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3-19-2015

# Elective Recital: Liliana Saffa and Alexandra Wright, soprano

Liliana Saffa

Alexandra Wright

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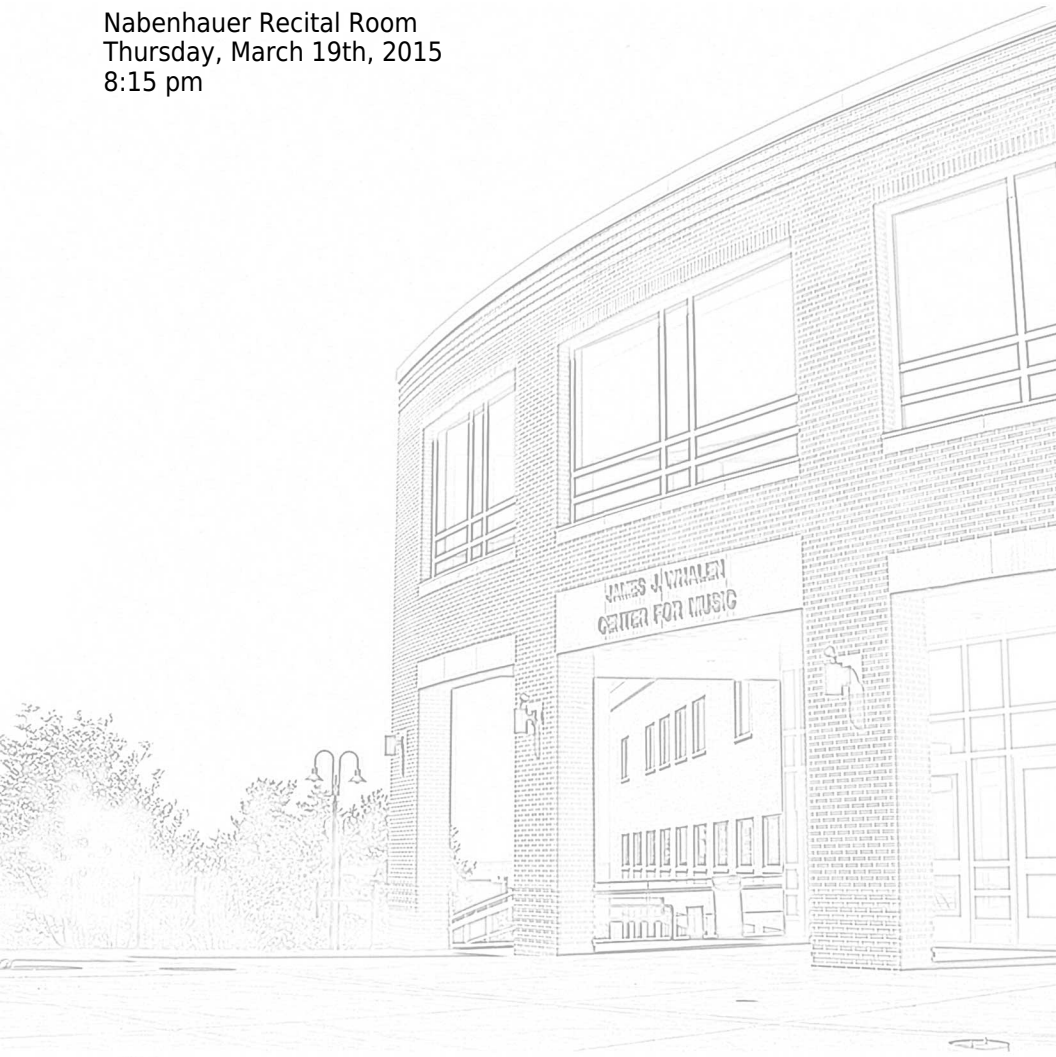
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**Joint Elective Recital:**  
Liliana Saffa, Soprano  
Alexandra Wright, Soprano

Sarah Broadwell, Piano  
Kerry Mizrahi, Piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Thursday, March 19th, 2015  
8:15 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

Sull'aria

W. A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

An die Nachtigall  
Immer leiser wird  
Vergebliches Ständchen

Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

I am Rose  
O You Whom I Often and Silently Come  
My Papa's Waltz  
For Susan  
See How They Love Me

Ned Rorem  
(b. 1923)

## Intermission

Au bord de l'eau  
Toujours  
Notre amour

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

La promessa  
La pastorella dell'alpi  
La fioraia fiorentina  
L'orgia

Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

## Translations

### Sull'aria

Cosa mi narri, e che ne disse il Conte?	What are you saying, and what did the Count say?
Gli si leggeva in fronte il dispetto e la rabbia.	One could read in his face the spite and the rage.
Piano, ch' è meglio or lo porremo in gabbia.	Hold on there; it would be better now to set a trap for him.
Dov' è l'appuntamento che tu gli proponesti?	Where is it you proposed to meet him?
In giardino.	In the garden.
Fissiamgli un loco. Scrivi.	Let's fix the exact place. Write.
Ch'io scriva... ma, signora...	I should write to him... but my Lady...
Eh, scrivi dico; e tutto io prendo su me stessa.	Go on, I tell you to write; and I will be responsible for everything.
Canzonetta sull'aria...	Little song on the breeze...
Sull'aria	On the breeze
Che soave zeffiretto	What a gentle little zephyr
Questa sera spirer à	This evening will sigh
Sotto i pini del boschetto	Under the pines in the little grove.
Ei gi à il resto capirà.	And the rest he'll understand.
Certo, certo il capir à.	Certainly, certainly he'll understand.

### An die Nachtigall

Geuss nicht so laut der liebentflamnten Lieder Tonreichen Schall	Do not pour forth your love-enflamed songs'
Vom Blütenast des Apfelbaums hernieder,	Tuneful sounds so loudly,
O Nachtigall!	Down for the blossoming branch of the apple tree,
	Oh Nightingale!
Du t önest mir mit deiner süssen Kehle Die Liebe wach;	With your sweet throat, you call me and
Denn schon durchbebt die Tiefen meiner Seele	Awaken love within me;
Dein schmelzend "Ach".	For already the depths of my soul are stirred
	By your melting cry.
Dann flieht der Schlaf von neuem dieses Lager,	Sleep flees once more from this place,
Ich starre dann	I stare then
Mit nassem Blick und totenbleich und hager	With a tearing gaze, deathly pale and haggard,
Den Himmel an.	At the sky.

Fleuch, Nachtigall in grüne  
Finsternisse,  
Ins Haingesträuch  
Und spend im Nest der treuen  
Gattin Küsse,  
Entfleuch, Entfleuch!

Fly, nightingale, off into the green  
darkness,  
Into the bushy grove.  
And shower kisses on your faithful  
mate in your nest,  
Fly off, fly off!

### Immer leiser wird

Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer,  
Nur wie Scheier liegt mein Kummer  
Zitternd über mir.  
Oft im Traume hör' ich dich  
Rufen draus' vor meiner Tür,  
Niemand wacht und öffnet dir,  
Ich erwach' und weine bitterlich.

My slumber grows ever more  
peaceful;  
And only like a thin veil now does  
my anxiety  
Lie trembling upon me.  
Often in my dreams I hear you  
Calling outside my door;  
No one is awake to let you in,  
And I wake up and weep bitterly.

Ja, ich werde sterben müssen,  
Eine Andre wirst du küssen,  
Wenn ich bleich und kalt.  
Eh' die Maienlüfte weh'n,  
Eh' die Drossel singt im Wald:

Yes, I will have to die;  
Another will you kiss,  
When I am pale and cold.  
Before the May breezes blow,  
Before the thrush sings in the  
forest:

Willst du mich noch einmal seh'n,  
Komm', o komme bald!

If you wish to see me once more,  
Come, oh come soon!

### Vergebliches Stänchen

Er: Guten Abend mein Schatz,  
Guten Abend mein Kind!  
Ich komm' aus Lieb' zu dir,  
Ach, mach' mir auf die Tür,  
Mach' mir auf die Tür!

He: Good evening, my treasure,  
Good evening, sweet girl!  
I come from love of you,  
Ah, open the door,  
Open the door for me!

Sie: Meine Tür ist verschlossen,  
Ich lass dich nicht ein;  
Mutter, die rät' mir klug,  
Wär'st du herein mit Fug,  
Wär's mit mir vorbei!

She: My door is locked,  
And I won't let you in:  
My mother has advised me well!  
If you came in,  
It would be all over for me!

Er: So kalt ist die Nacht  
So eisig der Wind,  
Dass mir das Herz erfriert,  
Mein Lieb' erlöschen wird;  
Öffne mir, mein Kind!

He: The night is so cold,  
And the wind is so icy  
That my heart will freeze,  
And my love will be extinguished!  
Open for me, sweet girl!

Sie: Löschet dein' Lieb';

She: If your love starts dying,

Lass' sie löschen nur!  
Löschet sie immerzu,  
Geh' heim zu Bett zur Ruh!  
Gute nacht, mein Knab'!

Then let it be extinguished!  
If it keeps dying  
Go home to bed and rest!  
Good night, my boy!

### Au bord de l'eau

S'asseoir tous deux au bord du flot  
qui passe,  
Le voir passer;  
Tous deux, s'il glisse un nuage en  
l'espace,  
Le voir glisser;  
A l'horizon, s'il fume un toit de  
chaume,  
Le voir fumer;  
Aux alentours si quelque fleur  
embaume,  
S'en embaumer;

To sit together at the edge of the  
passing wave,  
To see it pass;  
Together, if a cloud glides by in  
space,  
To see it glide;  
If a thatched roof sends smoke on  
the horizon,  
To see it smoke;  
If in the vicinity some flower gives  
off a scent,  
To take in that scent;

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;

To hear, at the foot of the willow  
where water murmurs,  
The water murmur;  
Not to feel, so long as this dream  
lasts,  
Time last;  
But bringing no deep passion  
Except to adore each other.  
With no concern for the quarrels of  
the world,  
To know nothing of them;

Et seuls tous deux devant tout ce  
qui lasse,  
Sans se lasser;  
Sentir l'amour devant tout ce qui  
passe,  
Ne point passer!

And alone together, in the face of  
all that causes weariness,  
Without becoming weary.  
To feel love, in the face of all that  
passes away.  
Not pass away!

### Toujours

Vous me demandez de ma taire,  
Du fuir loin de vous pour jamais,  
Et de m'en aller, solitaire,  
Sans me rappeler qui j'aimais!

You ask me to be silent,  
To flee far from you forever,  
And depart in solitude,  
Without remembering the one I  
loved!

Demandez plutôt aux étoiles  
De tomber dans l'immensité,

Rather ask the stars  
To fall into the infinite,

A la nuit de perdre ses voiles,  
Au jour de perdre sa clarté!

The night to lose its veils,  
The day to lose its light!

Demandez à la mer immense  
De dessécher ses vastes flots,  
Et, quand les vents sont en  
démence,  
D'apaiser ses sombres sanglots!

Ask the boundless ocean  
To drain its vast waves,  
And, when the winds rage in  
madness,  
To still their mournful cries!

Mais n'espérez pas que mon âme  
S'arrache à ses âpres douleurs

But do not hope that my soul  
Will free itself from its bitter  
sorrows,

Et se dépouille de sa flamme  
Comme le printemps de ses fleurs.

And cast off its fire,  
As the spring casts off its flowers.

## Notre amour

Notre amour est chose légère  
Comme les parfums que le vent  
Prend aux cimes de la fougère

Our love is a light thing  
Like the perfumes that the wind  
Takes upon the summits from the  
fern

Pour qu'on les respire en rêvant.

So that they can be inhaled while  
dreaming.

Notre amour est chose légère!

Our love is a light thing!

Notre amour est chose charmante  
Comme les chansons du matin,  
Où nul regret ne se lamente,  
Où vibre un espoir incertain.

Our love is a charming thing  
Like the songs of the morning,  
In which no sorrow is lamented,  
In which an uncertain hope  
vibrates.

Notre amour est chose charmante!

Our love is a charming thing!

Notre amour est chose sacrée  
Comme les mystères des bois,  
Où tressaille une âme ignorée,  
Où les silences ont de viox.  
Notre amour est chose sacrée!

Our love is a sacred thing  
Like the mysteries of the woods,  
Where an unknown soul trembles,  
Where the silence has a voice.  
Our love is a sacred thing!

Notre amour est chose infinie  
Comme les chemins des couchants  
Où la mer, aux cieus réunie,

Our love is an infinite thing  
Like the paths of sunsets  
Where the sea, reunited with the  
skies,

S'endort sous les soleils penchants.

Falls asleep under the setting suns.

Notre amour est chose éternelle  
Comme tout ce qu'un dieu  
vainqueur

Our love is an eternal thing  
Like everything that a conquering  
god

A touché du deu de son aile,

Has touched with the fire of his  
wing,

Comme tout ce qui vient du coeur.

Like everything that comes from  
the heart.

Notre amour est chose éternelle!

Our love is an eternal thing!

### **La promessa**

Ch'io mai vi possa lasciar d'amare,

That I will ever be able to stop  
loving you,

Non lo credete, pupille care!

No, don't believe it, dear eyes!

Nè men per gioco vingannerò, nò.

Not even to joke would I deceive  
you about this.

Voi foste e siete le mie faville,

You alone are my sparks,

E voi sarete, care pupille,

And you will be, dear eyes,

Il mio bel foco fin ch'io vivrò!

My beautiful fire as long as I live,  
ah!

### **La pastorella dell'alpi**

Son bella pastorella

I am the beautiful shepherdess

Che scende ogni mattino

That descends every morning

Ed offre un cestellino

And offers a little basket

Di fresche frutta e fior.

Of fresh fruit and flowers.

Chi viene al primo albore

Whoever comes at first dawn

Avrà vezzose rose

Will have lovely roses

E poma rugiadosa,

And dew sprinkled apples,

Venite al mio giardin.

Come all to my garden.

Ahu, ahu...

Ahu, ahu...

Chi del notturno orrore

Whoever in night's frightness

Smarrí la buona via,

Loses his way,

Alla capanna mia

At my little cabin

Ritroverà il camin.

Will find his path again.

Venite, o passeggero,

Come, Oh traveler,

La pastorella è qua,

The shepherdess is here,

Ma il fior del suo pensiero

But the flower of her thought

Ad uno solo darà!

She will give to only one!

Ahu, ahu...

Ahu, ahu...

### **La fioraia fiorentina**

I più bei fior comprate,

Buy the most beautiful flowers,

Fanciulle amanti e spose:

Amorous young men and spouses:

Son fresche le mie rose

My roses are fresh

Non spiran che l'amor. No!

And will not die like love. No!

Ahimé! Soccorso implora

Alas! Begs for help

Mia madre, poveretta,

My mother, the poor woman,

E da me sola aspetta

And from me she expects only



Del pan e non dell'or.  
Ahimé! Ah!

Bread but not for gold.  
Alas! Ah!

## L'orgia

Amiamo, cantiamo le donne e i  
liquor,  
Gradita è la vita fra Bacco ed Amor!

Let us love, let us sing of the  
women and the wine,  
Life is pleasant with Bacchus and  
Cupid!

Se amore ho nel core,  
Ho il vin nella testa,  
Che gioia, che festa, che amabile  
ardor!

I have love in my heart,  
I have wine in my head,  
What a joy, what a party, what  
sweet passion!

Amando, scherzando, trincando  
liquor,

Loving, joking, drinking liquor,

M'avvampo, mi scampo da noie e  
dolor.

I burn, I escape from boredom and  
sorrow.

Cantiam, gradita è la vita fra Bacco  
ed Amor!

Let us sing, life is pleasant with  
Bacchus and Cupid!

Danziamo, cantiamo, alziamo il  
bicchier,

Let us dance, let us sing, let us  
raise the glass,

Ridiam, sfidiam i tristi pensier!

Let us laugh, let us challenge the  
sad thoughts!

Regina divina, la madre d'amor,  
Guiliva rinnova, rinnova ogni cor.  
Balzante, spumante con vivo bollor,

Queen divine, the mother of love,  
With joy renew every heart.  
Leaping, sparkling, foaming over  
with life,

E il fino divino del mondo signor.

Is the divine wine the Lord of the  
world.

Già ballo, traballo, che odor, che  
vapor!

Already I dance, I stagger, what a  
fragrance, what an aroma!

Si beva, rebeva con sacro furor.

So drink over and over again in a  
holy frenzy.

Cantiam, la vita è compita fra  
Bacco ed Amor!

Let us sing, life is complete among  
Bacchus and Cupid!

Evviva, evviva le donne e il liquor!

Hurray, hurray for the women and  
the liquor!

La vita è compita fra Bacco ed  
Amor!

Life is complete among Bacchus  
and Cupid!

**Meow!**