

## Ithaca College Digital Commons @ IC

---

All Concert & Recital Programs

Concert & Recital Programs

---

4-1-2016

# Junior Recital: Rachel E. Silverstein, mezzo-soprano

Rachel E. Silverstein

Follow this and additional works at: [http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music\\_programs](http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs)



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

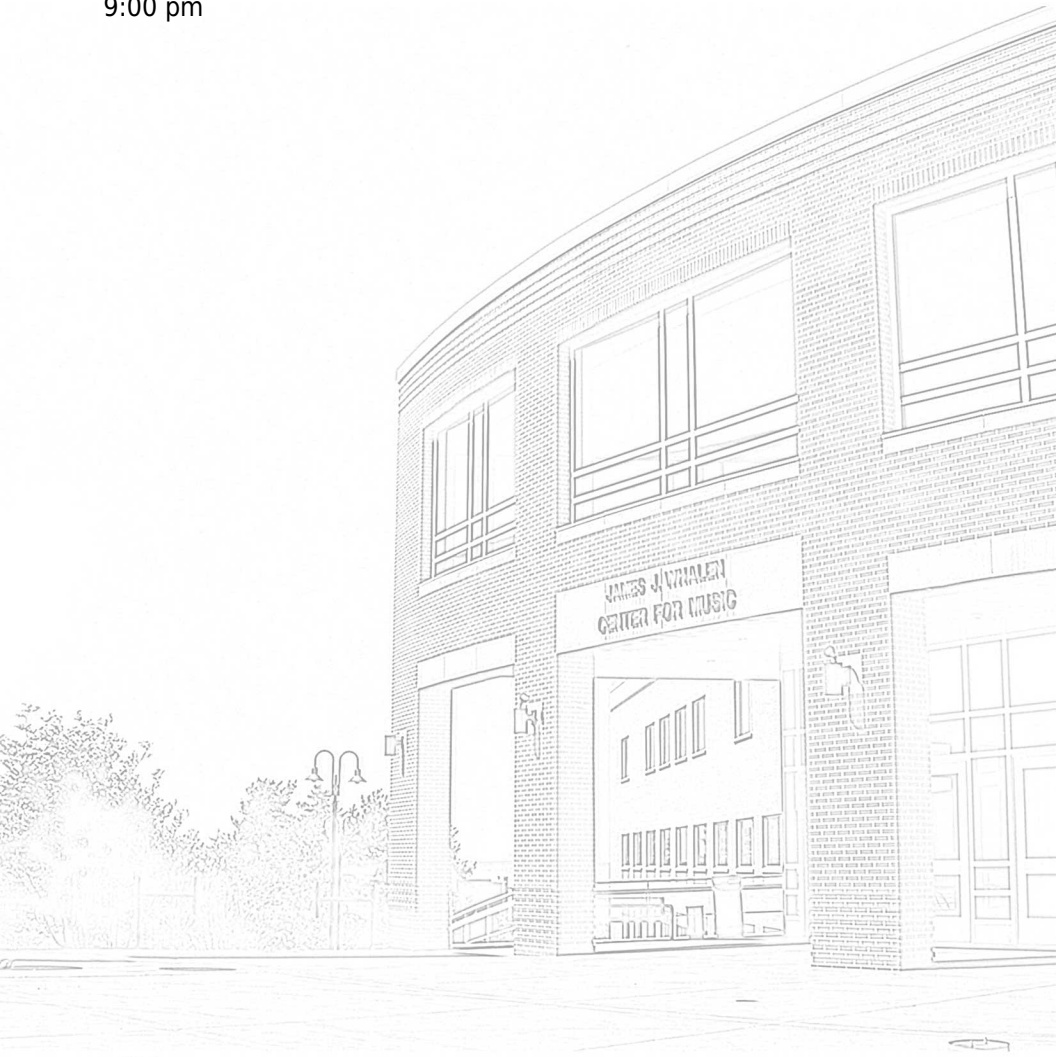
Silverstein, Rachel E., "Junior Recital: Rachel E. Silverstein, mezzo-soprano" (2016). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 1733.  
[http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music\\_programs/1733](http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/1733)

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

**Junior Recital:**  
Rachel E. Silverstein, mezzo-soprano

Blaise Bryski, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Friday, April 1st, 2016  
9:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

"Bereite dich, Zion"  
from *Christmas Oratorio*, BWV 248

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)

The Mermaid Song  
Fidelity  
The Wanderer  
The Spirit's Song

Joseph Haydn  
(1732-1809)

*Poetry by Anne Hunter (1742-1821)*

"Una voce poco fa"  
from *Il barbiere di Siviglia*

Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

## Intermission

"Hymen, haste, thy torch prepare"  
from *Semele*

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

Mandoline  
En sourdine  
Green

Claude Debussy  
(1862-1918)

Song of Perfect Propriety

Seymour Barab  
(1921-2014)

*Poetry by Dorothy Parker (1893-1967)*

## Translations

### Bereite dich, Zion

Nun wird mein liebster Bräutigam,	Now my dearest Bridegroom,
Nun wird der Held aus Davids Stamm	now the hero from David's branch,
Zum Trost, zum Heil der Erden	for the comfort, for the salvation of the earth,
Einmal geboren werden.	will be born at last.
Nun wird der Stern aus Jakob scheinen,	Now the Star out of Jacob will shine,
Sein Strahl bricht schon hervor.	its light already breaks forth.
Auf, Zion, und verlasse nun das Weinen,	Arise, Zion, and give up your weeping now,
Dein Wohl steigt hoch empor!	your happiness rises high above you!

Bereite dich, Zion, mit zärtlichen Trieben,	Prepare yourself, Zion, with tender efforts,
Den Schönsten, den Liebsten bald bei dir zu sehn!	to behold your lovely one, your beloved, near you soon!
Deine Wangen Müssen heut viel schöner prangen,	Your cheeks must now glow much more radiantly,
Eile, den Bräutigam sehnlichst zu lieben!	hurry to love the Bridegroom with passion!

### Una voce poco fa

Una voce poco fa qui nel cor mi risuonò il mio cor ferito è già, e Lindor fu che il piagò. Sì, Lindoro mio sarò lo giurai, la vincerò. Il tutor ricuserà, io l'ingegno aguzzerò. Alla fin s'accheterà e contenta io resterò. Sì, Lindoro mio sarò lo giurai, la vincerò!	A voice has just echoed into my heart my heart is already wounded and it was Lindoro who shot. Yes, Lindoro will be mine I've sworn it, I will win. The tutor will refuse, I will sharpen my mind finally he'll accept and happy I will rest. Yes, Lindoro will be mine I've sworn it, I will win!
---	---

Io sono docile, son rispettosa,  
sono obbediente, dolce,  
amorosa  
mi lascio reggere, mi fo guidar,

Ma se mi toccano dov'è il mio  
debole  
sarò una vipera, sarò e cento  
trappole  
prima di cedere farò giocar.

I am gentle, I am respectful,  
I'm obelient, sweet, and loving

I let myself be ruled, I let myself  
be guided,

But if they touch my weak spot

I'll be a viper and a set hundred  
traps  
before giving up I'll make them  
fall!

### Mandoline

Les donneurs de sérénades  
Et les belles écouteuses

Echangent des propos fades  
Sous les ramures chanteuses.

C'est Tircis et c'est Aminte,  
Et c'est l'éternel Clitandre,

Et c'est Damis qui pour mainte

Cruelle fait maint vers tendre.

Leurs courtes vestes de soie,  
Leurs longues robes à queues,  
Leur élégance, leur joie  
Et leurs molles ombres bleues,  
Tourbillonnent dans l'extase  
D'une lune rose et grise,  
Et la mandoline jase  
Parmi les frissons de brise.

La la la...

The givers of serenades  
And the lovely women who  
listen

Exchange insipid words  
Under the singing branches.

There is Thyrsis and Amyntas  
And there's the eternal  
Clytander,

And there's Damis who, for  
many a

Heartless woman, wrote many a  
tender verse.

Their short silk coats,  
Their long dresses with trains,  
Their elegance, their joy  
And their soft blue shadows,  
Whirl around in the ecstasy  
Of a pink and grey moon,  
And the mandolin prattles  
Among the shivers from the  
breeze.

La la la...

## En Sourdine

Calmes dans le demi jour  
Que les branches hautes font,  
Pénétrons bien notre amour  
De ce silence profond.

Peaceful in the half-light  
that the high branches cast,  
let us imbue our love  
with this deep silence.

Fondons nos âmes, nos cœurs  
Et nos sens extasiés,  
Parmi les vagues langueurs  
Des pins et des arbusiers.

Let us fuse our souls, our hearts  
and our enraptured senses,  
amidst the vague languors  
of the pines and the arbutus.

Ferme tes yeux à demi,  
Croise tes bras sur ton sein,  
Et de ton cœur endormi  
Chasse à jamais tout dessein.

Half close your eyes,  
fold your arms on your breast,  
and from your sleeping heart  
banish all purpose for ever.

Laissons-nous persuader  
Au souffle berceur et doux  
Qui vient à tes pieds rider

Let us be enticed  
by the gentle rocking breath  
which comes to your feet, to  
ripple

Les ondes de gazon roux.

the waves of russet grass.

Et quand, solennel, le soir  
Des chênes noirs tombera,  
Voix de notre désespoir,  
Le rossignol chantera.

And when, solemn, the evening  
falls from the black oaks,  
voice of our despair,  
the nightingale will sing.

## Green

Voici des fruits, des fleurs, des  
feuilles et des branches  
Et puis voici mon cœur qui ne  
bat que pour vous.

Here are fruit, flowers, leaves  
and branches,  
And here too is my heart, which  
beats only for you.

Ne le déchirez pas avec vos  
deux mains blanches  
Et qu'à vos yeux si beaux  
l'humble présent soit doux.

Do not tear it with your two  
white hands,  
And may the humble gift be  
pleasant in your two  
beautiful eyes.

J'arrive tout couvert encore de  
rosée  
Que le vent du matin vient

I arrive still covered in dew,

Which the morning wind comes

glacer à mon front.  
Souffrez que ma fatigue, à vos  
pieds reposée,  
Rêve des chers instants qui la  
délasseront.

Sur votre jeune sein laissez  
rouler ma tête  
Toute sonore encore de vos  
derniers baisers;  
Laissez-la s'apaiser de la bonne  
tempête,  
Et que je dorme un peu puisque  
vous reposez.

to freeze on my brow.  
Allow that my weariness, resting  
at your feet,  
Dream of dear moments that  
will refresh me.

Let me rest my head upon your  
young breast,  
Still ringing with your last  
kisses;  
Let it calm itself after the good  
tempest,  
And let me sleep a little while  
you rest.