

2-4-2012

Senior Recital: Lauren Barchi, soprano

Lauren Barchi

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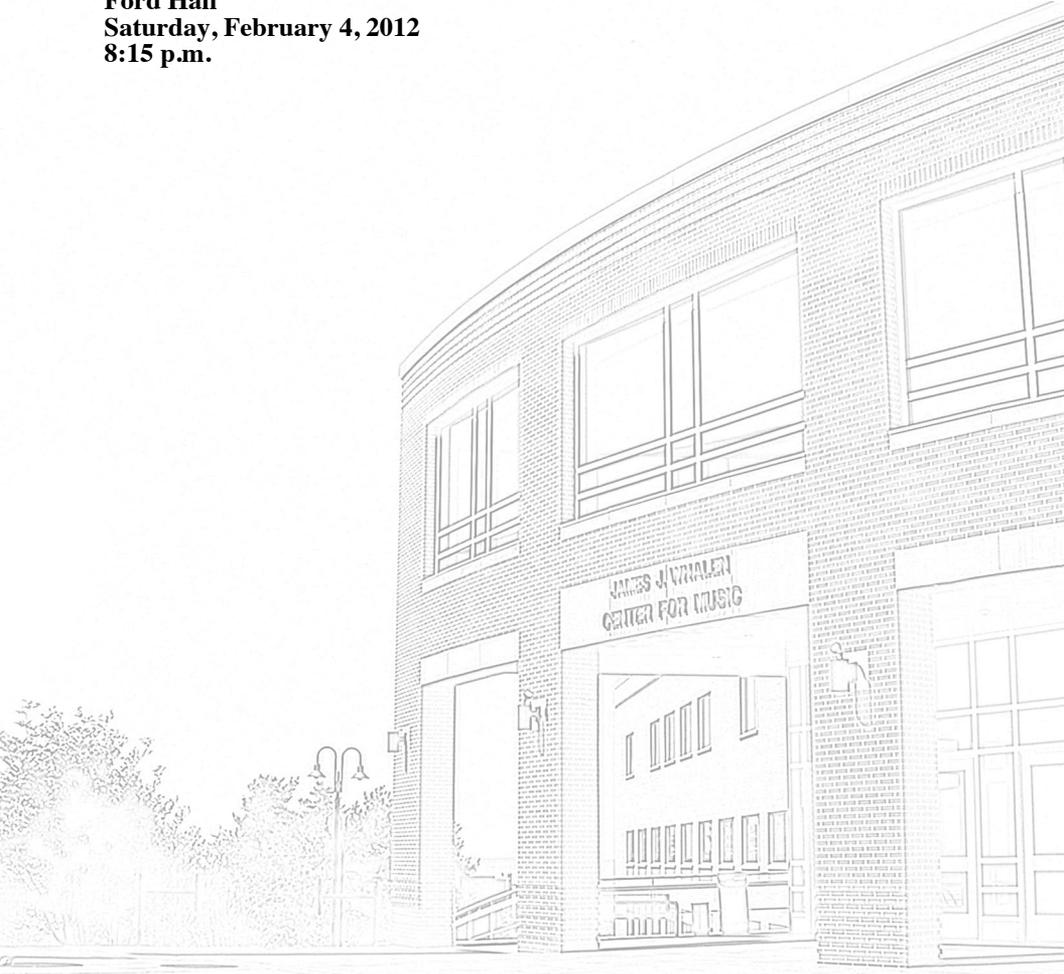
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**Senior Recital:
Lauren Barchi, soprano**

**Mary Holzhauer, piano
Michael Reinemann, clarinet
Stephen Barchi, baritone**

**Ford Hall
Saturday, February 4, 2012
8:15 p.m.**



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

A Song For The Lord Mayor's Table

William Walton

1. The Lord Mayor's Table
2. Glide Gently
3. Wapping Old Stairs
6. Rhyme

(1902-1983)

Quatre chansons de jeunesse

Claude Debussy

- Pantomime
- Clair de Lune
- Pierrot
- Apparition

(1862-1918)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Franz Schubert

(1797-1828)

Michael Reinemann, clarinet

Intermission

Selections from "Don Pasquale"

Gaetano Donizetti

- "Quel guardo il cavaliere"
- "So anch'io la virtu magica"
- "E il dottor non si vede"
- "Pronto Io son"
- "Mi volete fiera"
- "Vada, coro"

(1797-1848)

Stephen Barchi, baritone

Everything Else from "Next to Normal"

Tom Kitt

Pulled from "The Addams Family"

Andrew Lippa

This Senior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance and Music Education. Lauren Barchi is from the studio of Brad Hougham.

Notes

William Walton

Walton's style is very unique built on Romantic passion, Classical structure, dissonant yet tonal harmony, and jazz-infused rhythms. "A Song for the Lord Mayor's Table" was composed in 1962 and was written "In honour of the City of London."

Claude Debussy

Debussy was one of the most prominent figures working within the field of impressionist music. Between 1881 and 1884 Debussy dedicated 27 songs to soprano Marie-Blanche Vasnier. Later, four of those pieces were collected into a unified cycle and called "Quatre chansons de jeunesse."

Pantomime

Pierrot, qui n'a rien d'un Clitandre,
Vide un flacon sans plus attendre,
Et, pratique, entame un pâté.

Pierrot, who is nothing like Clitandre,
empties a bottle without delay,
and, ever practical, cuts into a pâté.

Cassandre, au fond de l'avenue,
Verse une larme méconnue
Sur son neveu déshérité.

Cassandre, at the end of the avenue,
sheds a concealed tear
for his disinherited nephew.

Ce faquin d'Arlequin combine
L'enlèvement de Colombine
Et pirouette quatre fois.

That impertinent Harlequin schemes
the abduction of Columbine
and whirls around four times.

Colombine rêve, surprise
De sentir un coeur dans la brise
Et d'entendre en son coeur des voix.

Columbine dreams, surprised
at feeling a heart in the breeze
and at hearing voices in her heart.

Clair de Lune

Votre âme est un paysage choisi
Que vont charmant masques et bergamasques,
Jouant du luth et dansant, et quasi
Tristes sous leurs déguisements fantasques!

Moonlight

Your soul is a chosen landscape
charmed by masquers and revellers
playing the lute and dancing and almost
sad beneath their fanciful disguises!

Tout en chantant sur le mode mineur
L'amour vainqueur et la vie opportune.
Ils n'ont pas l'air de croire à leur bonheur,

Even while singing, in a minor key,
of victorious love and fortunate living
they do not seem to believe in their
happiness,
and their song mingles with the moonlight,

Et leur chanson se mêle au clair de lune,

Au calme clair de lune triste et beau,
Qui fait rêver, les oiseaux dans les arbres,
Et sangloter d'extase les jets d'eau,
Les grands jets d'eau sveltes parmi les
marbres.

the calm moonlight, sad and beautiful,
which sets the birds in the trees dreaming,
and makes the fountains sob with ecstasy,
the tall slender fountains among the marble
statues!

Pierrot

Le bon Pierrot, que la foule contemple,
Ayant fini les noces d'Arlequin,
S'uit en songeant le boulevard du Temple.

Une fillette au souple casaquin
En vain l'agace de son oeil coquin;
Et cependant mystérieuse et lisse
Faisant de lui sa plus chère délice,
La blanche lune aux cornes de taureau
Jette un regard de son oeil en coulisse
À son ami Jean Gaspard Deburau.

Apparition

La lune s'attristait. Des séraphins en pleurs
Rêvant, l'archet aux doigts, dans le calme des
fleurs
Vaporeuses, tiraient de mourantes violes De
blancs sanglots glissant sur l'azur des
corolles.

C'était le jour béni de ton premier baiser.
Ma songerie aimant à me martyriser
S'enivrait savamment du parfum de tristesse

Que même sans regret et sans déboire laisse
La cueillaison d'un Rêve au coeur qui l'a
cueilli.

J'errais donc, l'oeil rivé sur le pavé vieilli

Quand avec du soleil aux cheveux, dans la rue
Et dans le soir, tu m'es en riant apparue

Et j'ai cru voir la fée au chapeau de clarté

Qui jadis sur mes beaux sommeils d'enfant
gâté
Passait, laissant toujours de ses mains mal
fermées
Neiger de blancs bouquets d'étoiles parfumées.

Good old Pierrot, at whom the crowd gapes,
having concluded Harlequin's wedding,
walks along the Temple Boulevard, lost in
thought.

A girl in a supple garment
vainly teases him with a mischievous look;
And meanwhile, mysterious and smooth,
taking her sweetest delight in him,
the white moon, bull-horned,
throws a furtive glance
at her friend Jean Gaspard Deburau.

Appearance

The moon was saddened. Seraphims in tears
dreaming, bows at their fingers in the calm of
flowers
Misty, drew from dying violets white tears
sliding down the blue corollas.

It was the blessed day of your first kiss;
My reverie, loving to torture me,
wisely intoxicated with the perfume of sadness

That even without regret and without setback
leaves the gathering of a dream within the
heart that gathered it.

I wandered then, my eye riveted on the aged
cobblestones.

When, with light in your hair, in the street
and in the evening, you appeared to me
smiling

and I thought I had seen the fairy with a hat of
clarity
who passed in my sweet dreams as a spoiled
child,
always dropping from her carelessly closed
hand
a snow of white bouquets of perfumed stars.

Franz Schubert

Schubert was well known for his lieder. He wrote over 600 pieces including "Gretchen am Spinnrade" and the song cycle "Die schöne Müllerin". "Der Hirt auf dem Felsen" was composed in 1828 during the final months of his life. While officially classified as a lied, it could just as easily be described as a work of chamber music.

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich steh,
ins tiefe Thal herneider seh,
und singe,
fern aus dem tiefen, dunkeln Thal
schwingt sich empor der Wiederhall,
der Wiederhall der Klüfte.

Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
Je heller sie mir wiederklingt,
von unten, von unten.
Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von mir,
drum sehn ich mich so heiß nach ihr
hinüber.

In tiefem Gram verzehr' ich mich,
mir ist die Freude hin,
auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,
ich hier so einsam bin.

So sehnd klang im Wald das Lied,
so sehnd klang es durch die Nacht,
die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht
mit wunderbarer Macht.

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

The Shepherd on the rock

When on the highest cliff I stand,
gaze down into the deep valley
and sing,
the echo from the ravines
floats upwards from the dark valley
far away.

The further my voice travels,
the clearer it returns to me
from below.
So far from me does my love dwell
that I yearn for her more ardently
over there.

With deep grief I am consumed,
my joy is at an end;
all hope on earth has left me;
I am so lonely here.

So longingly sounded the song in the wood,
so longingly it sounded through the night,
drawing hearts heavenwards
with wondrous power.

Spring is coming,
Spring, my joy;
now I will make ready to go journeying.

Selections from "Don Pasquale"

Gaetano Donizetti composed "Don Pasquale" in 1843. The opera begins with Ernesto. He is the nephew of Don Pasquale, a rich old bachelor, and is in love with Norina, a young widow, and consequently refuses to marry the woman of his uncle's choice. Don Pasquale disinherits Ernesto and decides to take a wife himself. In Act I, scene 5, Dr. Malatesta tells Norina of his plan to deceive Don Pasquale, so that Norina and Ernesto will be allowed to get married.

"Quel guardo il cavaliere"

Quel guardo il cavaliere,
in mezzo al cor trafisse,
piego 'il ginocchio e disse: "Son vostro
cavaliere!"

E tanto era in quel guardo
sapor di paradiso, che 'il
cavalier Ricardo, tutto
d'amor conquiso, giuro,
che 'ad altra mai non
volgeria 'il pensier.

So anch'io la virtu magica d'un guardo tempo
e loco
So anch'io come si bruciano i cori 'a lento
foco
D'un breve sorisetto conosco

Her glance struck the knight
in the middle of his heart;
he bent his knee and said: "I am your knight"

And such was in her glance
a taste of paradise, that the
knight Riccardo, quite by
love vanquished, swore that
to another lady never would
he turn his thoughts.

I know the power of a glance at the right time
and place,
I too know how to make hearts smolder over a
slow fire;
of a fleeting little smile

anch'io l'effetto di menzaggero l'agrima
d'un subito languor.

Conosco e mille modi,
dell'amoroso frodi
i vezzi l'arti facili per adescare un cor.

D'un breve sorisetto conosco
anch'io l'effetto, Conosco,
d'un subito languor.

So anch'io la virtù magica
per ispirare amor,
conosco l'effetto,
Ah, si! Per ispirare amor.

Ho testa bizzarra son pronta vivace
Brillare mi piace, mi piace scherzar.
Se monto in furore di rado sto'al segno.
Ma in riso lo sdegno fo presto cangiar.

Ho testa bizzarra, ma cor eccellente.

Duet

Norina- E il dottor non si vede! Oh, che
impazienza!
Del romanzetto ordio a gabbar Don Pasquale,

on'dei toccommi in fretta poco o nulla ho
capito, ed or 'aspetto...

La man d'Ernesto...
io tremo.

Malatesta- Buone nuove, norina il nostro
stratagemma...

N- Me ne lavo le mani.

M- Come? Che fu?

N- Leggete.

M- "Mia Norina, vi scrivo colla morte nel
cuore.
Don Pasquale, aggirato da quel furfante
(Grazie),
da quella faccia doppia del dottore sposo una
sua sorella, mi scaccia di sua casa, mi
disereda infine.
Amor m'imone di rinunciare a voi. Lascio
Roma oggi stesso e quanto prima l'Europa.

I also the effect, of a deceiving tear,
of a sudden fainting spell.

I know the thousand ways of amorous frauds,
the knacks and artifices easy
for capturing a heart.

of a fleeting smile I know
also the effect, I know
of a sudden fainting spell.

I know too of a magical
virtue to inspire love,
I know the affect,
Ah, yes! to inspire love.

I've a head whimsical, i'm quick, vivacious,
to shine I like, I like to jest.
If I fly into a fury there's no controlling me,
but I manage to turn it into laughter rather
quickly.

I've a head whimsical, but a heart excellent.

And the doctor hasn't shown up! Oh, what
impatience!

About the romance plotted to deceive Don
Pasquale,
about which he told me in passing little or
nothing I've understood, and now I await
him...

The handwriting of Ernesto...
I am trembling...

Good, news, Norina, our plot...

I wash my hands of the matter.

How so? What happened?

Read.

"My Norina, I am writing you with death in
my heart.
Don Pasquale, duped by that scoundrel
(Thanks a lot!)
by that double-face of a doctor is marrying a
sister of his, his throwing me out of his
house, disinherits me at the end.
Love forces me to give you up. I am leaving
Rome this very day and as soon as I can
Europe.

Addio, Siate felice. Questo è l'ardente mio voto. Il vostro Ernesto."

Le solite pazzie

N- Ma s'egli parte?

M- Non partirà, v'accerto.
In quattro salti son da lui,
della nostra trama lo metto a parte, ed ei
rimane,
e con tanto di cor.

N- Ma questa trama, si può saper qual sia?

M- A punire il nipote che opporsi all sue
voglie
Don Pasquale ha deciso prender moglie.

N- Già mel diceste.

M- Or ben, io suo dottore,
vistolo così fermo nel proposto, cambio
tattica,
e tosto nell'interesse vostro e in quel
d'Ernesto,
mi pongo a secondarlo.
Don Pasquale sa ch'io tengo al convento una
sorella. Vi far passar per quella...
Egli non vi conosce. Vi presento pria ch'altri
mi prevenga; vi vede, resta cotto.

N- Va benissimo.

M- Caldo caldo vi sposa. Carlotto, mio cugino
ci farà da notaro.
Al resto poi tocca pensare a voi.

Lo fate disperar. Il vecchio impazza. Lo
abbiamo a discrezione... allor...

N- Basta. Ho capito.

M- Va benone.

N- Pronta io son: purch'io non manchi
all'amore del caro bene.
Farò imbrogli, farò scene, so ben io
quel ch'ho da far.

M- Voi sapete se d'Ernesto sono amico e ben

Farewell. Be happy. this is ardent my wish.
Your Ernesto."

The usual mad ravings!

But suppose he leaves?

He won't leave, I assure you.
In four leaps I'll be with him
of our plot I will make him a part, and he'll
stay,
and with that much more heart.

But this plot, may I know what it is?

In order to punish his nephew for opposing his
wished,
Don Pasquale has decided to take a wife.

Already you've told me that.

Now then, I, his doctor,
seeing him so firm in his purpose, I change
tactics,
and quickly in the interest yours and that of
Ernesto,
I set about backing him up.
Don Pasquale knows that I have at the convent
a sister. I'll pass you off as her...
he doesn't know you. I introduce you before
anyone else come to prevent; he sees you,
he's smitten.

That's excellent.

With great ardor he marries you. Carlotto my
cousin will act for us as notary.
As for the rest then, it's up to you to think up
something.
You drive him to desperation. The old man
goes crazy. We'll have him at our mercy...
then.

Enough. I've understood.

Splendid.

Ready I am; as long as I don't let down the
love of my dear beloved one.
I will cause problems, I will make scenes, I
know very well
what I have to do.

you know that of Ernesto I am a friend and am

gli voglio;
Solo tende il nostro imbroglio
Don Pasquale a corbellar.

N- Siamo intesi'; prendo impegno.

M- Io la parte ora v'insegno

N- Mi volete fiera?
Mi volete mesta?

M- No, la parte non è questa.

N- Ho da piangere? O gridare?

M- State un poco ad ascoltar.
Convien far la semplicetta.

N-Posso in questo dar lezione.

M-Collo torto, bocca stretta.

N- Or proviam quest'altra azione.
Mi vergogno. Son zitella...

M- Brava, bricconcella, va benissimo così.

N- Grazie. serva. signor, sì. Così?

Vado, corro sì corriamo al gran cimento. Pieno
ho il core d'ardimento, sì.

M- La saetta fra non molto sentiremo ad
iscoppiar.

N- A quel vecchio, affè, la testa questa volta
ha da girar.

M'incomincio a vendicar.

M- Quel vecchione rimbambtio a miei voti
invan contrasta.

Urla e fischia la bufera,veggo il lampo, il
tuono ascolto.

N- Io l'ho detto e tanto basta. la saprò, la vo'
spuntar.

M- Vanne, corri.
Poco pensa Don Pasquale che boccom di
temporale si prepara in questo punto sul suo
capo a rovesciar.

fond of him;
Only intends our intrigue
Don Pasquale to dupe.

We're agreed; I'll do it.

I will teach you your part.

Do you want me to be haughty?
Do you want me to be sad?

No, the part is not that.

Shall I weep? Or scream?

Stay a moment to listen.
You must play the simple girl.

I can give lessons in that.

Neck twist, mouth narrow.

Now let me try this action.
I'm so shy. I am a maiden...

Brava, you little minx, it's perfect like that.

Thank you. your servant. sir, yes. Like this?

I'm going I'm running yes we're running to the
great trial. My head is full of confidence,
yes!

The fireworks in a short while we will hear
exploding.

This time we'll certainly make that old man's
head spin!

I'm beginning to get my revenge.

That old fool in his second childhood my
wished in vain opposes.

Howls and whistles the tempest, I see the
lighting, the thunder I hear.

I have said it and that's enough. I'll know. I'll
get my way.

Go, run!
Little thinks Don Pasquale what a "doozey" of
a storm is being prepared at this moment
over his head to fall.

Tom Kitt

Tom Kitt is an American composer, conductor, orchestrator and musician. Next to normal opened on Broadway in April 2009. It won the tony's for Best Original Score and Best Orchestration. Its story concerns a mother who struggles with worsening bipolar disorder and the effect that her illness has on her family.

Andrew Lippa

Lippa is an American composer, lyricist, book writer, performer, and producer. The Addams Family is based upon characters created by Charles Addams in his single-panel gag cartoons. The musical opened on Broadway in April 2010 and was nominated for best original score. In this song Wednesday is talking about how love is pulling her in a new direction.

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

February

- 2 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Elizabeth Shuhan, flute/Alex Shuhan, horn
- 4 - Ford - 2:00pm - NYSSMA Area All State
- 5 - Hockett - 2:00pm - Ivy Walz, mezzo soprano/Diane Birr, piano
- 7 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Showcase
- 10 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Kelly Covert, flute
- 11 - Ford - 9:30am - Showcase Concert
- 11 - Ford - 8:15pm - Ithaca College Concerts: Cantus
- 12 - Ford - 3:00pm - Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra
- 17 - Nabenhauer - 8:15pm - Marimba Band
- 24 - Ford - 8:15pm - Black History Month Concert

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.