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Junior Recital: Andrew Carr, tenor

Andrew Carr

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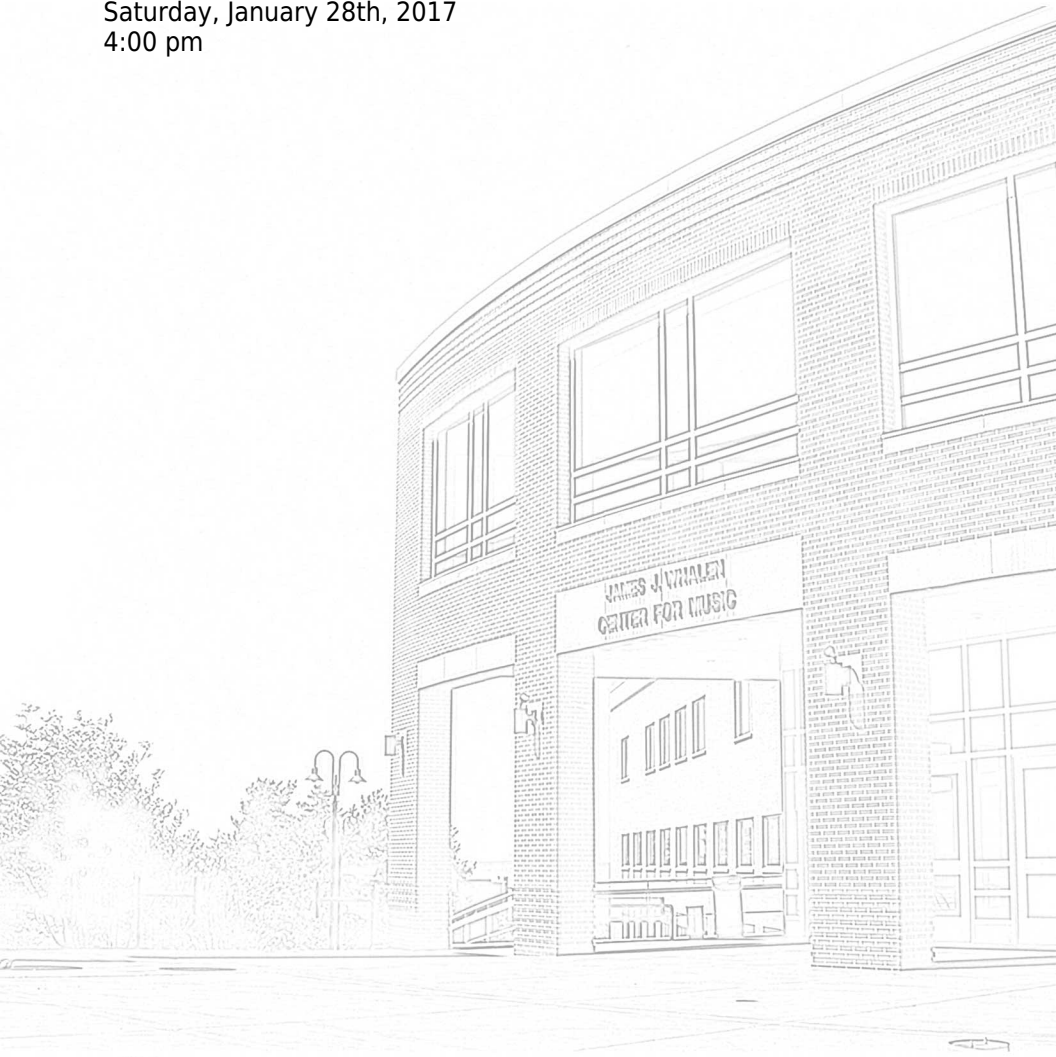
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Junior Recital:
Andrew Carr, tenor

Benjamin Pawlak, piano
Julia Gershkoff, soprano

Ford Hall
Saturday, January 28th, 2017
4:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Music for a while
Sweeter than roses

Henry Purcell
(ca. 1658-1695)
real. Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

"L'invito"
"La Promessa"
"La Danza"
from *Serate Musicali*

Gioachino Rossini
(1792-1868)

L'Enfant
Ah! petit démon
Couplets de Mariette
Le Sentier Sombre

Emmanuel Chabrier
(1841-1894)

Pause

"Del Mio Sol Vezzosi Rai"
from *Ariondante*

G.F. Handel
(1685-1759)

Liederkreis, op. 39
2. Waldesgespräch
4. Die Stille
5. Mondnacht
8. In der Fremde (Ich hör' die Bächlein rauschen...)

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

"On the Street Where you Live"
from *My Fair Lady*

Frederick Loewe
(1901-1988)

"I'd Give it All for You"
from *Songs for a New World*
Julia Gershkoff, soprano

Alan Jay Lerner
(1918-1986)
Jason Robert Brown
(b. 1970)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree B.M. Music Education and Vocal Performance. Andrew Carr is from the studio of Marc Webster.

Translations

L'Invito

Vieni, O Ruggiero, la tua Eloisa da te divisa non puo restar: alle mie lacrime già rispondevi, vieni, ricevi il mio pregar.	Come, oh Ruggiero, your Eloisa cannot remain apart from you: You have responded to all of my tears, come, answer my prayer.
Vieni, o bell'angelo, vien mio diletto, sovra il mio petto, vieni a posar!	Come, oh beautiful angel, come my delight, come to rest here on my breast!
Senti se palpita, se amor t'invita... vieni mia vita, vieni fammi spirar.	If you feel my heart pulse, if love invites you Come, my life... come make me die!

La Promessa

Ch'io mai vi possa lasciar d'amare, No, nol credete pupille care Nemmen per gioco v'ingannerò.	That I could ever stop loving you, No, don't believe it dear eyes! Not even in jest would I deceive you so.
Voi sole siete le mie faville, e voi sarete, care pupille Il mio be foco sin ch'io vivrò!	You alone spark me, and you will be, dear eyes, my beautiful fire for as long as I live!

La Danza

Gia la luna è in mezzo al mare Mamma mia si saltera L'ora è bella per danzare chi è in amor non mancherà.	Already the moon dips into the sea, my goodness, she'll jump right in! The hour is pleasant for dancing, and no one in love would want to miss it!
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Presto in danza a tondo, a tondo

donne mie venite quà,
un garzon bello e giocondo

a ciascuna toccherà.
Finchè in ciel brilla una stella

e la luna splenderà,
il più bel con la più bella

tutta notte danzerà.

Salta, salta, gira, gira,
ogni coppia cerchio va.
già s'avvanza si ritira
E all'assalto tornerà.

Serra, serra, colla bionda,
colla bruna va quà è là,
colla rossa vè a seconda,
colla smorta fermo sta!

Viva il ballo a tondo a tondo

sono un Rè, sono un Bascià,
è il più bel piacer del mondo

la più cara voluttà.

Swiftly dancing round and
round,

My dear ladies, come to me,
See, a handsome smiling
fellow,

willing to dance with everyone.

While the evening star shines
brightly in the sky,

and the moon glows brightly,

The most handsome with the
most fair,

will dance the night away.

Jump, jump, turn, turn,
every couple circling around
Back and forth and over again,
And return where you began.

Hold on tightly to the blond,
to the brunette, here and there,
take the red head for a turn,
the wallflower better not to
touch.

Hooray for dancing round and
round,

I'm a king, I'm a pasha!

This is the greatest pleasure on
earth,

and the dearest passion.

L'Enfant

L'enfant est roi parmi nous
Sitôt qu'il respire;
Son trône est sur nos genoux
Et chacun l'admire.
Il est roi, le bel enfant,
son caprice et triomphant
Dès qu'il veut sourire!

The child is a king amongst us
As soon as he breathes;
His throne is placed on our lap
And everyone admires him.
He is king, the lovely child,
He gets his own way
As soon as he smiles!

Il fait de ses cheveux d'or
L'anneau qui nous lie

With his golden hair,
He fashions the ring that binds
us;

Il fait qu'on espere encor
Il fait qu'on oublie!

He makes us hope again,
He makes us forget.

Lorsqu'un orage a grondé,
Que les pleurs ont débordé
Il reconclie.

After a thunderous storm,
After tears have flowed,
He reconciles!

Ah! petit démon

Ah! petit démon, à minuit,
Sans bruit
Tu viens voler ma vigne!
Que je t'y reprenne aussi tard,
Moutard!
Ji'rai te faire un signe!

Ah! Little devil, at midnight,
Silently
You come to steal my grapes!
Just let me catch you at it again,
Brat!
I'll teach you!

L'autre jour on rentrant chez
moi,
Je vois
Sa blonde tête...
Il est très gentil, après tout;
Mais il casse il brise partout;
Pour me voler, rien ne l'arrête.

The other day as I returned
home,
I caught sight
Of his blonde head...
He's very charming, I agree;
But he breaks and smashes
everything;
Nothing stops him stealing from
me.

Il droit avoir séduit mon chien;
Pour rien
Toujours il beugle;
Mais, plutôt que de l'empêcher
Mon gaillard semble le chercher
Tourne le queue ou fait
l'aveugle.

He must have seduced my dog
Who normally
Barks at everything!
But rather than prevent him,
The old boy seems to seek him
out,
Turn tail or blind eye.

Couplets de Mariette

Son absence
Me désespère
Et je la vois
Avec frayeur,
Avec terreur!
Mais malgré tout,
Son image si chère
Sera toujours présent
Dans mon coeur.

His absence
Makes me despair,
And I feel it
With fear,
With terror!
But in spite of everything
His dear image
Will always be present
In my heart.

Ah! douleur amère,
Malgré moi je sens
Mon cœur se serrer.

Toi qui depuis quinze ans
Fut tout pour moi sur terre

Il faut nous séparer.

Chaque matin
Dans ma chaumière
En pleurant
Je dirai de toi
Il pense à moi
Et chaque soir à Dieu
Dans ma prière
Je confierai
Mon amour et ta foi

Ah! Bitter pain,
In spite of myself
My heart feels a pain of
anguish.

You, who for fifteen years,
Meant everything to me on this
earth,

Must part.

Every morning,
In my cottage
While I weep,
I will say of you
"He is thinking of me."
And every evening,
In my prayers
I shall confide
my love and your faith.

Le Sentier Sombre

Il est un sentier sombre
Au fond de nos vallées,
Où chaque soir
Je viens m'asseoir!
Et là je me souviens
Des heures envolées,
Alors mon cœur
Fou de bonheur!

Car tous nos souvenirs
Sont pleins de ta personne!
Et je te vois
J'entends ta voix!
À ce double plaisir
Mon âme s'abandonne
Comme aux beaux jours
De nos amours!

Ne crains pas mon oubli;
Va, dors en paix, ma belle!
Ton cœur encor
Est mon trésor,
L'absence n'a pu rien
Sur mon amour fidèle -

There is a dark path
Deep in the valley
Where every evening
I come to sit
And there remember
Those vanished hours,
When my heart
Was crazed with happiness!

For all my memories
Are full of you.
And I can see you,
And hear your voice!
My heart abandons itself
To this twofold pleasure
As in the beautiful days
Of our love!

Have no fear, I'll not forget you;
Sleep in peace, my love!
I still treasure
Your heart,
Absence has not changed
My faithful love -

Toi, garde-moi
Toujours ta foi!

Stay ever faithful
To me!

Et pense à ce sentier
Du fond de nos vallées;
Là, chaque soir,
Je vais m'asseoir!
Et là je me souviens
Des heures envolées;
Alors mon cœur
S'ouvre au bonheur!

And think of this path
Deep in the valley;
There, each evening,
Shall I sit!
And there I'll remember
Vanished hours;
My heart shall then
Open to happiness!

Del Mio Sol Vezzosi Rai

Del mio sol vezzosi rai
v'ascondete ora da me;
mà perché?
Senza voi viver non sò.

You hide your charming rays
from me, my sun;
but why?
Without you, I do not know how
to live.

Quell'ardor che da voi scese
que m'accese e m'arde ancora,
e arderà per sin ch'io mora
Quei la vita al cor donò.

The ardor that comes from you
Sets me ablaze and burns still,
And it will burn until I am dead,
for your flames gave my heart
life.

Waldesgespräch

Es ist schon spät, es ist schn
kält
Was reitst du einsam durch den
Wald?
Der Wald ist lang, du bist allein
Du schöne Braut! Ich führ dich
heim!

It is already late, it is already
cold,
why do you ride alone in the
woods?
The wood is large, you are alone
You beautiful bride! I will lead
you home.

"Groß ist der Männer Trug und
List,
Vor Schmerz mein Herz
gebrochen ist.
Woll irrt das Waldhorn her und
hin
O flieh! Du weißt nicht wer ich
bin."

"Great are the deceit and
cunning of men;
My heart has broken in pain.
The forest horn strays here and
there
Oh flee! You know not who I
am!"

So reich geschmückt ist Roß
und Weib,
So wunderschön der junge Leib,

Jetzt kenn ich dich - Gott steh
mir bei!
Du bist die Hexe Lorelai.

So beautifull adorned are horse
and lady,
So wonderously fair the young
form;
Now I know you - God stay with
me!
You are the witch Lorelai.

"Du kennst mich wohl - von
hohem Stein
Schaut still mein Scholß tief in
dem Rhein.
Es ist schon spät, es ist schon
kält,
Kommst nimmermehr aus
diesem Wald."

"You recognize me well - from
the lofty cliffs,
my castle gazes down into the
Rhein.
It is already late, it is already
cold,
You shall never again leave this
wood.

Die Stille

Es weiß und rät es doch keiner
Wie mir so wohl ist, so wohl!
Ach, wüßt es nur einer, nur
einer,
Kein Mensch es sonst wissen
sohl.

No one knows or guesses,
How well I am, so well!
Alas, if only one could know it,
just one -
No other soul should know it!

So still ist's nicht draußen im
Schnee.
So stumm und verschwiegen
sind
Die Sterne nicht in der Höh
Als meine Gedanken sind!

The snow outside is not so quiet
-
nor are the stars in the sky
as mute and silent -
compared with my thoughts.

Ich wünscht ich wär ein Wöglein
Und zöge über das Meer.
Wohl über das Meer und weiter,
Bis daß ich im Himmel wär.

I wish I were a little bird,
I would fly over the sea,
well across the sea and farther,
until I were in heaven!

Mondnacht

Es war, als hätt' der Himmel,
Die Erde still geküßt,
Daß sie im Blütenschimmer

Von ihm nur träumen müßt.

It was as if the sky
Had quietly kissed the earth,
So that, shimmering with
blossoms,
She must only dream of him.

Die Luft ging durch die Felder,
Die Ähren wogten sacht,
Es rauschten leis die Wälder,
So sternklar war die Nacht.

The breeze wafted through the
fields,
The ears of corn waved gently,
The forests rustled faintly,
So sparkling clear was the night.

Und meine Seele spannte
Weit ihre Flügel aus,
Flog durch die stillen Lande,
Als flöge sie nach Haus.

And my soul stretched
its wings out far,
Flew through the still lands,
as if it were flying home.

In der Fremde

Ich hör' die Bächlein rauschen
Im Walde her und hin.
Im Walde, in dem Rauschen,

I hear the brooklets rushing
here and there in the wood.
In the wood, amidst the rushing,

Ich weiß nicht, wo ich bin.

I know not where I am.

Die Nachtigallen schlagen
Hier in der Einsamkeit,
Als wollten sie was sagen
Von der alten, schönen Zeit.

The nightingales sing
here in the solitude,
as if they wanted to speak
of older, more beautiful times.

Die Mondesschimmer fliegen,
Als sah ich unter mir
Das Schloß im Tale liegen,
Und ist doch so weit von hier!

The moonbeams dart
and I seem to see below me
a castle lying in the valley -
yet it is so far from here!

Als müßte in dem Garten,
Voll Rosen weiß und rot,
Meine Liebste auf mich warten,
Und ist doch so lange tot.

It seems as if, in the garden
full of roses white and red,
my sweetheart were waiting for
me -
yet she is long since dead.