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3-25-2015

# Junior Recital: Amanda Galluzzo, soprano

Amanda Galluzzo

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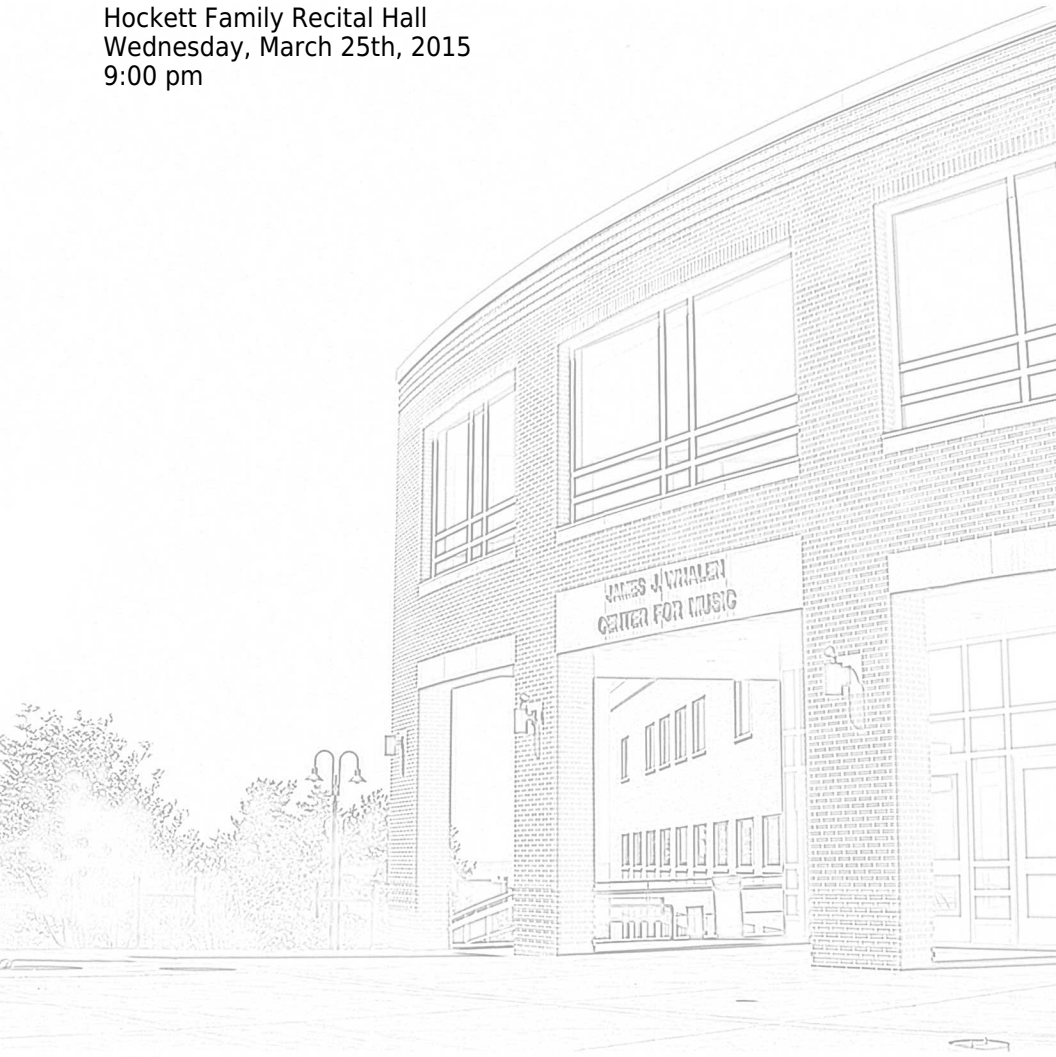
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**Junior Recital:**  
Amanda Galluzzo, Soprano

Ni Zhang, Piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Wednesday, March 25th, 2015  
9:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

V'adoro pupille  
Piangerò, la sorte mia

George Frideric Handel  
1726-1728

Allerseelen  
Die Nacht  
Zueignung

Richard Strauss  
1864-1949

## Intermission

I Want Magic, *A Streetcar Named Desire*

André Previn  
b. 1929

Après un rêve  
Automne  
Nell

Gabriel Fauré  
1845-1924

Sleep Now  
The Monk and His Cat  
Sure on this Shining Night

Samuel Barber  
1910-1981

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This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance. Amanda Galluzzo is from the studio of Patrice Pastore.

## Translations

### V'adoro pupille

V'adoro, pupille,  
saette d'amore,  
le vostre faville,  
son grate nel sen.

I adore you, eyes,  
arrows of love  
Your sparkles  
are pleasing in my breast.

Pietose vi brama,  
il mesto mio core,  
ch'ogn'ora vi chiama,  
l'amato suo ben.

Have pity on  
my sad heart  
That at every hour calls  
the lover your beloved.

### Piangerò la sorte mia

E pur così in un giorno  
perdo fasti e grandezze?

Why then, in one day,  
I am deprived of  
magnificence and glory?

Ahi fato rio!  
Cesare, il mio bel nume, è  
forse estinto;  
Cornelia e Sesto inermi  
son,  
né sanno darmi soccorso.

Oh, cruel fate!  
Caesar, my beloved idol is  
probably dead,  
Cornelia and Sextus are  
defenceless  
and cannot give me  
assistance.

O dio! Non resta alcuna  
speme al viver mio.

O God! There is no hope  
left in my life.

Piangerò la sorte mia,  
sì crudele e tanto ria,  
finché vita in petto avrò.

I will bemoan my fate  
so cruel and brutal  
As long as there is breath  
left in my body.

Ma poi morta d'ogn'intorno  
il tiranno e notte e giorno  
fatta spettro agiterò.

And when I am dead  
and become a ghost,  
I will haunt the tyrant night  
and day

### Allerseelen

Stell auf den Tisch die  
duftenden Reseden,  
Die letzten roten Astern

Place on the table the  
fragrant mignonettes,  
Bring inside the last red

trag herbei,  
Und laß uns wieder von der  
Liebe reden,  
Wie einst im Mai.

asters,  
and let us speak again of  
love,  
as once we did in May.

Gib mir die Hand, daß ich  
sie heimlich drücke  
Und wenn man's sieht, mir  
ist es einerlei,  
Gib mir nur einen deiner  
süßen Blicke,  
Wie einst im Mai.

Give me your hand, so that  
I can press it secretly;  
and if someone sees us, it's  
all the same to me.  
Just give me your sweet  
gaze,  
as once you did in May.

Es blüht und duftet heut  
auf jedem Grabe,  
Ein Tag im Jahr ist ja  
den Toten frei,  
Komm an mein Herz, daß  
ich dich wieder habe,  
Wie einst im Mai.

Flowers adorn today each  
grave, sending off their  
fragrances;  
one day in the year is free  
for the dead.  
Come close to my heart, so  
that I can have you again,  
as once I did in May.

## Die Nacht

Aus dem Walde tritt die  
Nacht,  
Aus den Bäumen schleicht  
sie leise,  
Schaut sich um im weitem  
Kreise,  
Nun gib acht.

Night steps out of the  
woods,  
And sneaks softly out of  
the trees,  
Looks about in a wide  
circle,  
Now beware.

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,  
Alle Blumen, alle Farben  
Löscht sie aus  
und stiehlt die Garben Weg  
vom Feld.

All the lights of this earth,  
All flowers, all colors  
It extinguishes, and steals  
the sheaves  
From the field.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur  
hold,  
Nimmt das Silber weg des  
Stromes,  
Nimmt vom Kupferdach  
des Domes

It takes everything that is  
dear,  
Takes the silver from the  
stream,  
Takes away, from the  
cathedral's copper roof,

Weg das Gold.

The gold.

Ausgeplündert steht der  
Strauch,  
Rücke näher, Seel an  
Seele;  
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie  
stehle  
Dich mir auch.

The shrubs stand  
plundered,  
Draw nearer, soul to soul;  
Oh, I fear the night will also  
steal  
You from me.

### Zueignung

Ja, du weißt es, teure  
Seele,  
Daß ich fern von dir mich  
quäle,  
Liebe macht die Herzen  
krank,  
Habe Dank.

Yes, you know it, dearest  
soul,  
How I suffer far from you,  
Love makes the heart sick,  
Have thanks.

Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit  
Zecher,  
Hoch den  
Amethysten-Becher,  
Und du segnetest den  
Trank,  
Habe Dank.

Once I, drinker of freedom,  
Held high the amethyst  
beaker,  
And you blessed the drink,  
Have thanks.

Und beschworst darin die  
Bösen,  
Bis ich, was ich nie  
gewesen,  
Heilig an's Herz dir sank,  
Habe Dank.

And you exorcised the evils  
in it,  
Until I, as I had never been  
before,  
Blessed, blessed sank upon  
your heart,  
Have thanks.

### Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que  
charmait ton image  
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent  
mirage,  
Tes yeux étaient plus doux,  
ta voix pure et sonore,

In a slumber which held  
your image spellbound  
I dreamt of happiness,  
passionate mirage,  
Your eyes were softer, your  
voice pure and sonorous,

Tu rayonnais comme un  
ciel éclairé par l'aurore;

You shone like a sky lit up  
by the dawn;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais  
la terre  
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers  
la lumière,  
Les cieux pour nous  
entr'ouvraient leurs nues,  
Splendeurs inconnues,  
lueurs divines entrevues,

You called me and I left the  
earth  
To run away with you  
towards the light,  
The skies opened their  
clouds for us,  
Unknown splendours,  
divine flashes glimpsed,

Hélas! Hélas! triste réveil  
des songes  
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends  
moi tes mensonges,  
Reviens, reviens radieuse,  
Reviens ô nuit  
mystérieuse!

Alas! Alas! sad awakening  
from dreams  
I call you, O night, give me  
back your lies,  
Return, return radiant,  
Return, O mysterious night.

## Automne

Automne au ciel brumeux,  
aux horizons navrants.

Autumn, time of misty  
skies and heart-breaking  
horizons,  
of rapid sunsets and pale  
dawns,  
I watch your melancholy  
days  
flow past like a torrent.

Aux rapides couchants, aux  
aurores pâlies,  
Je regarde couler, comme  
l'eau du torrent, Tes jours  
faits de mélancolie.

Sur l'aile des regrets mes  
esprits emportés,  
Comme s'il se pouvait que  
notre âge renaisse!  
Parcourent, en rêvant, les  
coteaux enchantés,  
Où jadis sourit ma  
jeunesse!

My thoughts borne off on  
the wings of regret  
(as if our time could ever  
be relived!)  
dreamingly wander the  
enchanted slopes  
where my youth once used  
to smile.

Je sens, au clair soleil du  
souvenir vainqueur,  
Refleurir en bouquet les  
roses deliées,

In the bright sunlight of  
triumphant memory  
I feel the scattered roses  
reblooming in bouquets;

Et monter à mes yeux des  
larmes, qu'en mon coeur,  
Mes vingt ans avaient  
oubliées!

and tears well up in my  
eyes, tears which my heart  
at twenty had already  
forgotten!

## Nell

Ta rose de pourpre à ton  
clair soleil,  
Ô Juin, étincelle enivrée,  
Penche aussi vers moi ta  
coupe dorée:

Under your bright sun, oh  
summer,  
your red, red rose sparkles  
ecstatically.  
Lean over me too with your  
golden cup -  
my heart resembles your  
rose.

Mon coeur à ta rose est  
pareil.

Sous le mol abri de la  
feuille ombreuse  
Monte un soupir de  
volupté:  
Plus d'un ramier chante au  
bois écarté.  
Ô mon coeur, sa plainte  
amoureuse.

Under the shady,  
sheltering leaves  
there rises a sigh of  
delight.  
In the grove there are  
doves cooing,  
singing their love-songs (oh  
my heart!).

Que ta perle est douce au  
ciel enflammé.  
Étoile de la nuit pensive!  
Mais combien plus douce  
est la clarté vive  
Qui rayonne en mon coeur,  
en mon coeur charmé!

How sweet in the flame-red  
sky is the pearl,  
the star of pensive night!  
But how much sweeter is  
the vivid glow  
that shines in my  
enchanted heart!

La chantante mer. Le long  
du rivage,  
Taira son murmure éternel,

The singing sea all along its  
shores  
will end its eternal  
murmuring  
before your image, oh Nell  
my love,  
ceases to bloom in my  
heart.

Avant qu'en mon coeur,  
chère amour.  
Ô Nell, ne fleurisse plus ton  
image!