

3-24-2014

## Joint Recital: Megan Benjamin and Elizabeth Embser, sopranos

Megan Benjamin

Elizabeth Embser

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# Joint Recital:

Megan Benjamin, soprano

Elizabeth Embser, soprano

John Wysocki, piano

Dave Klodowski, piano

Dan Felix, saxophone

Jack Storer, trumpet

Jay Rosen, piano

Cal Hughes, piano

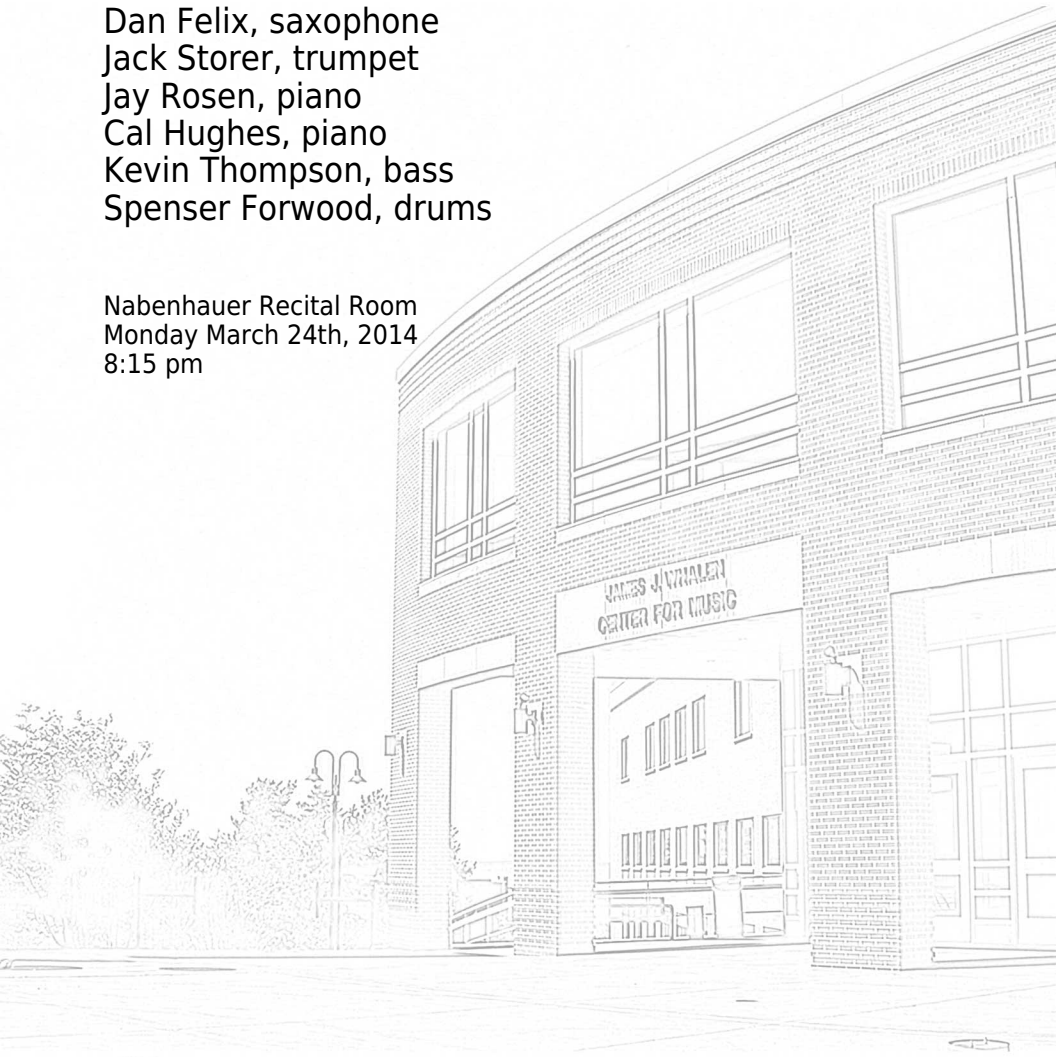
Kevin Thompson, bass

Spenser Forwood, drums

Nabenhauer Recital Room

Monday March 24th, 2014

8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

# Program

Via resti servita, madama brillante from <i>Le Nozze di Figaro</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Spring Memory The Princess' Song	Ned Rorem (b. 1923)
Die Forelle Der Schmetterling	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Fiore che spunti dal muro screpolato	Emily Gaggiano (b. 1994)
Maman, dites-moi Jeune fillette Frère, voyez!...Du gai soleil from <i>Werther</i>	Jean-Baptiste Weckerlin (1821-1910) Jules Massenet (1842-1912)

## Intermission

In dem Schatten meiner Locken Auf ein altes Bild Mausfallen Sprüchlein	Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)
My Party Dress from <i>Henry and Mudge</i>	Brian Lowdermilk (b. 1982)
Love Ain't Gonna Let You Down	Jamie Cullum (b. 1979)
Summer Wind	Henry Mayer (b. 1961)
What You Don't Know About Women from <i>City of Angels</i>	Cy Coleman (1929-2004)

# Translations

## Via resti servita, madama brillante

MARCELLINA:  
Via resti servita,  
madama brillante.

SUSANNA:  
Non sono sì ardita,  
madama piccante.

MARCELLINA:  
No, prima a lei tocca.

SUSANNA:  
No, no, tocca a lei.

SUSANNA & MARCELLINA:  
Io so i dover miei,  
non fo inciviltà.

MARCELLINA:  
La sposa novella!

SUSANNA:  
La dama d'onore!

MARCELLINA:  
Del Conte la bella!

SUSANNA:  
Di Spagna l'amore!

MARCELLINA:  
I meriti!

SUSANNA:  
L'abito!

MARCELLINA:  
Il posto!

SUSANNA:  
L'età!

MARCELLINA:  
Per Bacco, precipito,  
se ancor resto qua.

SUSANNA:  
Sibilla decrepita,  
da rider mi fa.

MARCELLINA:  
Do go on,  
my dazzling lady.

SUSANNA:  
I'd not be so bold,  
my witty lady.

MARCELLINA:  
Do go first, my lady.

SUSANNA:  
Oh, no, I insist.

SUSANNA & MARCELLINA:  
I know my duty,  
I'd not be so rude.

MARCELLINA:  
The dear young bride!

SUSANNA:  
The honorable lady!

MARCELLINA:  
The Count's little flower!

SUSANNA:  
The darling of all Spain!

MARCELLINA:  
Your merits!

SUSANNA:  
Your dress!

MARCELLINA:  
Your position!

SUSANNA:  
Your age!

MARCELLINA:  
By God, I'll fly at her,  
if I stay here any longer.

SUSANNA:  
Decrepit old Sibyl,  
you make me laugh.

## Spring

Nothing is so beautiful as Spring -  
When weeds, in wheels, shoot long and lovely and lush;  
Thrush's eggs look little low heavens, and thrush  
Through the echoing timber does so rinse and wring  
The ear, it strikes like lightnings to hear him sing;  
The glassy peartree leaves and blooms, they brush  
The descending blue; that blue is all in a rush  
With richness; the racing lambs too have fair their fling.

What is all this juice and all this joy?  
A strain of the earth's sweet being in the beginning  
In Eden garden. - Have, get, before it cloy,  
Before it cloud, Christ, lord, and sour with sinning,  
Innocent mind and Mayday in girl and boy,  
Most, O maid's child, thy choice and worthy the winning.

## Memory

In the slow world of dream,  
We breathe in unison.  
The outside dies within,  
And she knows all I am.

She turns, as if to go,  
Half-bird, half-animal.  
The wind dies on the hill.  
Love's all. Love's all I know.

A doe drinks by a stream,  
A doe and its fawn.  
When I follow after them,  
The grass changes to stone.

## The Princess' Song

See how they love me - green leaf, gold grass,  
swearing my blue wrists tick and are timeless.  
See how it moves me - old sea, blue sea,  
curving a half-moon round to surround me.  
See how it loves me - high sky, blue sky,  
letting the light be kindled to warm me.  
But you rebuke me, oh Love -  
Love that I only pursue.  
See how they love me.

## Die Forelle

In einem Bächlein helle,  
Da schoß in froher Eil  
Die launische Forelle  
Vorüber wie ein Pfeil.  
Ich stand an dem Gestade

In a bright little brook  
there shot in merry haste,  
a capricious trout  
past it shot like an arrow  
I stood upon the shore

Und sah in süßer Ruh  
Des muntern Fischleins Bade  
Im klaren Bächlein zu.

and watched in sweet peace  
the cherry fish's bath  
in the clear brook

Ein Fischer mit der Rute  
Wohl an dem Ufer stand,  
Und sah's mit kaltem Blute,  
Wie sich das Fischlein wand.  
So lang dem Wasser Helle,  
So dacht ich, nicht gebriecht,  
So fängt er die Forelle  
Mit seiner Angel nicht.

A fisher with his rod  
stood at the water-side  
and watched with cold blood  
as the fish swam about.  
So long as the clearness of the water  
remained intact, I thought,  
he would not be able to capture the  
trout  
with his fishing rod.

Doch endlich ward dem Diebe  
Die Zeit zu lang. Er macht  
Das Bächlein tückisch trübe,  
Und eh ich es gedacht,  
So zuckte seine Rute,  
Das Fischlein zappelt dran,  
Und ich mit regem Blute  
Sah die Betrogene an.

But finally the thief  
grew weary of waiting. He stirred up  
the brook and made it muddy,  
and before I realized it,  
his fishing rod was twitching:  
the fish was squirming there,  
and with raging blood I  
gazed at the betrayed fish.

## Der Schmetterling

Wie soll ich nicht tanzen,  
Es macht keine Mühe,  
Und reizende Farben  
Schimmern hier im Grünen.

Why should I not dance,  
It is no trouble to me,  
and delightful colors  
shimmer here in the green.

Immer schöner glänzen  
Meine bunten Flügel,  
Immer süßer hauchen  
Alle kleinen Blüten.

Ever fairer gleam  
my colorful wings,  
ever sweeter breathe  
all the small blossoms.

Ich nasche die Blüten,  
Ihr könnt sie nicht hüten.

I'm tasting the blossoms,  
you cannot protect them.

Wie groß ist die Freude,  
Sei's spät oder frühe,  
Leichtsinnig zu schweben  
Über Tal und Hügel.

How great is the joy,  
be it late or early,  
of floating lightly  
over valley and hill.

Wenn der Abend säuselt,  
Seht ihr Wolken glühen;  
Wenn die Lüfte golden,  
Scheint die Wiese grüner.

When evening rustles,  
you see the clouds glowing;  
when the air turns golden,  
the meadow seems greener.

Ich nasche die Blüten,  
Ihr könnt sie nicht hüten.

I'm tasting the blossoms,  
you cannot protect them.

## Fiore che spunti dal muro screpolato

Fiore che spunti dal muro screpolato,  
Ti colgo dalla fessura,

Flower in the crannied wall,

Ti tengo qui, la radice e tutto, nella

I pluck you out of the crannies,

mia mano,  
Piccolo fiore, se potrò capire  
Ci ò che sei, la radice e tutto, e tutto  
in tutto,  
Sa pr ò che cose son' Dio e l'uomo.

I hold you here, root and all, in my  
hand,  
Little flower-but if I could understand  
What you are, root and all, all in all,  
I should know what God and man is.

## Maman, dites-moi

Maman, dites-moi ce qu'on sent  
quand on aime.  
Est-ce plaisir?  
Est-ce tourment?  
Je suis tout le jour dans la peine  
extrême,

Mom, tell me what you feel when you  
love.  
Is it pleasure?  
Is it torment?  
All day I am in extreme pain

Et la nuit je ne sais comment.

And at night I do not know how.

Quel mal peut nous causer un amant?  
Si quelqu'un près de nous soupire,  
Que faut-il lui dire?

What harm can cause us a lover?  
If someone close to us sighs  
What does it say?

Un berger bien fait, plus beau que  
l'amour,  
Vient d'un air discret me jurer l'autre  
jour  
Qu'il m'aimait bien.  
Je ne dis rien, je ne dis rien.  
Mais s'il revient encore m'en dire  
autant,  
Que faire alors, Maman?  
Que faire alors, Maman?

A well-made shepherd, more  
beautiful than love,  
Came with a discreet air the other  
day  
He liked me.  
I said nothing, I said nothing.  
But if he comes back and says the  
same thing to me,  
What then, Mom?  
What then, Mom?

C'est le berger le plus parfait du  
village.  
Tout ce qu'il dit,  
tout ce qu'il fait  
Et si séduisant que sans peine on  
s'engage  
Tant il a de charme et d'attraits  
Quel mal peut nous causer un amant?  
Si près de nous son coeur soupire,  
Que faut-il lui dire?

He is the most perfect shepherd in  
the village  
Everything he says, everything he  
does.  
And so seductive and easily engaging  
With his charms and attractions.  
What harm can cause us a lover?  
If close to our heart he sighs

What does it say?

Ce berger charmant, plus beau que  
l'amour,  
D'un air bien discret m'a jurer l'autre  
jour  
Qu'il m'aimait bien.  
Je ne dis rien, je ne dis rien.  
Mais s'il revient encore m'en dire  
autant,  
Que faire alors, Maman?  
Que faire alors, Maman?

This charming shepherd, more  
beautiful than love,  
Came with a discreet air the other  
day  
He liked me.  
I said nothing, I said nothing.  
But if he comes back and says the  
same thing to me,  
What then, Mom?  
What then, Mom?

## Jeune fillette

Jeune fillette  
Profitez du temps,  
La violette secuelle au printemps.

Young girl,  
enjoy the time.  
The violet is picked only in spring.

La la la rirette,  
La ri lon lan la

La la la rirette,  
La ri lon lan la

Cette fleurette  
Passe en peu de temps.  
Toute amourette  
Passe également.

This little flower  
passes in a little time.  
All infatuation will  
pass as well.

Dans le bel âge  
Prenez un ami,  
S'il est volage,  
Rendez le lui.

In a beautiful age,  
take a lover,  
If he is fickle,  
give him back

## Frère, voyez!...Du gai soleil

Frère,  
voyez le beau bouquet!  
J'ai mis, pour le pasteur,  
le jardin au pillage.

Brother,  
look at the lovely bouquet!  
For the minister, I took them  
from the garden.

Et puis, l'on va danser! Pour le premier  
menuet,  
C'est sur vous que je compte  
Ah! Le sombre visage!  
Mai aujourd'hui, monsieur Werther,  
Tout le monde est joyeux, le bonheur  
est dans l'air!

And then we shall dance! For the first  
minuet  
it's you that I'm counting on  
Ah! What a somber face!  
But today, Mr.  
Werther,  
everyone is joyful, happiness is in the  
air!

Du gai soleil,  
plein de flammes  
Dans l'azur resplendissant,  
La pure clarté descend  
De nos fronts jusqu'à notre âme.  
Tout le monde est joyeux!  
Le bonheur est dans l'air!  
Et l'oiseau qui monte aux cieux,  
Dans la brise qui soupire,  
Est revenue pour nous dire  
Que Dieu permet d'être heureux.

From the bright sun,  
filled with flame,  
in the glowing air,  
the pure radiance comes down  
from our heads into our souls.  
Everyone is joyful!  
Gladness is in the air!  
And the bird who soars into the skies  
in the sighing breeze  
had returned to tell us  
that God permits us to be happy.

Tout le monde est joyeux!  
Le bonheur est dans l'air!  
Tout le monde est heureux!

Everyone is joyful!  
Happiness is in the air!  
Everyone is happy!



## In dem Schatten meiner Locken

In dem Schatten meiner Locken  
Schief mir mein Geliebter ein.  
Weck ich ihn nun auf? - Ach nein!

Sorglich strahlt ich meine krausen  
Locken täglich in der Frühe,  
Doch umsonst ist meine Mühe,  
weil die Winde sie zerzausen.

Lockenschatten,  
Windessausen  
Schläferden den Liebsten ein.  
Weck ich ihn nun auf? - Ach nein!

Hören muß ich, wie ihn gräme,  
Daß er schmachtet schon so lange,  
Daß ihm Leben geb' und nehme  
Diese meine braune Wange,  
Und er nennt mich eine Schlange,  
Und doch schlief er bei mir ein.  
Weck ich ihn nun auf? - Ach nein!

In the shadow of my tresses  
My beloved has fallen asleep.  
Shall I awaken him now? Ah, no!

Carefully I comb my ruffled  
Locks, early every day;  
Yet for nothing is my trouble,  
For the wind makes them dishevelled  
yet again.

The shadows of my tresses,  
the whispering of the wind,  
Have lulled my darling to sleep.  
Shall I awaken him now? Ah, no!

I must listen to him complain  
That he pines for me so long,  
That life is given and taken away  
from him  
By this, my brown cheek,  
And he calls me a snake;  
Yet he fell asleep by me.  
Shall I awaken him now? Ah, no!

## Auf ein altes Bild

In grüner Landschaft Sommerflor,  
Bei kühlem Wasser, Schilf, und Rohr,  
Schau, wie das Knäblein Sündelos  
Frei spielt auf der Jungfrau Schoss!  
Und dort im Walde wonnesam,  
Ach, grünet schon des Kreuzes  
Stamm!

In the green landscape of a  
blossoming summer,  
Beside cool water, reeds, and canes,  
Behold, how the sinless child  
Plays freely on the virgin's knee.  
And there, in the woods, blissfully,  
Alas, growing already is the stem that  
will become the cross.

## Mausfallen Sprüchlein

Kleine Gäste, kleines Haus.  
Liebe Mäusin oder Maus,  
Stell dich nur kecklich ein  
Heut' nacht bei Mondenschein!  
Mach aber die  
Tür fein hinter dir zu,  
Hörst du?  
Dabei hüte dein Schwänzchen!  
Nach Tische singen wir,  
Nach Tische springen wir  
Und machen ein Tänzchen:  
Witt witt!  
Meine alte Katze tanzt wahrscheinlich  
mit.

Little guests, little house.  
Dear Miss or Mister Mouse,  
just boldly present yourself  
tonight in the moonlight!  
But shut the door  
tight behind you,  
do you hear?  
And be careful of your tail!  
After supper we will sing,  
After supper we will jump  
and do a little dance:  
Witt witt!  
My old cat will probably dance with  
us.