

## Ithaca College Digital Commons @ IC

---

All Concert & Recital Programs

Concert & Recital Programs

---

3-3-2018

# Elective Graduate Recital: Enaw Elonge

Enaw Elonge

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



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Elonge, Enaw, "Elective Graduate Recital: Enaw Elonge" (2018). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 3623.  
[https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music\\_programs/3623](https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/3623)

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.

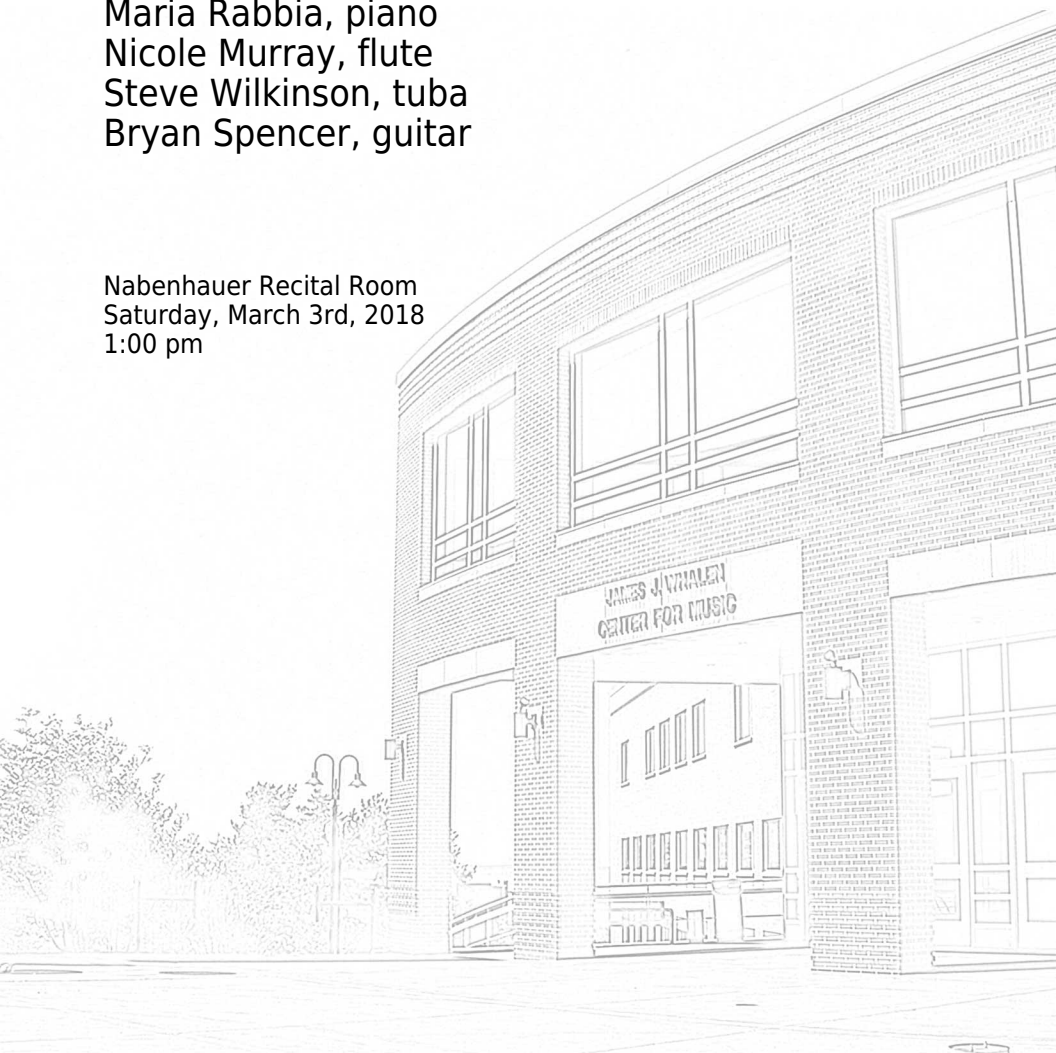
# Elective Graduate Recital:

## Enaw Elonge

*Featuring:*

Maria Rabbia, piano  
Nicole Murray, flute  
Steve Wilkinson, tuba  
Bryan Spencer, guitar

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Saturday, March 3rd, 2018  
1:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

- "Il dolce suono...Spargi d'amaro pianto"  
from *Lucia di Lammermoor*  
*Nicole Murray, flute* Gaetano Donizetti  
(1797-1848)
- Concerto in B minor in the style of Handel Henri Casadesus  
(1879-1947)
- "Agitat da due venti"  
from *La Griselda* Antonio Vivaldi  
(1678-1741)

## Intermission

- I never saw another butterfly Lori Laitman  
(b. 1955)
1. The Butterfly (Pavel Friedman)
  2. Yes, That's the Way Things Are (Kobela)
  3. Birdsong (Anonymous)
  4. The Garden (Franta Bass)
  5. Man Proposes, God Disposes (Kobela)
  6. The Old House (Franta Bass)
- Steve Wilkinson, tuba*
- Elegy Igor Stravinsky  
(1882-1971)
- Annabel Lee (Edgar Allan Poe) Steven Shade  
Eulalie (Edgar Allan Poe) (b. 1990)
- Nocturna para Soprano y Guitarra Emmanuel Berrido  
(Susana Illera Martinez) (b. 1986)  
*Bryan Spencer, guitar*

## Translations

### Il dolce suono...Spargi d'amaro pianto

Il dolce suono  
mi colpi di sua voce!  
Ah, quella voce  
m'è qui nel cor discesa!  
Edgardo! io ti son resa.  
Edgardo! Ah! Edgardo, mio,  
sì, ti son resa!  
fuggita io son da' tuoi nemici.  
Un gelo me serpeggia nel sen!  
Trema ogni fibra!  
vacilla il piè!  
Presso la fonte  
meco t'assidi alquanto,  
sì, presso la fonte meco t'assidi.

Ohimè, sorge il tremendo fantasma  
e ne separa!  
Edgardo! ah! Il fantasma ne separa!  
Qui ricovriamo, Edgardo,  
a piè dell'ara.  
Sparsa è di rose!  
Un'armonia celeste,  
di', non ascoltì?  
Ah, l'inno suona di nozze!  
Ah! l'inno di nozze!  
Il rito per noi  
s'appresta!  
Oh, me felice! Edgardo!  
Oh gioia che si sente, e non si dice!

Ardon gl'incensi!  
splendon le sacre faci,  
splendon intorno.  
Ecco il ministro!  
porgimi la destra!  
Oh lieto giorno!

Alfin son tua,  
alfin sei mio,  
a me ti dona un Dio.  
Ogni piacer  
più grato, sì,  
mi fia con te diviso  
Del ciel clemente un riso  
la vita a noi sarà.

Spargi d'amaro pianto  
il mio terrestre velo,  
mentre lassù nel cielo  
io pregherò per te.  
Al giunger tuo soltanto  
fia bello il ciel per me!  
Ah!

The sweet tone  
of his voice struck me!  
Ah, that voice  
settled here in my heart!  
Edgardo, I am restored to you,  
Edgardo, ah my Edgardo,  
yes, I am restored to you:  
I have escaped from your enemies.  
A chill spreads through my breast!  
My every fiber trembles,  
my steps are unsteady!  
By the fountain  
sit with me for a while--  
yes, by the fountain sit with me!

Alas! the horriple ghost looms up  
and separates us!  
Edgardo, ah, the ghost separates us!  
Here let us take shelter, Edgardo,  
at the foot of the altar.  
It is strewn with roses!  
A heavenly harmony--  
tell me, do you not hear it?  
Ah, the wedding hymn is sounding!  
Ah, the wedding hymn!  
The ceremony is being  
prepared for us!  
Oh happy me! Edgardo!  
Oh, joy felt and not spoken!

The incense is burning,  
the sacred torches are shining;  
they are shining all around.  
Here us the minister!  
Offer me your right hand!  
Oh happy day!

At last I am yours,  
at last you are mine;  
God gives me to you.  
Every most welcomed  
pleasure of mine, yes,  
will be shared with you, with you!  
Life for us will be  
a happiness from merciful heaven.

Sprinkle my earthly veil  
with bitter weeping,  
while in heaven above  
I will pray for you.  
Only in joining you  
will heaven be beautiful for me, ah  
yes, for me.  
Ah!

## **Agitata da due venti**

Agitata da due venti,  
freme l'onda  
in mar turbato  
e 'l nocchiero spaventato  
già s'aspetta a naufragar.

Dal dovere da l'amore  
combattuto questo core  
non resiste e par che ceda  
e incominci a desperar.

Shaken by two winds,  
quivers into the sea,  
the wave perturbed  
and the frightened steersman  
already expects to fail.

From duty to love  
fought this core  
does not seem to resist and give in  
and you begin to desperate.

## **Nocturna**

Anoche te ví  
mis párpados oscuros  
soñando inquietudes  
de niños desnudos.

Luz de luna escondida  
en la espesa tiniebla de una noche  
que parece normal.

Anoche te dije  
de saborear nostalgias  
repletas de besos  
y nuevas madrugadas.

Anoche te vi...

Claro abrazo nuevo  
robando luna, bailando  
en deseo.

Anoche te fuiste  
y no pude despertar.

Anoche...

Last night, I saw you  
behind my dark eyelids  
restlessly dreaming, like children  
bare and transparent.

The moonlight hides  
behind the thick of the mist  
of a night that seems normal.

Last night, I told you  
I could taste our memories  
full of kisses  
and brand new dawns.

Last night, I saw you...

Embracing me with light  
stealing the moon, dancing  
with desire.

Last night, you left  
and I could not wake up.

Last night...