

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

*Department of Music*

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## Student Recital

Benjamin Legaspi, tenor

Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano



**OLD DOMINION  
UNIVERSITY**

**I D E A F U S I O N**

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, September 9, 2016

4:30pm

## Program

Comfort Ye  
Every Valley  
from *Messiah*

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

En prière  
Après un rêve  
Notre amour

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

Malinconia, ninfa gentile  
from *Sei ariette*  
Almen se non poss'io  
Bella Nice, che d'amore

Vincenzo Bellini  
(1801-1835)

O mistress mine  
from *Three Shakespeare Song, Op. 6*  
Take, o take those lips away  
from *Five Shakespeare Songs, Op. 23*  
Now sleeps the crimson petal  
from *Three Songs, Op. 3*

Roger Quilter  
(1877-1953)

Benjamin Legaspi is a student of Dr. Brian Nedvin. This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Performance degree.

### En prière

Si la voix d'un enfant peut monter jusqu'à Vous,  
Ô mon Père,  
Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux,  
La prière!  
Si Vous m'avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois  
Sur la terre  
Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois,

Ô Lumière!  
Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité  
Salutaire,  
Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité  
Vous révère!  
Ne m'abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur  
Nécessaire,  
Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,  
La misère!  
Révélez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois  
Et j'espère:

### Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que charmaient ton image  
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent mirage,  
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix pure et  
sonore,  
Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé par l'aurore;  
Tu m'appelais et je quittais la terre  
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers la lumière,  
Les cieux pour nous entr'ouvraient leurs nues,  
Splendeurs inconnues, leurs divines entrevues.  
Hélas! Hélas! triste réveil des songes  
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes mensonges,  
Reviens, reviens radieuse,  
Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

### Notre amour

Notre amour est chose légère  
Comme les parfums que le vent  
Prend aux cimes de la fougère  
Pour qu'on les respire en rêvant.  
Notre amour est chose légère!  
Notre amour est chose charmante,  
Comme les chansons du matin  
Où nul regret ne se lamente,  
Où vibre un espoir incertain.  
Notre amour est chose charmante!  
Notre amour est chose sacrée  
Comme les mystères des bois  
Où tressaille une âme ignorée,  
Où les silences ont des voix:  
Notre amour est chose sacrée!

### In prayer

If the voice of a child can reach up to You,  
Oh my Father,  
Listen to Jesus, before You on knees,  
the prayer!  
If You have chosen me to teach Your laws  
On the earth,  
I will know how to serve You, noble King of  
Kings,

Oh Light!  
On my lips, Lord, place the truth  
salutary,  
In order that he who doubts, with humility  
Revere You!  
Do not abandon me, give me the gentleness  
So necessary,  
To relieve the suffering, to alleviate pains,  
The misery!  
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I have faith  
And hope,

### After a dream

In a slumber that was charmed by your image  
I dreamt of the happiness, passionate illusion,  
your eyes were more soft, your voice pure and  
rich,  
you shone like a sky lit by the dawn  
You called me and I left the earth  
to fly with you toward the light,  
the skies for us opened up their clouds,  
splendors unknown, lights divine we glimpsed.  
Alas! Alas! sad awakening from dreams  
I call you, oh night, give back to me your lies,  
Return, return radiant one,  
Return, oh night mysterious!

### Our love

Our love is a light thing  
Like the perfumes that the wind  
Take from the tips of the ferns  
To be inhaled in dreaming,  
Our love is a light thing,  
Our love is a thing with charm,  
Like the songs of the morning,  
Where no regret is mourned,  
In which vibrates an uncertain hope.  
Our love is a thing with charm!  
Our love is a sacred thing  
Like the mysteries of the woods  
Where an unknown soul trembles,  
Where the silence has a voice:  
Our love is a sacred thing!

Notre amour est chose infinie,  
Comme les chemins des couchants  
Où la mer, aux cieux réunie,  
S'endort sous les soleils penchants.  
Notre amour est chose éternelle  
Comme tout ce qu'un dieu vainqueur  
A touché du feu de son aile,  
Comme tout ce qui vient du cœur;  
Notre amour est chose éternelle!

#### **Malinconia, Ninfa gentile**

Malinconia, Ninfa gentile,  
La vita mia consacro a te;  
I tuoi piaceri chi tiene a vile,  
Ai piacer veri nato non è.  
Fonti e colline chiesi agli Dei;  
M'udirò alfine,  
pago io vivrò,  
Né mai quel fonte co'  
désir miei,  
Né mai quel monte trapasserò.  
No, no, mai.

#### **Almen se non poss'io**

Almen se non poss'io  
Seguir l'amato bene,  
Affetti del cor mio,  
Seguitelo per me.  
Già sempre a lui vicino  
Raccolti amor vi tiene  
E insolito cammino  
Questo per voi non è.

#### **Bella Nice, che d'amore**

Bella Nice, che d'amore  
Desti il fremito e il desir,  
Bella Nice, del mio core  
Dolce speme e sol sospir,  
Ahi! verrà, né si lontano,  
Forse a me quel giorno è già,  
Che di morte l'empia mano  
Il mio stame troncherà.  
Quando in grembo ai feral nido  
Peso, ah! misero, io sarò,  
Deh, rammenta quanto fido  
Questo cor ognor t'amò.  
Sul mio cenere tacente  
Se to spargi allora un fior,  
Bella Nice, men' dolente  
Dell' avel mi fia l'orror.  
Non ti chiedo che di pianto  
Venga l'urna mia a bagnar,  
Se sperar potess'io tanto,  
Vorrei subito spirar.

Our love is an infinite thing,  
Like the paths of the sunset,  
Where the ocean, with the sky joined,  
Falls asleep under the setting suns.  
Our love is an eternal thing  
Like all that a god victorious  
Has touched by the fire of his wings,  
Like all that which comes from the heart;  
Our love is a thing eternal!

#### **Melancholy, gentle nymph**

Melancholy, gentle nymph,  
I dedicate my life to you;  
He who holds your pleasures as worthless,  
Can never know what true pleasure is.  
I will ask of the gods for fountains and hills;  
They have heard me at last, I will live a  
satisfied life,  
And I, with my desires, neither  
to that fountain,  
Nor to that mountain will I ever go.  
No, no, never.

#### **If I cannot at least**

If I cannot at least  
Be close to my well beloved.  
Affections of my heart,  
Follow close to him for me.  
Since you are already bound to him  
-for Cupid holds you there-  
And unusual pathway  
This is not unusual for you to accompany him.

#### **Beautiful Nice, your love**

Beautiful Nice, your love  
Has caused this trembling and desire,  
Beautiful Nice, you have caused in my heart  
Sweet hopes and a single sigh,  
Ah, it will come, for not too distant,  
Is already that day for me,  
On which death's pitiless hand  
Shall take my life.  
When I am in the grips of this fatal nest  
Ah! I will be miserable,  
Then, remember how faithfully  
This heart will continue to love you.  
If upon my silent ashes  
You would scatter a flower,  
Beautiful Nice, the horror of the grave  
Would be less painful to me.  
I do not ask that with your tears  
You would bathe my tomb.  
If I would even hope for this much  
I would surely die.

**Upcoming Events:**

**9/11/2016 – Kelly Sulick, Guest artist Flute Recital – 3:00 PM**

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

**9/13/2016 – Mike Hall/Stephen Coxe Faculty Recital – 7:30 PM**

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

**9/25/2016 – ODU Wind Ensemble Concert – 3:00 PM**

University Theatre

**9/26/2016 – Diehn Concert Series:**

**Ethos Percussion Group– 8:00 PM**

*\$10 for student, \$15 for general admission*

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

**9/27/2016 – ODU Jazz Orchestra Concert– 7:30 PM**

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

Ticket Box Office: (757) 683-5305

<http://www.oduartstix.com>

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