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4-29-2018

# Graduate Recital: Rebecca Guderian, soprano

Rebecca Guderian

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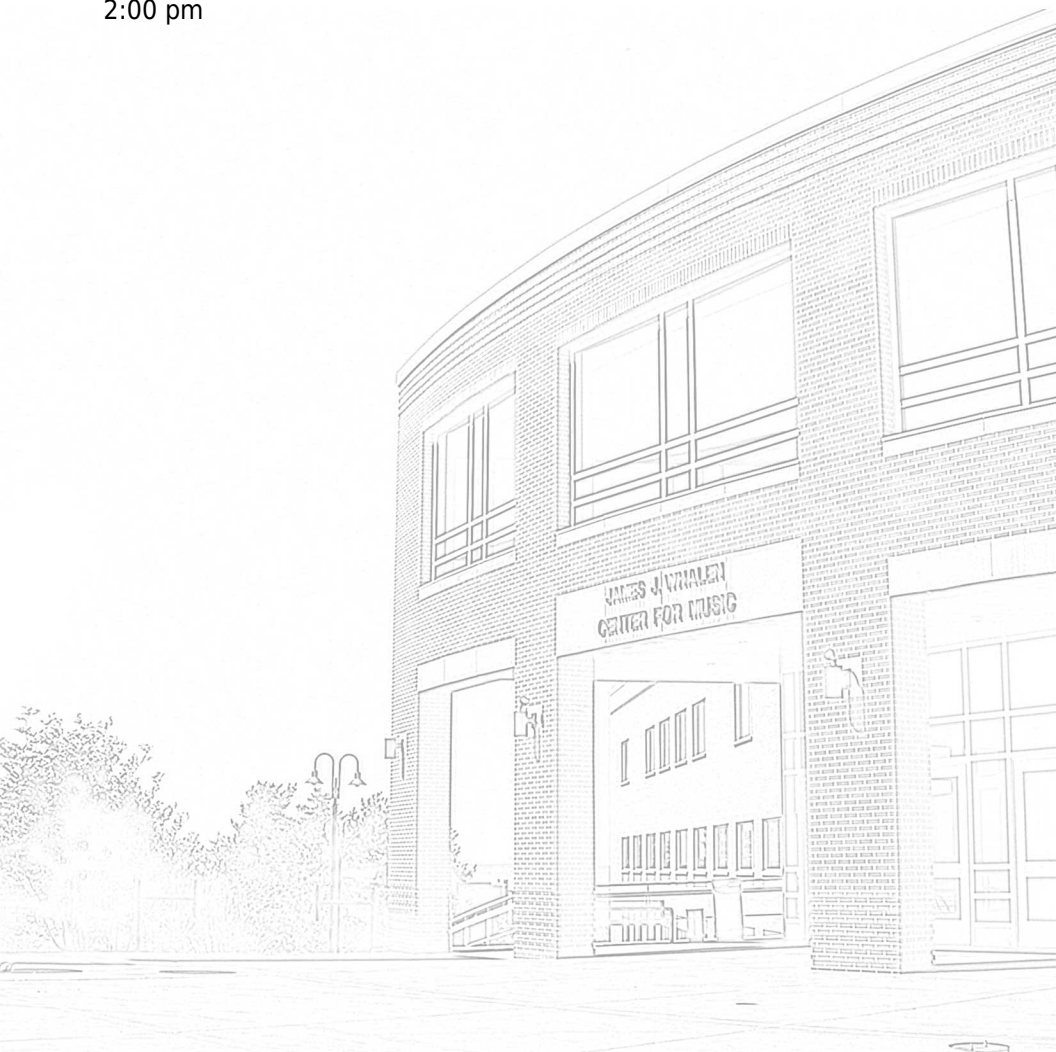
Guderian, Rebecca, "Graduate Recital: Rebecca Guderian, soprano" (2018). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 3693.  
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**Graduate Recital:**  
Rebecca Guderian, soprano

Blaise Bryski, piano and organ

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Sunday, April 29th, 2018  
2:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

- "Ich folge dir gleichfalls"  
from *Passio secundum Joannem* J.S. Bach  
*Nicole Murray, flute* (1685-1750)  
*Craig Mehler, cello*
- Soprano aria from *Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen*, BWV J.S. Bach  
32 *Ellen O'Neill, oboe*  
*Craig Mehler, cello*
- Four Poems Marion Bauer  
III. Midsummer Dreams (1882-1955)  
II. I Love the Night  
I. Through the Upland Meadows

# Intermission

- Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5: Ária (Cantilena) Heitor Villa-Lobos  
*Brendan Olivieri, guitar* (1887-1959)
- L'idéal Cécile Chaminade  
Trahison (1857-1944)  
Rosemonde
- ¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...? Fernando Obradors  
Al amor (1897-1945)  
Del cabello más sutil  
Chiquitita la novia

## Translations

### Ich folge dir gleichfalls

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit  
freudigen Schritten,  
und lasse dich nicht, mein Leben,  
mein Licht.  
Befördre den Lauf und höre nicht  
auf,  
selbst an mir zu ziehen, zu  
schieben, zu bitten.

I follow You likewise with joyful  
steps,  
and do not leave You, my life, my  
light.  
Pursue your course and do not  
stop,  
to pull on myself, to push, to ask.

### Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen

Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen,  
sage mir, wo find' ich dich?  
Soll ich dich so bald verlieren  
und nicht ferner bei mir spüren.  
Ach! mein Hort, erfreue mich,  
lass dich höchst vergnügt  
umfassen.

Dearest Jesus, my desire,  
tell me, where can I find You?  
Shall I lose You so soon  
and no longer feel You with me?  
Ah, my refuge, gladden me,  
allow me in highest contentment to  
embrace you.

### Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5: Ária (Cantilena)

Tarde, uma nuvem rósea, lenta e  
transparente,  
sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!  
Surge no infinito a lua docemente,  
  
enfeitando a tarde, qual meiga  
donzela  
que se apresta e alinda  
sonhadoramente,  
em anseios d'alma para ficar bela,  
  
Grita ao céu e a terra, toda a  
Natureza!  
  
Cala a passarada aos seus tristes  
queixumes  
e reflete o mar toda a sua riqueza...  
  
Suave a luz da lua desperta agora,  
  
a cruel saudade que ri e chora!  
  
Tarde, uma nuvem rósea, lenta e  
transparente  
sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!

Evening, one pink cloud, slow and  
transparent,  
over the sky, dreamy and beautiful!  
The moon sweetly appears on the  
horizon,  
  
adorning the evening, like a gentle  
maiden  
who dreamily prepares and adorns  
herself,  
with her soul's desire to become  
beautiful.  
  
She cries to heaven and earth, to  
all of nature!  
  
The birds become silent to her sad  
moans  
and the sea reflects all her  
opulence...  
  
The soft light of the moon now  
awakens,  
the cruel longing that laughs and  
weeps!  
  
Evening, one pink cloud, slow and  
transparent,  
over the sky, dreamy and beautiful!

## L'idéal

La lune est grande, le ciel clair  
Et plein d'astres, la terre est blême  
Et l'âme du monde est dans l'air,

Je rêve à l'étoile suprême.

À celle qu'on n'aperçoit pas,  
Mais dont la lumière voyage  
Et doit venir jusqu'ici-bas  
Enchanter les yeux d'un autre âge.

Quand luira cette étoile un jour,  
La plus belle et la plus lointaine  
Dites-lui qu'elle eût mon amour,  
Ô derniers de la race humaine!

The moon is full, the sky clear  
and full of stars, the earth is pale  
and the soul of the world is in the  
air,

I dream with the supreme star.

To the one that we don't see,  
but whose light travels  
and must come down here  
to enchant the eyes of another age.

When this star shines one day,  
the most beautiful and distant,  
tell it she had my love,  
oh, you, last of the human race!

## Trahison

Tu m'as trahie! Et pourtant je  
t'aimais!  
Et sous les cieux  
Nulle autre femme au monde  
Dans l'adore n'eut de foi si  
profonde.  
On peut chérir autant, mais plus,  
jamais!

Tu m'as trahie! Et dans la forêt  
verte,  
Comme à la plaine  
Où finit le chemin,  
Tout sait l'ardeur de ta main dans  
ma main,  
Et les serments de ta lèvre  
entr'ouverte.

Tu m'as trahie! Et tu n'ignorais pas  
Ce que seraient mon deuil et ma  
souffrance,  
Et que bientôt mon unique  
espérance,  
Ne t'ayant plus, serait dans le  
trépas!

Tu m'as trahie! Ah! que Dieu te  
pardonne!  
En cet instant où mon jour va finir,

You have betrayed me! And yet I  
loved you!  
And under heaven  
no other woman on earth  
had such love for and deep faith in  
you.  
She may cherish you as much I do,  
but more, never!

You have betrayed me! And in the  
green forest,  
in the plain  
where the path ends,  
everything there knows the warmth  
of your hand  
and the oaths of your half-open lips.

You have betrayed me! And you did  
not know  
what grief and suffering you would  
cause,  
and that soon my only hope,  
no longer having you, would be  
death!

You have betrayed me! Ah, may  
God forgive you!  
In this moment, as my day ends,

Vers toi j'envoie un dernier  
souvenir;  
Gardele bien! C'est mon coeur qui  
le donne!

I send to you one last souvenir;  
Keep it well! It is my heart which I  
give you!

### Rosemonde

Pourquoi tarde t'il à venir  
Quand je suis à l'attendre?  
Craint-il, hélas! Mon regard tendre  
Et mon premier soupir!  
Dieu qui daignez nous bénir,  
Pitié pour mon martyr!

Why doesn't he come  
when I'm waiting for him?  
Does he fear, alas, my tender gaze  
and my first sigh?  
God, who deigns to bless us,  
take pity on my martyr!

Oubliant les travaux du jour,  
Au village on sommeille,  
Quand moi seule ici je veille  
Conduite par l'amour!  
Faut-il attendre son retour  
Dans ce triste séjour!

Forgetting the day's work,  
the village sleeps  
while I watch here alone,  
driven by love!  
Must I wait for his return  
in this sad room?

Ah! des larmes voilent mes yeux  
M'est-il infidèle!  
Peut-être hélas une autre belle  
Écoute ses aveux?  
Ah! si la-haut l'on aime mieux,  
je veux monter aux cieus!

Ah! The tears veil my eyes,  
is he unfaithful to me?  
Perhaps another listens  
to his beautiful confessions!  
Ah, if I'd like it better up there,  
I want to ascend to heaven!

### ¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...?

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...?  
Las noches de amor despierto  
Si vuestro dueño descansa  
En los brazos de otro dueño? Ah!

Heart, why do you spend  
the night of love awake  
if your owner rests  
in the arms of another owner? Ah!

### Al amor

Dame, Amor, besos sin cuento  
Asido de mis cabellos  
Y mil y ciento tras ellos  
Y tras ellos mil y ciento.

Give me, love, kisses without count  
grasped by my hair,  
and eleven hundred after that  
and after that, eleven hundred  
more.

Y después... de muchos millares,  
tres!

And then... three thousand more!

Y porque nadie lo sienta  
Desbaratemos la cuenta  
Y... contemos al revés.

And so that no one will regret it  
let's spoil the count  
and... let's count backwards.

### **Del cabello más sutil**

Del cabello más sutil  
Que tienes en tu trenzado  
He de hacer una cadena  
Para traerte a mi lado.

From the most delicate hair  
that you have on your head  
I want to make a chain  
in order to bring you to my side.

Una alcarraza en tu casa,  
Chiquilla, quisiera ser  
Para besarte en la boca  
Cuando fueras a beber.

A pitcher in your house,  
little girl, I would like to be  
in order to kiss you on the mouth  
whenever you took a drink.

### **Chiquitita la novia**

Chiquitita la novia,  
Chiquitita el novio,  
Chiquitita la sala  
Y el dormitorio,  
Por eso yo quiero  
Chiquitita la cama  
Y el mosquitero.

Tiny the bride,  
tiny the groom,  
tiny the living room  
and the bedroom,  
that's why I want  
the tiny bed  
and the mosquito net.