti se palpita, se amor t'invita...  
vieni, mia vita, vieni, fammi spirar!

### You will see, dear one

You will see dear one, if you are  
good, the cure I have for you!  
It's natural, it won't give you disgust  
and no apothecary can make it.  
It's a certain balm I carry within me  
which I can give you, if you'll try  
it.  
You want to know where I keep it?  
Feel it beating, touch me here.

### The Sheperdess

I am the pretty sheperdess that  
descends every morning and offers  
a little basket of fresh fruit and  
flowers.  
Whoever comes at the first dawn will  
have pretty roses and apples dew  
sprinkled, come to my garden!  
Whoever in the night's terror loses  
the safe path at the little hut mine  
will again find the way.  
Come oh traveler the sheperdess is  
here, but the flower of her thought  
to one alone she will give!

### The invitation

Come Ruggiero, your Eloisa to be  
separated from you I cannot stay:  
You've already responded to my  
tears, Come and grant my request.  
Come, oh beautiful angel, come, my  
delight, Here on my bosom come to  
rest!  
Feel it throb, when love invites you...  
come my life, come, make me die!

### **Seit ich ihn gesehen**

Seit ich ihn gesehen, glaub' ich blind  
zu sein; wo ich hin nur blicke, seh'  
ich ihn allein; wie im wachen  
Traume schwebt sein Bild mir vor,  
taucht aus tiefstem Dunkel, heller  
nur empor.

Sonst ist licht und farblos alles um  
mich her, nach der Schwestern  
spiele nicht begehrt' ich mehr,  
möchte lieber weinen, still im  
kämmerlein; seit ich ihn gesehen,  
glaub' ich blind zu sein.

### **Er der Herrlichste von allen**

Er, der Herrlichste von allen, wie so  
milde, wie so gut! Holde Lippen,  
klares Auge, heller Sinn und fester  
Mut. so wie dort in blauer Tiefe,  
hell und herrlich, jener stern, also  
er an meinem Himmel, hell und  
herrlich, hehr und fern.

Wandle, wandle deine Bahnen, nur  
betrachten deinen Schein, nur in  
Demut ihn betrachten, selig nur  
und traurig sein.

Höre nicht mein stilles Beten,  
deinem Glücke nur geweiht; darfst  
mich niedere Magd nicht kennen,  
hoher Stern der Herrlichkeit!

Nur die Würdigste von allen darf  
beglücken deine Wahl, und ich will  
die Hohe segnen, viele  
tausendmal.

Will mich freuen dann und weinen,  
selig, selig bin ich dann; sollte mir  
das Herz auch brechen, brich, o  
Herz, was liegt daran?

### **Since I saw him**

Since I saw him I believe myself to  
be blind, where I but cast my gaze,  
I see him alone. as in waking  
dreams his image floats before me,  
dipped from deepest darkness,  
brighter in ascent.

All else dark and colorless  
everywhere around me, for the  
games of my sisters I no longer  
yearn, I would rather weep, silently  
in my little chamber, since I saw  
him, I believe myself to be blind.

### **He the most wonderful of all**

He, the most glorious of all, O how  
mild, so good! Lovely lips, clear  
eyes, bright mind and steadfast  
courage. Just as there in the blue  
depths, bright and glorious, that  
star, likewise he is in my heavens,  
bright and glorious, lofty and  
distant.

Go, go your paths, but to observe  
your radiance, but to observe in  
humility, but to be blissful only  
and sad!

Hear not my silent prayer,  
consecrated only to you happiness,  
you must not know me, lowly  
maid, lofty star of glory!

Only the worthiest of all may make  
happy your choice, and I will bless  
her, the lofty one, many thousand  
times.

I will rejoice then and weep, blissful,  
blissful I'll be then; if my heart  
should also break, break, O heart,  
what of it?

## **Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben I cannot grasp or believe it**

Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben, ed hat ein Traum mich bertückt; wie hätt er doch unter allen mich Arme erhöht und beglückt?

Mir war's er habe gesprochen: "ich bin auf ewig dein", mir war's ich träume noch immer, ed kann ja nimmer so sein, es kann ja nimmer so sein.

O lass im Traume mich sterben, gewieget an seiner Brust den seligen Tod mich schlürfen in Tränen unendlicher Lust.

I cannot grasp, nor believe, it has a dream enchanted me; how could he among all, honored and make me happy?

He said to me: "I am for eternity yours" I dreamed still forever, it can certainly never be so.

Let me in the dream die, rocked on his breast, the most blessed death savor me in endless bliss.

## **Madras: Une Belle**

Une belle à la taille svelte se promène sous les arbres de la forêt en se reposant de temps en temps.

Ayant relevé de la main les trois voiles d'or qui lui couvrent les seins, elle renvoie à la lune les rayons dont elle était baignée.

## **A beauty**

A beauty with a slender waist takes a walk under the trees of the forest while resting from time to time.

Moving her hands, raising the three gold veils that cover her breasts, she send back to the moon the rays which she was bathed.

## **Lahore: Un Sapin isolé**

Un sapin isolé se dresse sur une montagne aride du Nord. Il sommeille

La gloce et la neige l'environnent d'un manteaublanc.

Il rêve d'un palmier qui làbas dans l'Orient lointain se désole, solitaire et taciturne, sur la pente de son rocher brûlant.

## **A solitary fir**

A fir tree stands lonely, on a barren mountain in the North. It sleeps.

Ice and snow envelope it in a white cloak.

It dreams of a palm tree there in the East faraway. It grieves alone and silent against the wall of its burning rock.

## **Bénarès: Naissance de Bouddha**

En ce tempslà, fut annoncée la venue de Bouddha sur la terre.

Il se fit dans le ciel un grand bruit de nuages.

Les Dieux agitant leurs vêtements répandirent d'innombrables fleurs merveilleuses.

## **The birth of Buddha**

In the time was announced the coming of Buddha on earth.

It was done in the sky, a big noise of clouds.

The gods shaking their fans and their clothing spread countless marvelous flowers.

Des parfums mystérieux et doux se  
croisèrent comme des lianes dans  
le souffle tiède de cette nuit de  
printemps.

La perle divine de la pleine lune  
s'arrêta sur le palais de marbre  
gardé par vingt mille éléphants  
pareils à des collines grises de la  
couleur des nuages.

**Jeypur: Si vous pensez**

Si vous pensez à elle, vous  
éprouvez un douloureux tourment.

Si vous la voyez votre esprit se  
trouble.

Si vous la touchez, vous perdez la  
raison.

Comment peut on l'appeler bien  
aimée?

Mysterious perfumes and soft as  
vines intersected in the tepid of this  
night of spring.

It divinely appears of the full moon,  
stopped on the palace of marble,  
kept by a thousand elephants  
similar to gray hills, the color of  
clouds.

**If you think**

If you think of her, you feel a great  
torment.

If you look at her, your spirit is  
troubled.

If you touch her, you lose reason.

How can you call her beloved?

## **Ithaca College School of Music**

Ever since its founding in 1892 as a Conservatory of Music, Ithaca College has remained dedicated to attracting the most talented young musicians, and then immersing these students in an advanced culture of musical learning that positions them to be leading professionals in music. As the conservatory evolved into a comprehensive college with expanded academic offerings, the School of Music has continued to earn its reputation as one of the best in the nation.

Through a blend of world-class faculty, state-of-the-art facilities, professional performance opportunities, access to liberal arts classes, and a beautiful campus setting, students grow in a challenging yet supportive community.

Not only do students have access to our broad music curriculum, but they can also take classes in any of the College's other schools and divisions. As a result, graduates are well prepared for a host of careers and work in almost every music field imaginable. School of Music alumni include symphony, opera, and Broadway performers; faculty members and deans at prestigious universities and colleges; teachers in school systems through the country; music therapists, composers; publicists; audio engineers in professional studios; and managers in the music industry. The School of Music boasts a consistent 100% job placement for music education graduates actively seeking employment, and 98% placement for other graduates into jobs or graduate schools.

Since 1941, the Ithaca College School of Music has been accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music.

For more information regarding the Ithaca College School of Music, please visit us on the web at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music>



## Upcoming Events

### March

28 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Velvet Brown, tuba

31 - Ford - 8:15pm - Gospel Festival

### April

2 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Ithaca Brass

3 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Showcase Recital

4 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble

5 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Sean Duggan, piano

6 - Hockett - 10:00am - Sean Duggan, piano masterclass

9 - Iger - 8:15pm - Guest Lecture: Husa Visiting Professor of Composition

10 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Contemporary Chamber Ensemble

12 - Nabenhauer - 7:00pm - Improv Ensemble

13 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Talea

16 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Frank Campos, trumpet/Nicholas Walker, bass

17 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Flute Ensemble

18 - Hockett - 10:00am - Honors Convocation

18 - Ford - 8:15pm - Sinfonietta - *Webstreamed at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>*

19 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop

19 - Nabenhauer - 9:00pm - Sophomore Percussion Students

20 - Hockett - 3:00pm - Vocal Masterclass: Nedda Casei

21 - Hockett - 4:00pm - Yusheng Li and the New Continent Saxophone Quartet

21 - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra - *Webstreamed at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>*

22 - Ford - 3:00pm - Chorus - *Webstreamed at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>*

22 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (GS)

23 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble

23 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab