

3-23-2014

Elective Recital: Patrick Starke, tenor

Patrick Starke

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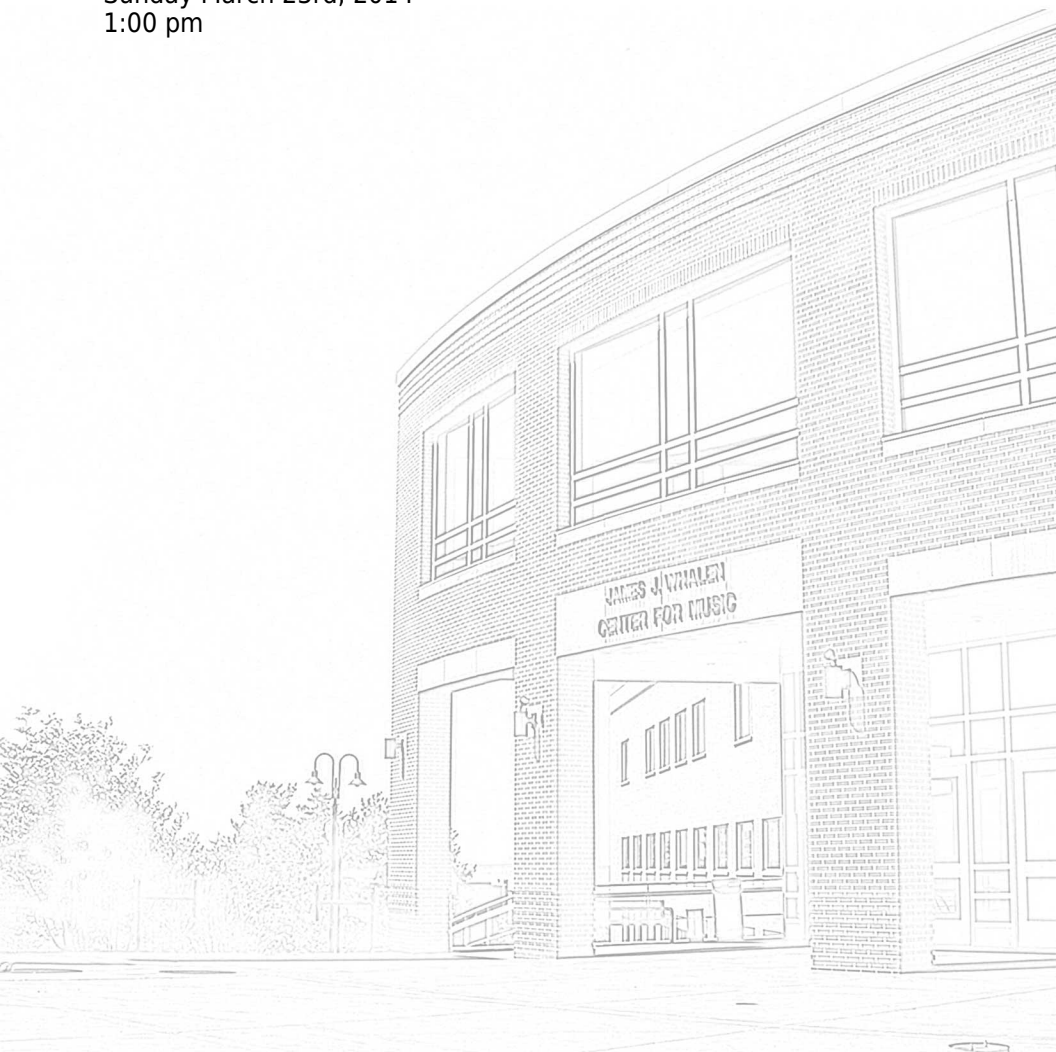
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Elective Recital: Patrick Starke, tenor

Alex Greenberg, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Sunday March 23rd, 2014
1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Toglietemi la vita ancor

Alessandro Scarlatti
(1660-1725)

Der Kuß

Beethoven
(1770-1827)

Halt!

Schubert
(1797-1828)

Ich Liebe Dich

Grieg
(1843-1907)

Pause

No longer mourn for me

Parry
(1848-1918)

O Mistress Mine

Quilter
(1877-1953)

Le Colibri

Chausson
(1855-1899)

Enfant, si j'etais Roi

Liszt
(1811-1886)

Translations

Toglietemi la vita ancor

Toglietemi la vita ancor,

crudeli cieli,
se mi volete rapir il cor,

toglietemi la vita ancor.

Take away from me this life
as well,
cruel heavens,
if you want to take my heart
away from me,

Take away from me this life
as well.

Negatemi i rai del dì,
severe sfere,
se vaghe siete del mio dolor,

toglietemi la vita ancor.

Deny me the light of the day,
severe spheres,
if you are desirous of my
sadness,

Take away from me this life
as well.

Der Kuß

Ich war bei Chloen ganz
allein,
Und küssen wollt' ich sie.
Jedoch sie sprach, sie würde
schrein,
Es sei vergebne Müh!

Ich wagt' es doch und küßte
sie,
Trotz ihrer Gegenwehr.
Und schrie sie nicht?
Jawohl, sie schrie --
Doch lange hinterher.

I was alone with Chloe,

and wanted to kiss her;
but she said that she would
scream -
it would be a futile attempt.

Yet I dared, and kissed her

despite her resistance.
And did she not scream?
Oh yes, she did;
but not until long afterward.

Halt!

Eine Mühle seh ich
blicken

Aus den Erlen heraus,
Durch Rauschen und Singen

Bricht Rädergebraus.

I see a mill looking

Out from the alders;
Through the roaring and
singing

Bursts the clatter of wheels.

Ei willkommen, ei
willkommen,
Süßer Mühlengesang!
Und das Haus, wie so
traulich!

Und die Fenster, wie blank!

Hey, welcome, welcome!

Sweet mill-song!
And the house, so
comfortable!

And the windows, how clean!

Und die Sonne, wie helle
Von Himmel sie scheint!
Ei, Bächlein, liebes Bächlein,
War es also gemeint?

And the sun, how brightly
it shines from Heaven!
Hey, brooklet, dear brook,
Was this, then, what you
meant?

Ich Liebe Dich

Du mein Gedanke, du
mein Sein und Werden!

Du meines Herzens erste
Seligkeit!

Ich liebe dich wie nichts auf
dieser Erden,

Ich liebe dich in Zeit und
Ewigkeit!

You are in my thoughts,
in my being and
becoming!

You, my heart first bliss!

I love you like nothing on this
earth,

I love you in time and in
eternity!

Ich danke dein, kann stets
nur deiner denken,

Nur deinem Glück ist dieses
Herz geweiht;

I thank thee, for you are
always the thought in my
mind

this

Wie Gott auch mag des
Lebens Schicksal lenken,
Ich liebe dich in Zeit und
Ewigkeit.

happiness;
As God also likes to draw
destiny of life,
I love you in time and
eternity.

Le Colibri

Le vert colibri, le roi des
collines,

Voyant la rosée et le soleil
clair,

Luire dans son nid tissé
d'herbes fines,

Comme un frais rayon
s'échappe dans l'air.

The hummingbird, the
green prince of the
heights,
feeling the dew and seeing
the sun's clear light
shining into his nest of
woven grass,
shoots up in the air like a
gleaming dart.

Il se hâte et vole aux sources
voisines,

Où les bambous font le bruit
de la mer,

Où l'açoka rouge aux odeurs
divines

S'ouvre et porte au coeur un
humide éclair.

Hurriedly he flies to the
nearby marsh
where the waves of bamboo
rustle and bend,
and the red hibiscus with the
heavenly scent
opens to show its moist and
glistening heart.

Vers la fleur dorée, il
descend, se pose,
Et boit tant d'amour dans la
coupe rose,

Qu'il meurt, ne sachant s'il
l'a pu tarir!

Down to the flower he flies,
alights from above,
and from the rosy cup drinks
so much love
that he dies, not knowing if
he could drink it dry.

Sur ta lèvre pure, ô ma
bien-aimée,
Telle aussi mon âme eut
voulu mourir,
Du premier baiser qui l'a
parfumée.

Even so, my darling, on your
pure lips
my soul and senses would
have wished to die
on contact with that first
full-fragrant kiss.

**Enfant, si j'étais Rois
would**

Enfant, si j'étais roi, je
donnerais l'empire,
Et mon char, et mon
sceptre, et mon peuple à
genoux,
Et ma couronne d'or, et
mes bains de porphyre,
Et mes flottes, à qui la mer
ne peut suffire,
Pour un regard de vous!

Si j'étais Dieu, la terre et
l'air avec les ondes,
Les anges, les démons
courbés devant ma loi,
Et le profond chaos aux
entrailles fécondes,
L'éternité, l'espace et les
cieux et les mondes,
Pour un baiser de toi!

Child, if I were king I

give the empire,
and my chariot, and my
scepter, and my kneeling
people,
and my golden crown, and
my porphyry baths,
and my fleets that the sea
could not hold,
for one of your glances!

If I were God, earth and
heaven with the waves,
the angels, the demons
bent before my law,
and the chaos of the fertile
deep,
eternity, space, the
heavens and the worlds
for a kiss from you!