

11-6-2011

Junior Recital: Adiza Jibril, soprano

Adiza Jibril

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

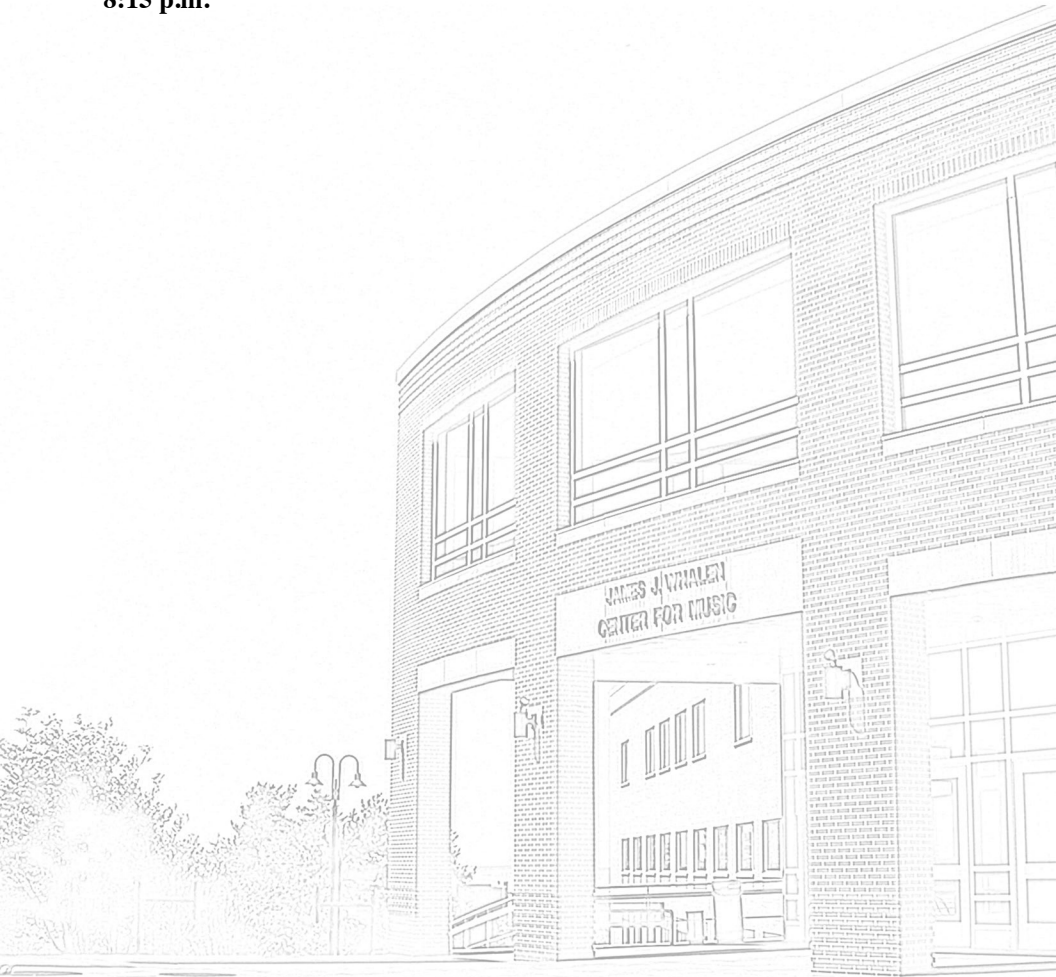
Jibril, Adiza, "Junior Recital: Adiza Jibril, soprano" (2011). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 287.
http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/287

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

**Junior Recital:
Adiza Jibril, soprano**

Sean Cotty, piano

**Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, November 6, 2011
8:15 p.m.**



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Se tu ma'ami sospiri	Giovanni Pergolesi (1710-1736)
Per la gloria d'adorarvi	Giovanni Battista Bononcini (1672-1750)
Ch'io mai vi possa	George Frideric Handel (1685-1789)
Chanson Triste Au pays ou se fait la guerre	Henri Duparc (1848-1933)
Song for a Dark Girl	Ricky Ian Gordon (b. 1956)

Intermission

Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt	Pyotr Tchaikovsky (1840-1893)
Lied der Mignon	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
I Can't be Talkin' of Love Loveliest of Trees Morning in Paris	John Duke (1899-1984)
Stars and the Moon	Jason Robert Brown (b. 1970)

This Junior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance .
Adiza Jibril is from the studio of Dawn Pierce.

Notes

Se tu ma'ami sospiri

Se tu ma'ami, se tu sospiri
Sol per me gentil pastor
Ho dolor de tuoi martiri
Ho diletto del tu amor
Ma se pensi che
soletto io ti debari amar
Pastorello, sei soggetto
Facilmente a t'ingannar
Bella rosa poporina
Oggi, Silvia scegliera
Con la scusa de la spina
Doman poi la sprezzera
Ma degli uomini consiglio
Io per me non seguirò
Non perché mi piace giglio
Gli altri fiori sprezzarò.

If you love me, If you sigh
Only for me gentle shepherd,
I am saddened by your suffering
I take delight in your love,
But if you think that
I must love you alone,
Little shepherd, you are subject
Easily to self deception
Beautiful red rose
Today, Silvia will choose
With the excuse of the thorn
Tomorrow she will hate it.
But the advice of men,
I do not follow
Just because I like lilies,
Doesn't mean I hate other flowers.

Per la gloria d'adorarvi

Per la gloria d'adorarvi
Voglio amarvi, o luci care
Amando penerò, ma
sempre v'amerò
Sì, nel mio penare.
Penerò, v'amerò luci care!

For the joy of adoring you
I want to love you, oh dear eyes.
In loving you I will suffer but,
I will not cease to love you
Yes, in my suffering
I will suffer, I will love you, dear
eyes.

Senza speme di diletto,
vano affetto è sospirare
Ma i vostri dolci rai
Chi vagheggiar può mai,
E non v'amare?
Penerò, v'amerò, luci care!

Without hope of delight
Vain affection is but longing.
But your sweet eyes
who could help but admire them
And not love you?
I will suffer, but I will love you dear
eyes!

Ch'io mai vi possa

Ch'io mai vi possa
lasciar d'amare
non lo credete
Pupile care!
Ne m'en per gioco
V'ingannero
No!

That I ever could
cease to love you
do not believe it
Dear eyes!
Not even in jest
Could I deceive you.
No!

Voi fo ste siete le mie faville
E voi sarete
care pupile!
Il mio bel foco,
fin ch'io vivro.

Au pays où se fait la guerre

Au pays où se fait la guerre mon bel
ami son est allé.

Il semble à mon cœur désolé qu'il ne
reste que moi sur terre.

En partant au baiser d'adieu, il m'a
pris mon âme a ma bouche. Qui le
tient si longtemps Mon Dieu! Voilà
le soleil qui se couche, et moi toute
seule en ma tour, J'attends encore
son retour.

Les pigeons sur le toit recourent,
recourent amoureusement, avec un
son triste et charmant; les eaux
sous les grandes saules coulent...

Je me sens tout près de pleurer, mon
cœur comme un lys plein
s'epanche, et je n'ose plus espérer.
Voici briller la lune blanche, et moi
toute seule en ma tour, j'attends
encore son retour.

Quelqu'un monte à grande par la
rampe...

Serait-ce lui, mon doux amant?

C'est ne pas lui, mais seulement mon
petit page avec ma lampe. Vents
du soir, volez, dites-lui qu'il est ma
pensee et mon rêve, toute ma joie
et mon ennui. Voici que l'aurore se
lève, et moi toute seule en ma tour,
j'attends encore, son retour.

You are my spark
You will be
beautiful eyes!
My beautiful passion
For as long as i live.

To the country where they make war,
my handsome lover has gone.

It seems to my desolate heart that
none remain but I, on earth.

In parting, with a kiss good bye, he
has taken my soul from my mouth.
Who keeps him so long, my god!
See the sun is setting, and I all
alone in my tower, I await still his
return.

The pigeons on the roof are cooing,
they coo amorously with a sound
that is sad and charming; The
waters under the large willow
flow...

I, myself feel very near to tears, my
heart like a lily fully opens, and I
don't dare to hope any more. Here
shines the white moon, and I all
alone in my tower, I await still his
return.

Someone, climbs the stairs with large
steps...

could it be my sweet love?

It isn't him, but only my small page
with my lamp. Winds of the
evening, fly, tell him that he is my
thoughts and my dreams, all my
joy and my anxiety, Here the dawn
is breaking and I all alone in my
tower, I await still his return.

Chanson triste

Dans ton coeur dort un clair de lune,

Un doux clair de lune d'été,

Et pour fuir la vie importune,
Je me noierai dans ta clarté.
J'oublierai les douleurs passées,
Mon amour, quand tu berceras
Mon triste coeur et mes pensées
Dans le calme aimant de tes bras.

Tu prendras ma tête malade,
Oh! quelquefois, sur tes genoux,
Et lui diras une ballade
Qui semblera parler de nous;
Et dans tes yeux pleins de tristesse,
Dans tes yeux alors je boirai

Tant de baisers et de tendresses
Que peut-être je guérirai.

Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt

Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt
Weiß, was ich leide!
Allein und abgetrennt
Von aller Freude,
Seh ich ans Firmament
Nach jener Seite.
Ach! der mich liebt und kennt,
Ist in der Weite.
Es schwindelt mir, es brennt
Mein Eingeweide.!
Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt
Weiß, was ich leide!

In your heart sleeps the light of the
moon,

A sweet light of the moon of
summer,

And to escape the cares of life,
I drown in your light.

I forget the sorrows of the past,
My love when you cradle
My sad heart and my thoughts
In the calm of your arms.

You take my aching head,
Oh! sometimes in your lap,
And recite a ballad
That seems to speak of us;
And in your eyes full of sorrow,
In your eyes, then I shall drink so
many kisses

And so much tenderness
That perhaps I shall be healed.

Only one who knows longing,
knows what I suffer!

Alone and cut off
from all joy,
I look into the firmament,
In that direction.

Ah! He who loves and knows
Is in the distance.

It's dizzying, it burns
my insides!

Only one who knows longing
Knows what I suffer!

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

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

December

3 - Ford - 12:00pm - Campus Band

4 - Ford - 4:00pm - Symphony Orchestra

4 - Hockett - 5:00pm - Intergenerational Choir

5 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble

5 - Ford - 8:15pm - Monday Jazz Lab

6 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble