

Fall 10-26-2008

## Marshall University Music Department Presents a Junior Recital, Michael Sidoti, voice

Michael Sidoti

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DEPARTMENT of MUSIC

presents a  
**Junior Recital**

**Michael Sidoti, voice**

accompanied by

**Mark Smith, piano**

**Sunday, October 26, 2008**  
**Smith Recital Hall**  
**8:00p.m.**

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This program is presented by the College of Fine Arts through the Department of Music, with the support of student activity funds. For more information about this or other music events, please call (304) 696-3117, or view our website at [www.marshall.edu/cofa/music](http://www.marshall.edu/cofa/music).

Program

From Messiah  
*Comfort ye, my people*  
*Every valley shall be exalted*

George Frideric Händel  
1685-1759

*Die Lotosblume*

Robert Schumann  
1810-1856

*Mondnacht*

*Widmung*

*Still wie die Nacht*

Carl Bohm  
1844-1920

*Bitte*

From Don Giovanni  
*Il mio tesoro*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
1756-1791

- Intermission -

*Rêve d'amour*

Gabriel Fauré  
1845-1924

*Ici-bas*

*Les Berceaux*

*The Crucifixion*

Samuel Barber  
1910-1981

*Sure on this shining night*

*The Daisies*

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This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for a Bachelor of Fine Arts in performance. Mr. Sidoti is a student in the voice studio of Dr. Larry Stickler.

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*S'il est un sein bien aimant  
Dont l'honneur dispose,  
Dont le tendre dévouement  
N'ait rien de morose,  
Si toujours ce noble sein  
Bat pour un digne dessein,  
J'en veux faire le cousin  
Où ton front se pose!*

If there is a very loving breast  
that is ruled by honor,  
whose tender devotion  
has nothing morose about it,  
if that noble breast always  
beats for a worthy goal,  
I want to make of it the cushion  
where your forehead may rest!

*S'il est un rêve d'amour,  
Parfumé de rose,  
Où l'on trouve chaque jour  
Quelque douce chose,  
Un rêve que Dieu bénit,  
Où l'âme à l'âme s'unit,  
Oh! j'en veux faire le nid  
Où ton coeur se pose!*

If there is a dream of love  
scented with rose,  
where every day is found  
some sweet thing,  
a dream that God blesses,  
in which one soul unites with another,  
Oh! I want to make of it the nest  
where your heart may rest!

Ici-bas

*Ici-bas tous les lilas meurent,  
Tous les chants des oiseaux sont courts,  
Je rêve aux étés qui demeurent toujours*

Down Here

Down here, all lilacs die,  
all songs of the birds are short,  
I dream of summers  
that endure forever!

*Ici-bas les lèvres effleurent  
Sans rien laisser de leur velours,  
e rêve aux baisers qui demeurent toujours!*

Down here, lips fade,  
and leave nothing of their velvet,  
I dream of kisses that last forever!

*Ici-bas, tous les hommes pleurent  
Leurs amitiés ou leurs amours...  
Je rêve aux couples qui demeurent,  
qui demeurent toujours!*

Down here, all men weep  
for their friendships or their loves...  
I dream of couples who remain,  
who remain always together!

Les Berceaux

*Le long du quai, les grands vaisseaux,  
Que la houle incline en silence,  
Ne prennent pas garde aux berceaux,  
Que la main des femmes balance.*

The Cradles

Along the quay, the great ships  
that ride the swell in silence  
take no notice of the cradles  
that the hands of the women rock.

*Mais viendra le jour des adieux,  
Car il faut que les femmes pleurent,  
Et que les hommes curieux  
Tentent les horizons qui leurrent!*

But the day of farewells will come,  
when the women must weep,  
and curious men are tempted  
towards the horizons that lure them!

*Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux,  
Fuyant le port qui diminue,  
Sentent leur masse retenue  
Par l'âme des lointains berceaux.*

And that day the great ships,  
sailing away from the diminishing port,  
feel their bulk held back  
by the spirits of the distant cradles.