

12-2-2011

Senior Recital: Chelsea Swan, soprano

Chelsea Swan

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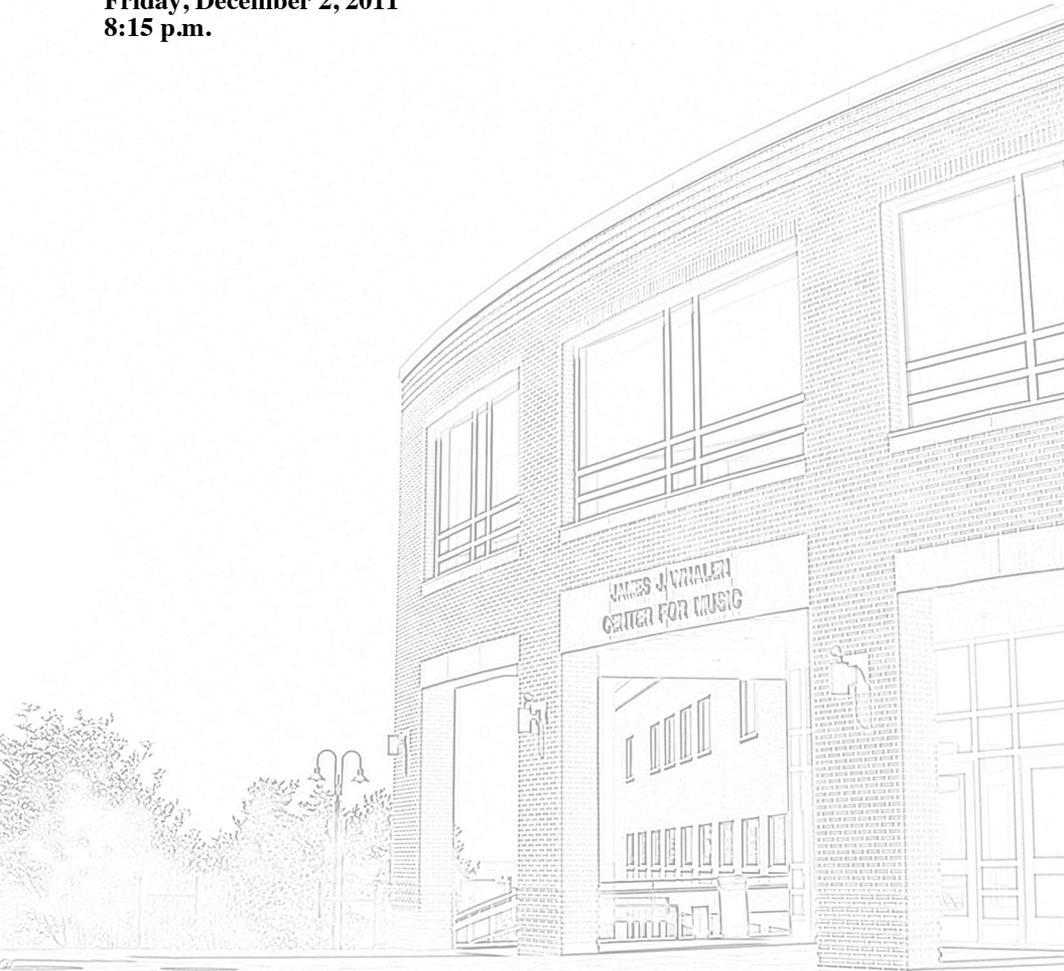
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**Senior Recital:
Chelsea Swan, soprano**

**Matthew Holehan, piano
Andrew Mattfeld, organ**

**Ford Hall
Friday, December 2, 2011
8:15 p.m.**



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Alma Grande e Nobil Core

W.A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

L'invitation au Voyage
Le Manoir de Rosemonde
Phidylé

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

Intermission

Ave Maria

Charles-François Gounod
(1818-1893)

Pie Jesu

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Mamo Nie Placz

Henryk Górecki
(1933-2010)

arr. Andrew Horwitz

Andrew Mattfeld, organ

Rastlose Liebe
Nacht und Träume

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Phenomenal Woman

Kay Adams
words by Maya Angelou

This Senior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Music Education and Vocal Performance. Chelsea is from the studio of Jennifer Kay.

Notes

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Mozart showed prodigious ability from an early age. Being fluent in both violin and Keyboard he began composing at the age of five. He composed over 600 works. Alma Grande e Nobil Core is a concert aria he had written for a performance of I due Baroni. A concert aria is normally a free-standing aria or opera-like scene composed for singer and orchestra, written specifically for performance in concert rather than as part of an opera. Concert arias have usually been composed for particular singers, the composer always bearing that singer's voice and skill in mind when composing the work.

Alma Grande e Nobil Core

Alma grande e nobil core
Le tue pari ognor disprezza.
Sono dama al fasto avvezza

E so farmi rispettar.
Va', favella, a quell'ingrato,
Gli dirai che fida io sono.
Ma non merita perdono,
Sì mi voglio vendicar,
Ingrato non merita perdono,

Sì mi voglio vendicar.

Alma's great and Noble Heart

Alma's great and noble heart
Your contempt of every hour.
They are accustomed to the
magnificent lady
And I know respect me.
Go tell the ingrate,
Tell him that I trust.
But it does not deserve forgiveness,
Yes I want revenge,
Ungrateful does not deserve
forgiveness,
Yes I want revenge

Henri Duparc

Duparc was born in Paris. He studied piano with César Franck at the Jesuit College in the Vaugirard district and became one of his first composition pupils. Duparc is best known for his seventeen mélodies ("art songs") with texts by poets such as Baudelaire, Gautier, Leconte de Lisle, and Goethe. These pieces are considered by many to be among the greatest compositions by any composer in this form. A mental illness, called "neurasthenia", caused him to abruptly stop composing at age 37, in 1885. He devoted himself to his family and his other passions, drawing and painting. However, he began losing his vision, which eventually led to complete blindness.

L'invitation au Voyage

Mon enfant, ma sœur,
Songe à la douceur
D'aller là-bas vivre ensemble,
Aimer à loisir,
Aimer et mourir
Au pays qui te ressemble.
Les soleils mouillés
De ces ciels brouillés
Pour mon esprit ont les charmes
Si mystérieux
De tes traîtres yeux,
Brillant à travers leurs larmes.
Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

Vois sur ces canaux
Dormir ces vaisseaux
Dont l'humeur est vagabonde;
C'est pour assouvir
Ton moindre désir
Qu'ils viennent du bout du monde.

Les soleils couchants
Revêtent les champs,
Les canaux, la ville entière,
D'hyacinthe et d'or;
Le monde s'endort
Dans une chaude lumière!
Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

Invitation to the Voyage

My child, my sister,
think of the sweetness
of going there to live together!
To love at leisure,
to love and to die
in a country that is the image of you!
The misty suns
of those changeable skies
have for me the same
mysterious charm
as your fickle eyes
shining through their tears.
There, all is harmony and beauty,
luxury, calm and delight.

See how those ships,
nomads by nature,
are slumbering in the canals.
To gratify
your every desire
they have come from the ends of the
earth.

The westerling suns
clothe the fields,
the canals, and the town
with reddish-orange and gold.
The world falls asleep
bathed in warmth and light.
There, all is harmony and beauty,
luxury, calm and delight.

Le Manoir de Rosemonde

De sa dent soudaine et vorace,
Comme un chien l'amour m'a
mordu...

En suivant mon sang répandu,
Va, tu pourras suivre ma trace...

Prends un cheval de bonne race,
Pars, et suis mon chemin ardu,

Fondrière ou sentier perdu,

Si la course ne te harasse!

En passant par où j'ai passé,
Tu verras que seul et blessé
J'ai parcouru ce triste monde.

Et qu'ainsi je m'en fus mourir
Bien loin, bien loin, sans découvrir
Le bleu manoir de Rosamonde.

Phidylé

L'herbe est molle au sommeil sous
les frais peupliers, Aux pentes des
sources moussues, Qui dans les
prés en fleur germant par mille
issues, Se perdent sous les noirs
halliers.

Repose, ô Phidylé! Midi sur les
feuillages
Rayonne et t'invite au sommeil.
Par le trèfle et le thym, seules, en
plein soleil,
Chantent les abeilles volages.

Un chaud parfum circule au détour
des sentiers,
La rouge fleur des blés s'incline,
Et les oiseaux, rasant de l'aile la
colline,

The Manor of Rosemonde

Love, like a dog, has bitten me
with its sudden, voracious teeth...

Come, the trail of spilt blood
will enable you to follow my tracks.

Take a horse of good pedigree
and set off on the arduous route I
took,
through swamps and overgrown
paths,
if that's not too exhausting a ride for
you!

As you pass where I passed,
you will see that I travelled
alone and wounded through this sad
world,

and thus went off to my death
far, far away, without ever finding
Rosemonde's blue manor-house.

Phidylé

The grass is soft for slumber beneath
the fresh poplars, on the slopes by
the mossy springs, which, in the
meadows flowering with a
thousand plants, lose themselves
under dark thickets.

Rest, o Phidylé! the midday sun
shines on the foliage
and invites you to sleep!
Among clover and thyme, alone, in
full sunlight
hum the fickle honeybees.

A warm fragrance circulates about
the turning paths,
the red cornflower tilts,
and the birds, skimming the hill with
their wings,

Cherchent l'ombre des églantiers.

search for shade among the wild
roses.

Mais, quand l'Astre, incliné sur sa
courbe éclatante,

Verra ses ardeurs s'apaiser,

Que ton plus beau sourire et ton
meilleur baiser

Me récompensent de l'attente!

But when the sun, turning in its
resplendent orbit,

finds its heat abating,

let your loveliest smile and your
most ardent kiss

recompense me for waiting!

Charles-François Gounod

Gounod was a French composer, known for his Ave Maria as well as his operas Faust and Roméo et Juliette.

Ave Maria

Ave Maria gratia plena
Dominus tecum benedicta tu
in mulieribus et benedictus
fructus ventris tui Jesus.

Sancta Maria
Mater Dei ora pro nobis,
nobis peccatoribus
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.

Amen, Amen

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus.

Holy Mary,
Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.

Amen, Amen

Gabriel Fauré

Fauré was a French composer, organist, pianist and teacher. He was one of the foremost French composers of his generation, and his musical style influenced many 20th century composers. Among his best-known works are his Nocturnes for piano, the songs "Après un rêve" and "Clair de lune", and his Pavane and Requiem.

Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem.
Dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Lord Jesus

Lord Jesus, grant them rest.
Grant them eternal rest.

Henryk Górecki

Henryk Górecki music. He studied at the State Higher School of Music in Katowice between 1955 and 1960. In 1968, he joined the faculty and rose to provost before resigning in 1979. Górecki became a leading figure of the Polish avant-garde during the post-Stalin cultural "thaw." In 1992 his third Symphony, Symphony of Sorrowful songs, from which "Mamo Nie Placz" is the second, movement, was released in recording. The words of "Mamo Nie Placz" comes from a message written on the wall of a gestapo cell during World War II.

Mamo Nie Placz

Mamo, nie placz,
Najczystsza Królowej Nieba
Pomóż mi zawsze.
Zdrowas Maryjo.

Mother, Do not weep

Mother, do not weep,
Most chaste Queen of Heaven
Help me always.
Hail Mary.

Franz Schubert

Schubert was an Austrian composer.

Although he died at an early age, Schubert was tremendously prolific. He wrote some 600 Lieder, nine symphonies, liturgical music, operas, some incidental music, and a large body of chamber and solo piano music. Appreciation of Schubert's music during his lifetime was limited, but interest in his work increased dramatically in the decades following his death at the age of 31.

Rastlose Liebe

Dem Schnee, dem Regen,
Dem Wind entgegen,
Im Dampf der Klüfte
Durch Nebeldüfte,
Immer zu! Immer zu!
Ohne Rast und Ruh!

Restless Love

To the snow, to the rain
To the wind opposed,
In the mist of the ravines
Through the scent of fog,
Always on! Always on!
Without rest and peace!

Lieber durch Leiden
Möcht ich mich schlagen,
Als so viel Freuden
Des Lebens ertragen.

I would rather through suffering
Fight myself,
Than so many joys
Of life endure.

Alle das Neigen
Von Herzen zu Herzen,
Ach, wie so eigen
Schaffet das Schmerzen!

All the inclining
Of heart to heart,
Ah, how curiously
that creates pain!

Wie soll ich fliehen?

Where shall I flee?

Wälderwärts ziehen?
Alles vergebens!

Krone des Lebens,
Glück ohne Ruh,
Liebe, bist du!

Nacht Und Träume

Heil'ge Nacht, du sinkest nieder;
Nieder wallen auch die Träume
Wie dein Licht durch die Räume,
Lieblich durch der Menschen Brust.
Die belauschen sie mit Lust;
Rufen, wenn der Tag erwacht:
Kehre wieder, heil'ge Nacht!
Holde Träume, kehret wieder!

Gretchen am Spinnrade

Meine Ruh' ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.

Wo ich ihn nicht hab
Ist mir das Grab,
Die ganze Welt
Ist mir vergällt.

Mein armer Kopf
Ist mir verrückt,
Mein armer Sinn
Ist mir zerstückt.

Meine Ruh' ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.

Nach ihm nur schau ich
Zum Fenster hinaus,
Nach ihm nur geh ich
Aus dem Haus.

Sein hoher Gang,

To the forest move?
All in vain!

All in
Happiness without peace,
Love, are you!

Night and Dreams

Holy night, you sink down;
Dreams, too, drift down
Like your moonlight through space,
Through the quiet hearts of men;
They listen with delight
Calling out when day awakens:
Return, holy night!
Fair dreams, return!

Gretchen on her Spinning Wheel

My peace is gone,
My heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.

Where I do not have him,
That is the grave,
The whole world
Is bitter to me.

My poor head
Is crazy to me,
My poor mind
Is torn apart.

My peace is gone,
My heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.

For him only, I look
Out the window
Only for him do I go
Out of the house.

His tall walk,

Sein' edle Gestalt,
Seine Mundes Lächeln,
Seiner Augen Gewalt,

His noble figure,
His mouth's smile,
His eyes' power,

Und seiner Rede
Zauberfluß,
Sein Händedruck,
Und ach, sein Kuß!

And his mouth's
Magic flow,
His handclasp,
and ah! his kiss!

Meine Ruh' ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.

My peace is gone,
My heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.

Mein Busen drängt sich
Nach ihm hin.
Ach dürft ich fassen
Und halten ihn,

My bosom urges itself
toward him.
Ah, might I grasp
And hold him!

Und küssen ihn,
So wie ich wollt,
An seinen Küssen
Vergehen sollt!

And kiss him,
As I would wish,
At his kisses
I should die

Kay Adams

Kay is a 2011 Graduate of Ithaca College, She studied music composition with Sally Lamb and Dana Wilson. Kay is also known for her opera *At Night*, which won her the Smadbeck composition prize in 2010 and the Downey composition prize in 2011. Kay is currently studying at the California institute of the Arts with Wolfgang Von Schweinitz, the original composition pupil György Ligeti.

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.

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

December

- 3 - Ford - 12:00pm - Campus Band
- 4 - Ford - 4:00pm - Symphony Orchestra (**Webstreamed**)
- 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
- 7 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano Chamber Ensembles
- 7 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble (**Webstreamed**)
- 8 - Hockett - 6:30pm - String Quartet Marathon
- 8 - Ford - 8:15pm - Concert and Symphonic Bands
- 9 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Ensemble
- 10 - Ford - 9:30am - Faculty Showcase Concert
- 10 - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra (**Webstreamed**)
- 11 - Ford - 3:00pm - Winter Choral Concert
- 11 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble
- 12 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wednesday Jazz Lab
- 13 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano/Instrumental Duos
- 15 - Ford - 7:00pm - Campus Choral Ensemble