

11-5-2011

Junior Recital: Melissa Montgomery, soprano

Melissa Montgomery

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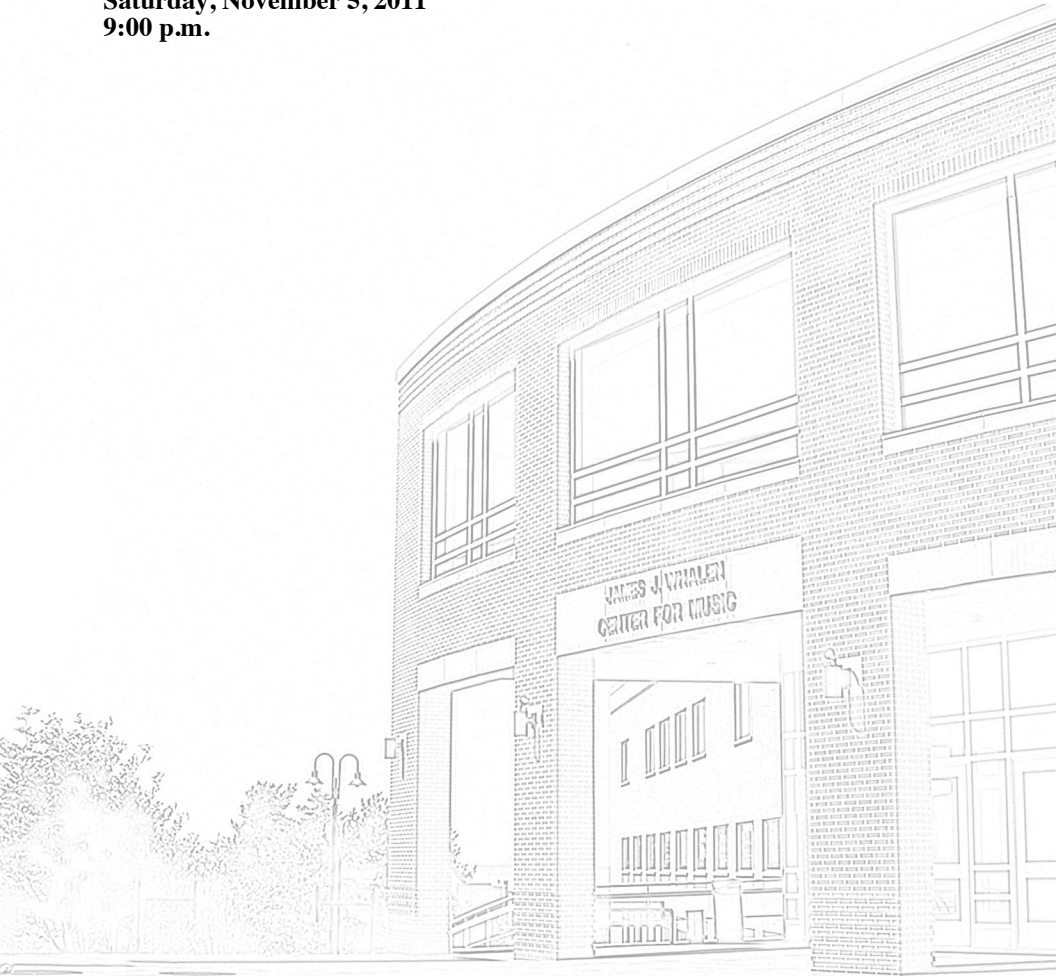
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**Junior Recital:
Melissa Montgomery, soprano**

**Natalie Khatibzadeh, piano
Jennifer Greenleaf, clarinet**

**Hockett Family Recital Hall
Saturday, November 5, 2011
9:00 p.m.**



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Và godendo
Bel piacere è godere
O Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave me?

George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

Der Hirt auf dem felsen

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Jennifer Greenleaf, clarinet

Intermission

The Astronomers
Sweet Suffolk Owl
Will there really be a Morning?

Richard Hundley
(b. 1931)

Die Lotosblume
Widmung

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Beau Soir
Nuit d'étoiles

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

This Junior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Music Performance and education. Melissa Montgomery is from the studio of Marc Webster.

Translations

Và godendo

Và godendo vezzoso e bello quel ruscello
la libertà.
E tra l'erbe con onde chiare
lieto al mare correndo và.

It-goes taking pleasure lightly and
beautifully the brook the liberty.
And through the grass with waves clear
happy to the sea running it goes.

Bel piacere è godere

Bel piacere è godere fido amor!

Questo fà contento il cor.
Di bellezza non s'apprezza lo splendor;
Se non vien d'un fido cor.

A beautiful pleasure it is to enjoy a
faithful love!
It makes contented the heart.
By beauty not is valued (the) splendor;
if does not it come from a faithful heart.

Der Hirt auf dem felsen

Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich steh',
ins tiefe Tal herniederseh',
und singe,
Fern aus dem tiefen dunkeln Tal
Schwingt sich empor der Widerhall
der Klüfte.
Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
je heller sie mir wieder klingt
von unten.
Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von mir,
drum sehn' ich mich so heiss nach ihr
Hinüber.

The Shepherd on the Rock

When on the highest rock I stand,
into the deep valley down look,
and sing,
Far out of the deep dark valley
rises up to the resounding echo
from the ravines.
The further my voice penetrates,
the brighter it sounds to me
from below.
My sweetheart dwells so far from me,
therefore I long so ardently for her
over there.

In tiefem Gram verzehr' ich mich,
mir ist die Freude hin,
auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,
ich hier so einsam bin.
So sehnend klang im Wald das Lied,

so sehnend klang es durch die Nacht,

die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht
mit wunderbarer Macht.

In deep grief I consume myself,
for me the joy is gone,
on earth my hope retreats,
I am so lonesome here.
So longing sounded in the forest the
song,
so longingly it sounded through the
night,
the hearts it to heaven draws
with wondrous power.

Der Frühling will kommen,
der Frühling, meine Freud,
nun mach' ich mich fertig, zum Wandern
bereit.

The springtime will come,
The springtime, my joy,
now I make myself ready, wandering
prepared.

Die Lotosblume

Die Lotosblume ängstigt
sich vor der Sonne Pracht,
und mit gesenktem Haupte
Erwartet sie träumend die Nacht.
Der Mond, der ist ihr Buhle,
er Weckt sie mit seinem Licht,
und ihm entschleiert sie freundlich
ihr frommes Blumengesicht.
Sie blüht und glüht und leuchtet,
und starret stumm in die Höh;
sie duftet und weinet und zittert
vor Liebe und Liebesweh.

Widmung

Du meine Seele, du mein Hertz,
du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz,
du meine Welt, in der ich lebe,
Mein Himmel du, da rein ich schwebe,
o du mein grab, in das hinab ich ewig
meine Kummer gab.

Du bist die Ruh, du bist der Frieden,
du bist vom Himmel mir beschieden,
Dass du mich liebst, macht mich mir
wert,
Dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt,
du hebst mich liebend über mich,
mein guter Geist, mein bessres ich!

Beau Soir

Lorsque au soleil couchant
les rivières sont roses,
et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les
champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir
des choses,
et monter vers le coeur troublé;
un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au
monde,
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soir
est beau,
Car nous nous en allons, comme s'en va
cette onde:
Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau.

The Lotus Flower

The lotus flower is anxious
in the sun's radiance,
and with bowed head
she awaits dreamily in the night.
The moon, he is her lover,
he awakens her with his light,
and for him she unveils smilingly
her innocent flower face.
She blooms, and gleams, and shines,
and gazes silently into the sky;
she exhales and weeps and trembles
for love and love's pain.

Dedication

You my soul, you my heart,
you my bliss, o you my pain,
you the world in which I live;
you my heaven, in which I float,
o you my grave, into which I eternally
cast my grief.

You are rest, you are peace,
you are bestowed upon me from heaven.
That you love me makes me worthy of
you,
your gaze transfigures me,
you raise me lovingly above myself,
my good spirit, my better self!

Beautiful Night

When the sun is going down
the rivers are pink,
and a tepid shudder runs over the fields
of wheat.
An advice to be happy seems to emerge
from things,
and to ascend toward the troubled-heart;
An advice to taste the delights of being in
the world,
while one is young and the evening is
beautiful,
For we go away, as goes away this river:
She to the sea, we to the tomb.

Nuit d'étoiles

Nuit d'étoiles sous tes voiles,
sous ta brise et tes parfums,
Triste lyre qui soupire,
Je rêve aux amours défunts.

La sereine mélancolie vient éclore au
fond de mon cœur,
et j'entends l'âme de ma mie tressaillir
dans le bois rêveur.

Je revois à notre fontaine tes regards
bleus comme les cieux,
cette rose, c'est ton haleine,
et ces étoiles sont tes yeux.

Night of Stars

Night of stars beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and your scents,
a sad lyre that sighs,
I dream of loves long passed.

The serene melancholy comes bursting in
the depth of my heart,
and I hear the soul of my love tremble in
the dreaming woods.

I see at our fountain your gaze, blue like
the sky,
This rose, it is your breath,
and these stars are your eyes.

Ithaca College School of Music

Ever since its founding in 1892 as a Conservatory of Music, Ithaca College has remained dedicated to attracting the most talented young musicians, and then immersing these students in an advanced culture of musical learning that positions them to be leading professionals in music. As the conservatory evolved into a comprehensive college with expanded academic offerings, the School of Music has continued to earn its reputation as one of the best in the nation.

Through a blend of world-class faculty, state-of-the-art facilities, professional performance opportunities, access to liberal arts classes, and a beautiful campus setting, students grow in a challenging yet supportive community.

Not only do students have access to our broad music curriculum, but they can also take classes in any of the College's other schools and divisions. As a result, graduates are well prepared for a host of careers and work in almost every music field imaginable. School of Music alumni include symphony, opera, and Broadway performers; faculty members and deans at prestigious universities and colleges; teachers in school systems through the country; music therapists, composers; publicists; audio engineers in professional studios; and managers in the music industry. The School of Music boasts a consistent 100% job placement for music education graduates actively seeking employment, and 98% placement for other graduates into jobs or graduate schools.

Since 1941, the Ithaca College School of Music has been accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music.

For more information regarding the Ithaca College School of Music, please visit us on the web at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music>

Upcoming Events

November

- 6 - Ford - 1:30pm - **Family Weekend** Choral Concert (Ticketed)
- 7 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Ithaca Brass
- 7 - Ford - 9:00pm - **Faculty & Guest Recital:** Gordon Stout and Adam Blackstock, marimba
- 8 - Hockett - 7:00pm - **Faculty Showcase Recital**
- 10 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Susan Waterbury, Nicholas DiEugenio, & students, violin
- 11 - Hockett - 2:00pm - **Rachel S. Thaler Concert Pianist Series Masterclass:** Christopher O'Riley, piano
- 11 - Ford - 8:15pm - **Rachel S. Thaler Concert Pianist Series:** Christopher O'Riley, piano
- 12 - Ford - 7:00pm - Choral Composition Festival Closing Concert
- 14 - Hockett - 7:00pm - **Composition Premieres II**
- 14 - Hockett - 9:00pm - **Faculty Recital:** Jeff Gray, bass trombone and Harold Reynolds, tenor trombone
- 15 - Ford - 8:15pm - Trombone Troupe and Brass Choir
- 16 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop
- 17 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Ithaca Wind Quintet
- 29 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Contemporary Chamber Ensemble
- 30 - Ford - 7:00pm - Sinfonietta
- 30 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Jazz Vocal Ensemble

Now in its second century, the Ithaca College School of Music affirms its fundamental belief that music and the arts are essential components of the human experience. The School of Music prepares students to be world-class professionals and the music leaders of tomorrow - ready to transform individuals and communities by advancing the art of music.