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11-10-2018

# Junior Recital: Reasons to Breathe: Sage Stoakley, soprano

Sage Stoakley

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# Reasons to Breathe

Junior Recital: Sage Stoakley, soprano

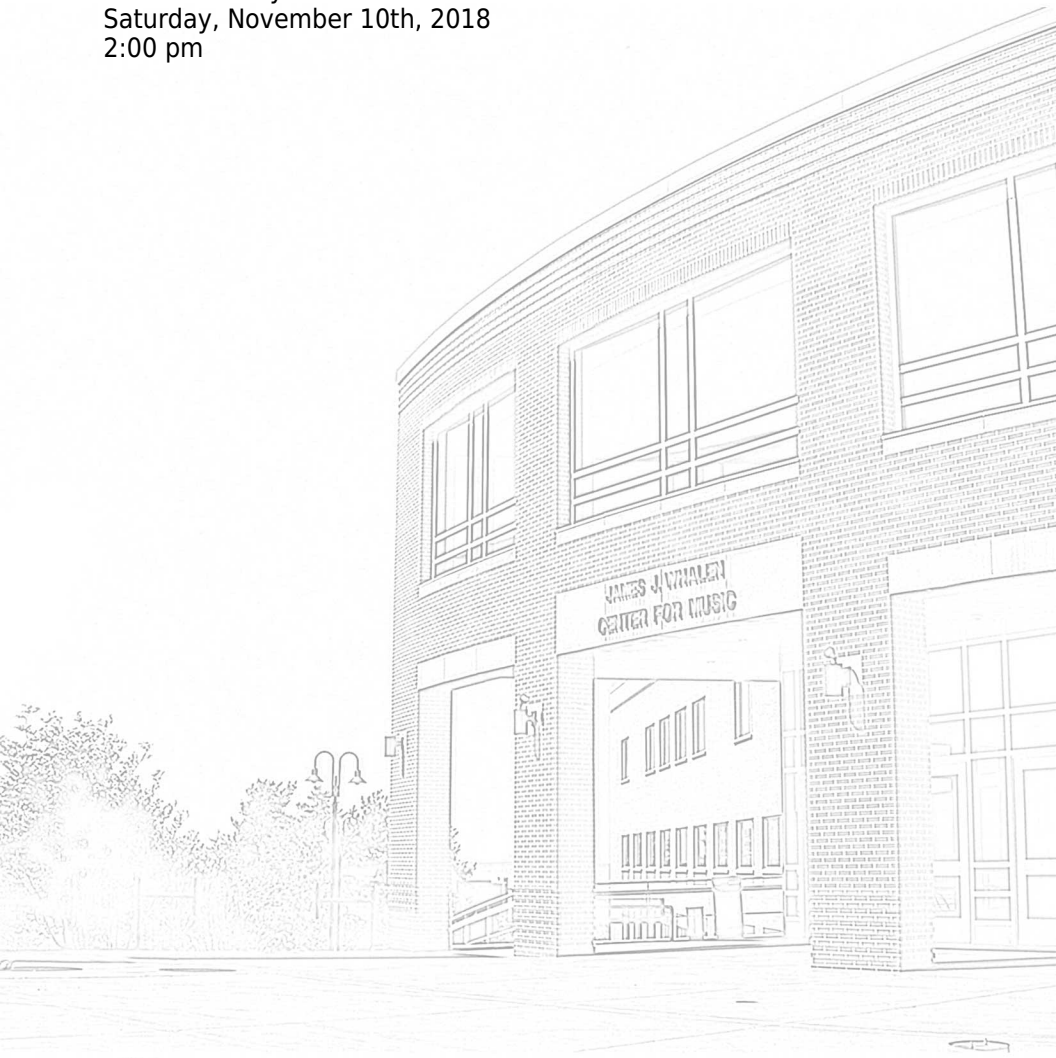
Richard Montgomery, piano

Gillian Kroll, guitar

Hockett Family Recital Hall

Saturday, November 10th, 2018

2:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

## Program

Sei Ariette I. <i>Ombra Amene</i> V. <i>Ad altro laccio</i> VI. <i>Di due bell' anime</i>	Mauro Giuliani (1781-1829)
Das Bächlein Allerseelen Ich Trage Meine Minne	Richard Strauss (1864-1949)
"Volta la terrea" from <i>Un Ballo In Maschera</i>	Giuseppi Verdi (1813-1901)

## Intermission

Ariettes Oubliées I. <i>C'est L'extase</i> V. <i>Aquarelles Green</i> IV. <i>Paysages belges. Chevaux de Bois</i>	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
<i>Amor</i>	William Bolcom (b. 1938)
<i>Unusual Way</i>	Maury Yeston (b. 1982)
<i>I Hadn't Anyone Till You</i>	Ray Noble (1903-1978)

## Translations

### Ombra Amene

Ombre amene,  
Amiche piante,  
Il mio bene, Il caro amante,  
Chi mi dice ove n'andò?

Pleasant shades,  
friendly trees,  
my beloved, my dear friend,  
who can tell me where he  
went?

Zeffiretto lusinghiero,  
A lui vola messaggiero,  
Dì che torni e che mi renda  
Quella pace che non ho.

Flattering little breeze,  
fly to him as a messenger,  
say to return and to give me  
that peace that I do not  
have.

### Ad altro laccio

Ad altro laccio  
vedersi in braccio,  
in un momento,  
la dolce amica,  
se sia tormento,  
per me lo dica  
chi lo provò.

At another lasso  
see each other in your arms,  
in a moment,  
the sweet friend,  
if it's torment,  
for me to say it  
who tried it.

Rendi a quel core  
la sua catena,  
tiranno amore,  
ché in tanta pena  
viver non so, no! no!

Make that core  
his chain,  
tyrant love,  
what a pity  
I do not know, no! no!

Ad altro laccio  
vedersi in braccio,  
in un momento,  
la dolce amica,  
se sia tormento,  
per me lo dica  
chi lo provò.

At another lasso  
see each other in your arms,  
in a moment,  
the sweet friend,  
if it's torment,  
for me to say it  
who tried it.

## Di due bell'anime

Di due bell'anime, che  
Amor piagò  
gli affetti teneri turbar non  
vuò',  
godete placidi nel sen  
d'Amor.

Of two beautiful  
animations,  
which love plagued the  
tender affections turbar  
does not want, enjoy placid in  
the love of Sen.

Oh se fedele fosse così,  
quella crudele che mi ferì,  
meco men barbaro saresti  
Amor!

Oh if it were true,  
the cruel one that hurt me,  
here with barbarians would  
you be loved!

## C'est Lextase

C'est l'extase langoureuse,  
C'est la fatigue amoureuse,  
C'est tous les frissons des  
bois Parmi l'étreinte des  
brises,  
C'est vers les ramures grises  
Le chœur des petites voix.

It is the langorous ecstasy,  
It is the fatigue after love,  
It is all the rustling of the  
wood, In the embrace of  
breezes;  
It is near the gray branches:  
A chorus of tiny voices.

O le frêle et frais murmure !

Oh, what a frail and fresh  
murmur!

Cela gazouille et susurre,  
Cela ressemble au cri doux  
Que l'herbe agitée expire...  
Tu dirais, sous l'eau qui vire,

It babbles and whispers,  
It resembles the soft noise  
That waving grass exhales.  
You might say it were, under  
the bending stream,

Le roulis sourd des cailloux.

The muffled sound of rolling  
pebbles.

Cette âme qui se lamente en  
cette plainte dormante  
C'est la nôtre, n'est-ce pas ?  
La mienne, dis, et la tienne,

This soul, which laments And  
this dormant moan,  
It is ours, is it not?  
Is it not mine -- tell me -- and  
yours,

Dont s'exhale l'humble  
antienne  
Par ce tiède soir, tout bas ?

Whose humble anthem we  
breathe  
On this mild evening, so very  
quietly?

## Chevaux de Bois

Tournez, tournez, bons chevaux de bois, Tournez cent tours, tournez mille tours, Tournez souvent et tournez toujours, Tournez, tournez au son des hautbois.	Turn, turn, good horses of wood, turn a hundred turns, turn a thousand turns, turn often and turn always, turn, turn to the sound of the oboes.
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L'enfant tout rouge et la mère blanche, Le gars en noir et la fille en rose, L'une à la chose et l'autre à la pose, Chacun se paie un sou de dimanche.	The red-faced child and pale mother, the boy in black and the girl in pink, the one pursuing and the other posing, each getting a penny's worth of Sunday fun.
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Tournez, tournez, chevaux de leur cœur, Tandis qu'autour de tous vos tournois Clignote l'œil du filou sournois, Tournez au son du piston vainqueur!	Turn, turn, horses of their hearts, while all around your turning squints the sly pickpocket's eye -- turn to the sound of the victorious cornet.
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C'est étonnant comme ça vous soûle D'aller ainsi dans ce cirque bête Bien dans le ventre et mal dans la tête, Du mal en masse et du bien en foule.	It is astonishing how it intoxicates you to go around this way in a stupid circle, plenty in the tummy and aching in the head, very sick and having lots of fun.
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Tournez, dadas, sans qu'il soit besoin D'user jamais de nuls éperons Pour commander à vos	Turn, wooden horses, with no need ever to use spurs to command you to gallop
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galops ronds  
Tournez, tournez, sans espoir  
de foin.

around,  
turn, turn, with no hope for  
hay.

Et dépêchez, chevaux de leur  
âme  
Déjà voici que sonne à la  
soupe  
La nuit qui tombe et chasse  
la troupe  
De gais buveurs que leur soif  
affame.

And hurry, horses of their  
souls--  
hear the supper bell already,  
the night that is falling and  
chasing the troop  
of merry drinkers, famished  
by their thirst.

Tournez, tournez !  
Le ciel en velours  
D'astres en or se vêt  
lentement.  
L'église tinte un glas  
tristement.  
Tournez au son joyeux des  
tambours!

Turn, turn!  
The velvet sky  
is slowly clothed  
with golden stars.  
Turn, to the happy sound  
of drums.

## Green

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

Here are some fruit, some  
flowers, some leaves and  
some branches,  
And then here 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 rip it up with your two  
white hands,  
And may the humble present  
be sweet in your  
beautiful eyes!

J'arrive tout couvert encore  
de rosée  
Que le vent du matin vient  
glacer à mon front.

I arrive all covered in dew,  
Which the wind of morning  
comes to freeze on my  
forehead.

Souffrez que ma fatigue, à  
vos pieds reposée,

Suffer my fatigue as I repose  
at your feet,

Rêve des chers instants qui  
la délasseront.

Dreaming of dear instants  
that will refresh me.

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.

On your young breast allow  
my head to rest,  
Still ringing with your last  
kisses;  
Let it calm itself after the  
pleasant tempest,  
And let me sleep a little,  
since you are resting.

### Das Bächlein

Du Bächlein, silberhell und  
klar,  
Du eilst vorüber immerdar,  
Am Ufer steh' ich, sinn' und  
sinn',  
Wo kommst du her? Wo  
gehst du hin?

You brooklet, silver-bright  
and clear,  
You hurry past forever;  
I stand on the bank, ponder  
and ponder,  
Whence do you come?  
Whither do you go?

Ich komm' aus dunkler  
Felsen Schoß,  
Mein Lauf geht über Blum'  
und Moos;  
Auf meinem Spiegel schwebt  
so mild  
Des blauen Himmels  
freundlich Bild.

I come from the womb of  
dark rocks,  
My path leads over flowers  
and moss;  
Upon my mirror-like surface  
there hovers So gently  
the kindly image of the blue  
heavens.

Drum hab' ich frohen  
Kindersinn;  
Es treibt mich fort, weiß nicht  
wohin.  
Der mich gerufen aus dem  
Stein,  
Der, denk ich, wird mein  
Führer sein.

Therefore I have a merry  
childlike spirit;  
It drives me onward, I know  
not whither.  
He who called me forth from  
the rock,  
He, I think, shall be my  
guide.



## Allerseelen

Stell auf den Tisch die  
duftenden Reseden,  
Die letzten roten A stern  
trag herbei,  
Und laß uns wieder von der  
Liebe reden,  
Wie einst im Mai.

Bring in the mignonettes'  
fragrant spires,  
the last red asters on the  
table lay,  
and let again us speak of  
love's desires,  
like once in May.

Gib mir die Hand, daß ich  
sie heimlich drücke  
Und wenn man's sieht, mir  
ist es einerlei,  
Gib mir nur einen deiner  
süßen Blicke,  
Wie einst im Mai.

Give me your hand in  
furtive, sweet advances  
- if people see it, mind not  
what they say:  
Give me just one of your  
delighting glances,  
like once in May.

Es blüht und duftet heut  
auf jedem Grabe,  
Ein Tag im Jahre ist jaden  
Toten frei,  
Komm an mein Herz, daß  
ich dich wieder habe,  
Wie einst im Mai.

Today the graves are full of  
lights and flowers,  
one day a year the dead  
shall hold their sway:  
Spend on my heart again  
those lovely hours,  
like once in May.

## Ich Trage Meine Minne

Ich trage meine Minne  
Vor Wonne stumm  
Im Herzen und im Sinne  
Mit mir herum.  
Ja, daß ich dich gefunden,  
Du liebes Kind,  
Das freut mich alle Stunde,  
Die mir beschieden sind.

I bear my love  
Silent with joy,  
In my heart and in my mind  
With me everywhere.  
Yes, that I have found you,  
Beloved one,  
Will delight me every hour  
That has been granted to  
me.

Ob auch der Himmel trübe,  
Kohlschwarz die Nacht,  
Hell leuchtet meiner  
Liebe Goldsonn'ge Pracht.

Though the sky is gloomy,  
And the night is as black as  
coal,  
My love shines brightly,  
With the splendor of sunny  
gold.

Und liegt die Welt in Sünden,  
So tut mir's weh  
-- Die arge muß erblinden  
Vor deiner Unschuld Schnee.

And although the world is full  
of sin,  
Which makes me sad,  
The evil must be blinded  
By your innocence, pure as  
snow.

### **Volta La Terrea**

Volta la terrea '  
Fronte alle stelle  
Come sfavilla  
La sua pupilla,

I wish to defend her.  
When she turns  
her dusky brow to the stars  
how her eyes flash, like  
lightning,

Quando alle belle  
Il fin predice  
Mesto o felice  
Dei loro amor!  
È con Lucifero  
D'accordo oignor!

as she foretells the course  
of their loves  
to the belles of the town,  
be it happy or sad!  
With Lucifer himself  
she has a pact!

Chi la profetica  
Sua gonna afferra,  
O passi 'l mare, '

Whoever touches  
her prophetic gown,  
whether he plans to cross the  
sea

Voli alla guerra,  
Le sue vicende  
Soavi, amare  
Da questa apprende  
Nel dubbio cor.  
È con Lucifero  
D'accordo oignor!

or go off to war,  
his future, his fortunes,  
be they bitter or sweet,  
his doubting heart  
will learn from her,  
it is with Lucifer himself  
she has a pact!