

4-12-2014

## Senior Recital: Mollie Hamilton, soprano

Mollie Hamilton

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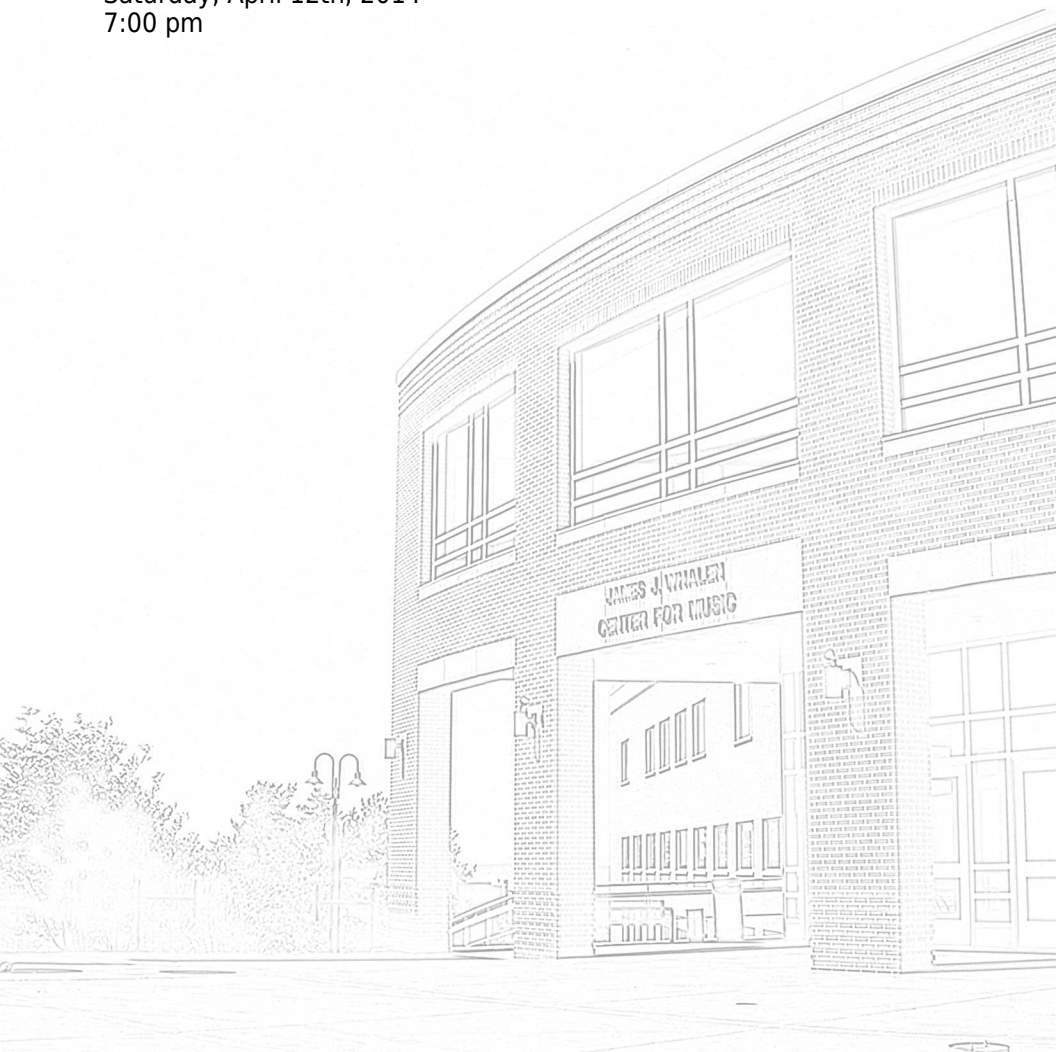
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# Senior Recital:

Mollie Hamilton, soprano

Mary Ann Erickson, piano

Ford Hall  
Saturday, April 12th, 2014  
7:00 pm



# ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music



## Program

Me Voglio fa'na Casa	Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)
Il Fervido Desiderio	Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)
Vado Ma Dove	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer, Noth Ich Folge dir Gleichfalls Bist Du Bei Mir	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
In Uomini, In Soldati	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

## Intermission

Two Love Songs Extinguish My Eyes When My Soul Touches Yours	Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)
Simple Song	
Clair de Lune	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
Clair de Lune	Joseph Szulc (1875-1956)
Ouvre Ton Coeur	Georges Bizet (1838-1875)
I can't be Talkin' of Love	John Duke (1899-1984)
Always	Irving Berlin (1888-1989)

*Margaret Linden Woolums, piano*

## Translations

### Me Voglio fa'na Casa

Me voglio fa 'na casa miez' 'o  
mare  
Fravecata de penne de pavune,  
Tralla la le la...  
D'oro e d'argiento li scaline fare  
E de prete preziose li barcune,  
  
Tralla la le la...  
Quanno Nennella mia se va a  
facciare  
Ognuno dice "mò sponta lu  
sole",  
Tralla la le la..

### Il Fervido Desiderio

Quando verrà quel dì  
che riveder potrò  
quel che l'amante cor tanto  
desia?

Quando verrà quel dì  
che in sen t'accoglierò,  
bella fiamma d'amor, anima  
mia?

### Vado, ma Dove? Oh Dei!

Vado, ma dove? Oh Dei!  
Se de' tormenti suoi,  
se de' sospiri miei  
non sente il ciel pietà!  
Tu che mi parli al core,  
Guida i miei passi, amore;  
Tu quel ritegno or togli  
Che dubitar mi fa.

### I want to build a house

I want to build a house in the  
middle of the sea  
Made of peacock feathers,  
Tralla la le la...  
With stairs of gold and silver  
And balconies of precious  
stones,  
Tralla la le la...  
When my Nennella shows  
herself  
Everyone says "look, the sun is  
rising", Tralla la le la...

### The Fervent Wish

When will that day come  
when I may see again that  
which the loving heart so  
desires?

When will that day come  
when I welcome you to my  
bosom,  
beautiful flame of love, my  
own soul?

### I Go, but Where? Oh Gods!

I go, but where? Oh gods!  
If for his torments, and for my  
sighs,  
Heaven feels no pity?  
  
You who speak to my heart,  
guide my steps, love;  
remove that hesitation that  
makes me doubt.

**Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer,  
Not,**

Seufzer, Tränen, Kummer,  
Not,  
Ängstlichs Sehnen, Furcht und  
Tod  
Nagen mein beklemmtes  
Herz,  
Ich empfinde Jammer,  
Schmerz.

**Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit  
freudigen Schritten**

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit  
freudigen Schritten  
Und lasse dich nicht,  
Mein Leben, mein Licht.

Befördre den Lauf  
Und höre nicht auf,  
Selbst an mir zu ziehen,  
zu schieben, zu bitten.

**Bist du bei mir**

Bist du bei mir,  
geh' ich mit Freuden  
zum Sterben und zu meiner  
Ruh'.  
Ach, wie vergnügt wär' so  
mein Ende,  
es drückten deine schönen  
Hände  
mir die getreuen Augen zu.

**Sighs, Tears, Grief,  
Distress**

Sighs, tears, grief, distress  
Anxious, longing, fear and  
death  
gnaw at my oppressed heart,  
I feel misery, pain.

**I follow you likewise with  
joyful steps**

I follow you likewise with  
joyful steps  
and do not leave you  
my life, my light.

Bring me on my way  
and do not cease to pull,  
push and urge me on.

**If you are with me**

If you are with me,  
I will gladly go  
to death and to my rest.  
Ah, how pleasant would my  
end be  
if your dear, fair hands shut  
my faithful eyes!

### **In uomini, in soldati**

In uomini, in soldati, sperare  
fedelta?  
Non vi fate sentir, per carita!  
Di pasta simile son tutti  
quanti,  
Le fronde mobili, l'aure  
incostanti  
Han piu degli uomini stabilita!  
Mentite lagrime, fallaci  
sguardi  
Voci ingannevoli, vezzi  
bugiardi  
Son le primarie lor qualita!  
In noi non amano che il lor  
diletto,  
Poi ci dispregiano, neganci  
affetto,  
Ne val da barbari chieder  
pieta!  
Paghiam o femmine, d'ugual  
moneta  
Questa malefica razza  
indiscreta.  
Amiam per comodo, per  
vanita!

### **In men, in soldiers**

In men, in soldiers, you hope  
for loyalty?  
Do not be heard, even for  
charity!  
Cut from the same cloth,  
every one of them,  
The leaves, furniture, and  
fickle breezes  
are more stable than men!  
False tears, deceptive looks,  
Misleading voices, charming  
lies  
Are their primary qualities!  
In that we dislike their  
pleasure,  
Then they despise us, and  
deny us affection,  
It is futile to ask the  
barbarians for pity!  
Let us females, pay them  
back with equal money  
This evil indiscreet race.  
Let's love for convenience, for  
vanity!

## 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!  
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,  
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.

## Ouvre ton coeur

La marguerite a fermé sa  
corolle,  
L'ombre a fermé les yeux du  
jour.  
Belle, me tiendras-tu parole?  
Ouvre ton coeur à mon  
amour.  
Ouvre ton coeur, ô jeune  
ange, à ma flamme,  
Qu'un rêve charme ton  
sommeil.  
Je veux reprendre mon âme,  
Comme une fleur s'ouvre au  
soleil!

## Moonlight

Your soul is a chosen  
landscape  
charmed by masquers and  
revellers  
playing the lute and dancing  
and almost  
sad beneath their fanciful  
disguises!  
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,  
the calm moonlight, sad and  
beautiful,  
which makes the birds in the  
trees dream,  
and the fountains sob with  
ecstasy,  
the tall slender fountains  
among the marble statues!

## Open Your Heart

The daisy has closed its  
petals,  
The shadow has closed its  
eyes for the day.  
Beauty, will you speak with  
me?  
Open your heart to my love.  
Open your heart, o young  
angel, to my flame  
So that a dream may enchant  
your sleep.  
I wish to reclaim my soul,  
As a flower turns to the sun!