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### Senior Recital: Catherine Barr, soprano

Catherine Barr

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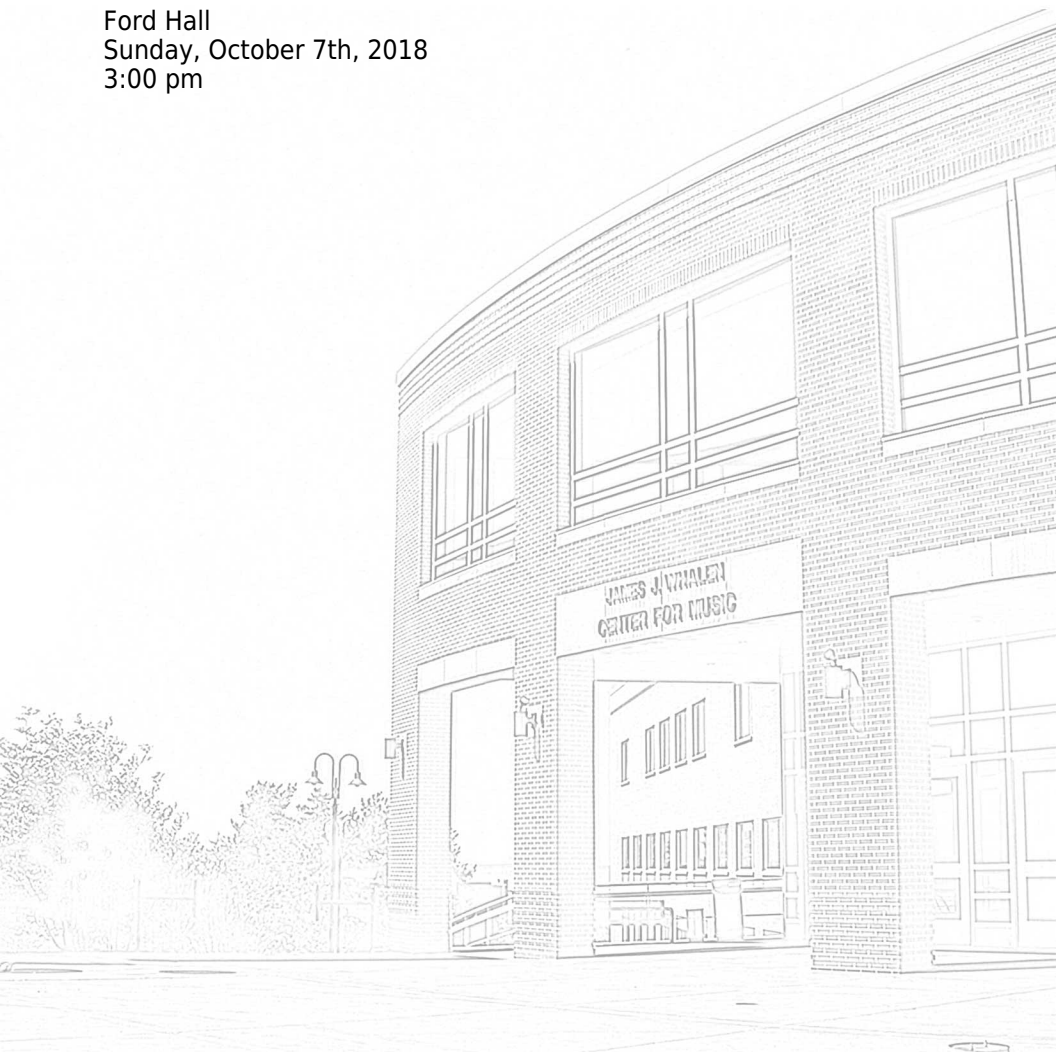
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**Senior Recital:**  
Catherine Barr, soprano

Maria Rabbia, piano

Ford Hall  
Sunday, October 7th, 2018  
3:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

## Program

### Sechs Lieder

- I. *Ich stand in dunklen Träumen*
- II. *Sie liebten sich beide*
- III. *Liebeszauber*
- IV. *Der Mond kommt still gegangen*
- V. *Ich hab' in deinem Auge*
- VI. *Die stille Lotusblume*

Clara Wieck-Schumann  
(1819-1896)

### *Canciones clásicas españolas* (Selections)

- II. *Al Amor*
- III. *¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...*

Fernando J. Obradors  
(1897-1945)

### "Una voce poco fa"

from *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*

Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

## Intermission

### *Ariette Oubliées* (Selections)

- I. *C'est l'extase*
- II. *Il pleure dans mon cœur*
- III. *L'ombre des arbres*
- IV. *Aquarelle i. Green*

Claude Debussy  
(1862-1918)

### Four Songs of Langston Hughes

- I. *In Time of Silver Rain*
- II. *Heart*
- III. *Carolina Cabin*
- IV. *Lonely People*

Jean Berger  
(1909-2002)

### *I Canti della Sera* (Selections)

- I. *L'assaiolo canta*
- II. *Alba di luna sul bosco*

Francesco Santoliquido  
(1883-1971)

## Translations

### Ich stand in dunklen Träumen

Ich stand in dunklen Träumen  
und starrte ihr Bildnis an,  
und das geliebte Antlitz  
Heimlich zu lieben begann.

I stood in dark dreams  
and stared at her portrait,  
and the beloved face  
secretly came to life.

Um ihre Lippen zog sich  
Ein Lächeln wunderbar,  
Und wie von Wehmutstränen  
Erglänzte ihr Augenpar.

About her lips formed  
miraculously, a smile,  
and how from melancholy's tears  
and how her eyes glistened.

Auch meine Tränen flossen  
Mir von den Wangen herab  
Und ach, ich kann's nicht glauben,  
dass ich dich verloren hab'!

My tears, too, flowed  
down my cheeks...  
and ah, I cannot believe it,  
that I have lost you!

### Sie Liebten sich beide

Sie liebten sich beide, doch keiner  
wollt' es dem andern gestehn;  
sie sahen sich an so feindlich  
und wollten vor Liebe vergeh'n.

They loved each other, and neither  
wanted to the other confess it;  
they looked at each other so  
angrily, and yet wanted to die love.

Sie trennten sich endlich  
Und sah'n sich nur noch zuweilen  
in Traum;  
sie waren längst gestorben  
und wussten es selber kaum.

They parted from each other  
in the end and saw each other only  
sometimes in their dreams;  
they had been dead for such a long  
time and hardly know it  
themselves.

### Liebeszauber

Die Liebe saß als Nachtigall  
im Rosenbusch und sang;  
es flog der wunderschöne Schall  
den grünen Wald entlang.

The love sat like a nightingale  
perched on a rosebush and sang;  
the wonderfully sweet tones flew  
throughout the green forest.

Und wie er klang, da steig' im  
Kreis a us tausend Kelchen Duft,  
und alle Wipfel rauschten leis',  
und leise ging die Luft.

And as it sounded, there arose all  
around fragrance from a thousand  
flowers and all the treetops rustled,  
and softly moved the air.

Die Bäche schwiegen, die noch  
kaum g eplätschert von den Höh'n,  
die Rehlein standen wie im Traum

The brooks were quiet, they but  
scarcely splashed from the heights,  
the fawns stood as if in a dream

und lauschten dem Getön.

and listened to the tone.

Und hell und immer heller floss  
der Sonne Glanz herein, um  
Blumen, Wald und Schlucht ergoss  
sich goldig roter Schein.

And bright and ever brighter poured  
the sun's shine down,  
about blossoms, wood, and gorge  
poured itself the golden red glow.

Ich aber zog den Weg entlang  
und hörte auch den Schall.  
Ach! was seit jener stund' ich sang,  
war nur sein Widerhall.

I though walked the path along  
and heard also the sound.  
Ah! All that I have sung since that  
hour, has been but its echo.

### **Der Mond kommt still gegangen**

Der Mond kommt still gegangen  
mit seinem gold'nen Schein,  
da schläft in holdem Prangen  
die müde Erde ein.

The Moon comes quietly up  
with its golden shine,  
then falls in a lovely display  
The weary Earth to sleep.

Und auf den Lüften schwanken  
aus manchem treuen Sinn  
viel tausend Liebesgedanken  
über die Schläfer hin.

And upon the breezes float  
from many a faithful mind  
many thousand thoughts of love  
Over the sleepers.

Und drunten in Tale, da funkeln  
die Fenster von Liebchens Haus;  
ich aber blicke im Dunkeln still  
in die Welt hinaus.

And below in the valley, there  
twinkles  
the window of the loved one's  
house;  
but I in the darkness gaze silently  
out into the world.

### **Die stille Lotosblume**

Die stille Lotosblume  
steigt aus dem blauen See,  
die Blätter flimmern und blitzen,  
der Kelch ist weiß wie Schnee.

The silent lotus flower  
rises from the blue lake,  
the leaves shimmer and sparkle,  
its calyx is white as snow.

Da gießt der Mond vom Himmel  
all' seinen gold'nen Schein,  
gießt alle seine Strahlen  
in ihren Schoß hinein.

Then pours the Moon from Heaven  
all its golden shine,  
pours all its beams  
into her womb.

Im Wasser um die Blume  
kreiset ein weißer Schwan,  
er singt so süß, so leise  
und schaut die Blume an.

In the water about the flower  
circles a white swan,  
it sings so sweetly, so softly  
and gazes at the flower.

Er singt so süß, so leise

It sings so sweetly, so softly

und will im Singen vergeh'n.  
O Blume, weiße Blume,  
kannst du das Lied versteh'n?

and would in the song pass away.  
Oh flower, white flower,  
can you understand the song?

### **Ich hab' in deinem Auge**

Ich hab' in deinem Auge  
den Strahl der ewigen Liebe  
gesehen, ich sah auf deinen  
Wangen  
einmal die Rosen des Himmels  
steh'n.

I have in your eyes  
the ray of eternal love seen,  
I saw upon your cheeks, once,  
the roses of Heaven blooming.

Und wie der Strahl im Aug' erlischt  
und wie die Rosen zerstieben,  
ihr Abglanz ewig neu erfrischt,  
ist mir im Herzen geblieben,

And as those rays went out  
and as the roses faded,  
their reflection ever new refreshed,  
has for me in my heart remained.

Und neimals werd' ich die Wangen  
seh'n, und nie in's Auge dir blikken  
so werden sie mir in Rosen steh'n  
und es den Strahl mir schicken.

I will never see your cheeks again  
or never again look into your eyes,  
for me the roses will always remain  
and your eyes will always send  
light.

### **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 them  
And after them eleven hundred  
more

Y después...  
De muchos millares itres!

And then...  
Of many thousands, three!

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

And so that no one may regret it,  
let us spoil the count  
and... let us count backwards.

### **¿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 nights of love awake  
when your owner rests  
In the arms of another?  
Ah!

### **Una voce poco fa**

Una voce poco fa

A voice a little while ago

qui nel cor mi risuonò;  
Il mio cor ferito è già  
E Lindoro fu che il piagò.

Si, Lindoro mio sarò;  
Lo giurai, la vincerò

Il tutor ricuserà,  
io l'ingegno aguzzerò.  
Alla fin s'accheterà  
E contenta io resterò.

Io sono docile, son rispettosa,  
son obbediente, dolce, amorosa;  
mi lascio reggere, mi fo guidar.

Ma se mi toccano dov'è il mio  
debole  
Sarò una vipera  
E cento trappole  
prima di cedere farò giocare!

echoed here, in my heart;  
my heart wounded is already,  
and Lindoro was he who inflicted it.

Yes, Lindoro will be mine;  
I swear it, I shall be victorious.

My captor will refuse,  
I my ingenuity will sharpen.  
In the end he will surrender,  
and content I will be.

I am gentle, respectful,  
I am obedient, sweet, loving;  
I allow myself to be ruled, to be  
guided.

But if they touch my weak spot  
I will become a viper  
and a hundred tricks  
before my surrender I will play!

### **C'est l'extase**

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.

O le frêle et frais murmure!  
Cela gazouille et susurre,  
cela ressemble au cri doux  
que l'herbe agitée expire...  
Tu dirais, sous l'eau qui vire,

le roulis sourd des cailloux

Cette âme qui se lamente  
en cette plainte dormante,  
C'est le nôtre, n'est-ce pas?  
la mienne, dis, et la tienne,  
dont s'exhale l'humble antienne  
par ce tiède soir, tout bas?

It is the languorous ecstasy,  
it is the amorous fatigue,  
It is all the tremors of the forest  
in the breeze's embrace,  
it is, around the gray branches  
the choir of little voices.

Oh the frail and fresh murmuring!  
That twittering and whispering,  
that resembles the soft cry  
exhaled by the ruffled grass...  
You might say, under the swirling  
water,  
it was the muffled sound of the  
rolling pebbles.

This soul which mourns  
in this subdued lament,  
it is ours, is it not?  
Mine, say, and yours,  
which breathes out the humble  
anthem  
on this warm evening, very softly?

## Il pleure dans mon cœur

Il pleure dans mon cœur  
comme il pleut sur la ville.  
Quelle est cette langueur  
qui pénètre mon cœur?

Tears fall in my heart  
As rain falls on the town.  
What is this lethargy  
that pervades my heart?

O bruit doux de la pluie,  
par terre et sur les toits!  
Pour un cœur qui s'ennuie,  
O le bruit de la pluie!

Oh, the soft sound of the rain  
on the ground and on the roofs!  
For a heart which grows listless  
oh, the sound of the rain!

Il pleure sans raison  
dans ce cœur qui s'écœure.  
Quoi! nulle trahison?  
Ce deuil est sans raison.

It rains without reason  
In my heart which sickens.  
What! No betrayal?  
This grief is without reason.

C'est bien la pire peine,  
de ne savoir pourquoi,  
sans amour et sans haine,  
Mon cœur a tant de peine.

It is truly the worst pain  
to not know why,  
without love and without hatred  
My heart feels such pain.

## L'ombre des arbres

L'ombre des arbres dans  
la rivière embrumée  
meurt comme de la fumée,  
Tandis qu'en l'air, parmi les  
ramures réelles, se plaignent  
les touterelles.

The shadows of trees in  
the misty river  
dies like smoke,  
while above, among the  
real branches  
the turtledoves lament.

Combien, ô voyageur,  
ce paysage blême  
Te mira blême toi même  
et que triste pleuraient  
dans les hautes feuillées,  
tes espérances noyées.

How, oh traveler,  
this pale landscape  
watched you turn pale,  
and how your  
drowned hopes weep sadly  
in the tall foliage.

## Aquarelle i. Green

Voici des fruits, des fleurs,  
des feuilles et des branches,  
et puis voici mon cœur  
qui ne bat que pour vous.  
Ne le déchirez pas avec vos  
deux mains blanches  
et qu'à vos yeux si beaux  
l'humble présent soit doux.

Here are fruits, flowers,  
leaves and branches  
and here, too, is my heart  
which beats only for you.  
Do not tear it with your two  
white hands  
and may to your two beautiful  
eyes the humble gift be pleasing.



J'arrive tout couvert encore de  
rosée  
que le vent du matin vient glacer  
à mon front.  
Souffrez que ma fatigue à vos  
pieds reposée rêve des chers  
instants qui la délasseront.

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.

I arrive still covered in dew  
which the morning wind froze  
to my brow.  
Allow that my weariness, at your  
feet resting, dream of the dear  
moments that will refresh it.

On your young breast let me  
rest my head still ringing with  
your last kisses;  
let us calm down after the good  
tempest, and let me sleep a little  
while you rest.

### L'assiolo canta

Vieni! Sul bosco splende serena  
la note dell'estate e l'assiolo canta.

Vieni, ti voglio dir quel che non  
dissi mai.

E sul sentiero fioriscono le stelle,  
magici fiori  
I noltriamoci insieme e là nel  
Folto ti dirò perchè piansi  
Una triste sera che tu non c'eri.

Inoltriamoci insieme, un mistero  
c'invita  
Odi: l'assiolo canta.

Come! The summer night shines so  
serene, above the woods the  
horned owl sings.

Come, I wish to tell you what I've  
never said before.

Above our path the stars bloom,  
like magic flowers  
We'll enter together there, in the  
thicket, I'll tell you why I cried  
One sad twilight when you were  
gone.

So let's enter together, a mystery  
invites us  
Oh hear: the horned owl sings.

### Alba di luna sul bosco

Guarda, la luna nasce tutta  
rossa, come una fiamma  
congelato nel cielo  
Lo stagno la riflette  
e l'acqua mossa del vento,  
par rabbrivire al gelo.

Che pace immensa,  
il bosco addormentato  
Si riflette nello stagno.  
Quanto silenzio intorno!  
Dimmi: È un tramonto  
o un'alba per l'amor?

Look, the moon appears all  
red, like a flame  
frozen in the sky  
The pond reflects it and  
the water moves with the wind,  
as if shivering from the cold.

Such immense peace,  
the sleeping wood,  
itself reflected in the pool.  
Such silence surrounds us!  
Tell me: is this the twilight  
or the dawning of love?