

4-19-2014

## Graduate Recital: Cherisse Williams, soprano

Cherisse Williams

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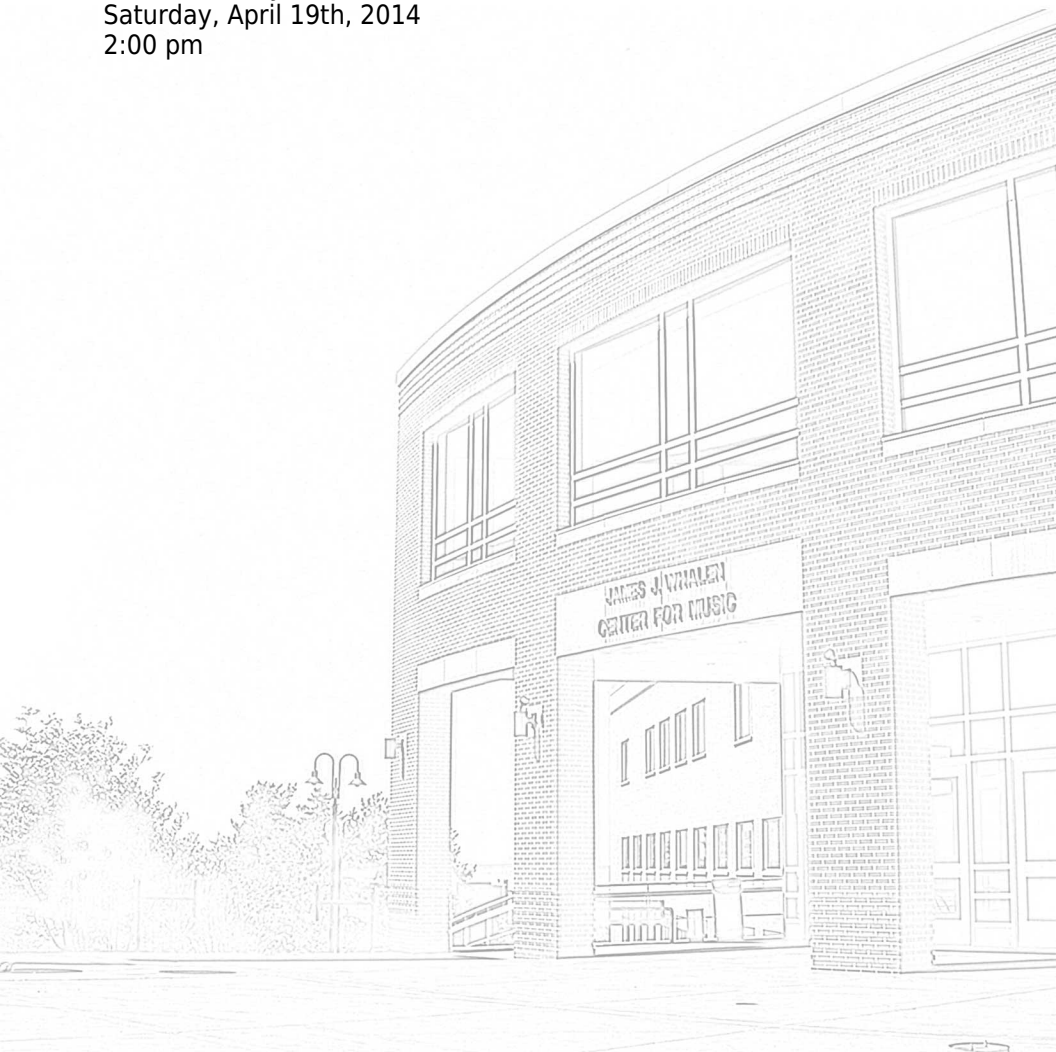
Williams, Cherisse, "Graduate Recital: Cherisse Williams, soprano" (2014). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 566.  
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**Graduate Recital:**  
Cherisse Williams, soprano

Richard Montgomery, piano  
Michelle Schlosser, clarinet

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Saturday, April 19th, 2014  
2:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music



## Program

Malinconia, ninfa gentile  
Ma rendi pur contento  
Per pietá bell'idol mio

Vincenzo Bellini  
(1801-1835)

Le charme  
Le colibri  
Sérénade Italienne

Ernest Chausson  
(1855-1899)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

*Michelle Schlosser, clarinet*

## Intermission

Tornami a vaghegiar

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

*from Alcina*

Night  
Song to the Dark Virgin  
Hold Fast to Dreams  
Sympathy

Florence Price  
(1887-1953)

Doll Song  
*from Les Contes d'Hoffmann*

Jacques Offenbach  
(1819-1880)

## Translations

### Malinconia, ninfa gentile

Malinconia, Ninfa gentile,  
la vita mia consacro a te;  
i tuoi piaceri chi tiene a vile,  
ai piacer veri nato non è.

Melancholy, gentle nymph,  
I devote my life to you.  
One who despises your pleasures  
Is not born to true pleasures.

Fonti e colline chiesi agli Dei;  
m'udiro alfine, pago io vivrò,  
né mai quel fonte co' desir miei,  
né mai quel monte trapasserò.

I asked the gods for fountains and  
hills;  
They heard me at last; I will live  
satisfied  
Even though, with my desires, I  
never  
Go beyond that fountain and that  
mountain.

### Ma rendi pur contento

Ma rendi pur contento  
della mia bella il core,  
e ti perdono, amore,  
se lieto il mio non è.

Only make happy  
The heart of my beautiful,  
And I will pardon you, love  
If my own [heart]is not glad.

Gli affanni suoi pavento  
più degli affanni miei,  
perché più vivo in lei  
di quel ch'io vivo in me.

Her troubles I fear  
More than my own troubles,  
Because I live more in her  
Than I live in myself.

### Per pietà, bell'idol mio

Per pietà, bell'idol mio,  
non mi dir ch'io sono ingrato;  
infelice e sventurato  
abbastanza il Ciel mi fa.

For pity's sake, my beautiful idol  
do not tell me that I am ungrateful;  
unhappy and unfortunate enough  
has heaven made me.

Se fedele a te son io,  
se mi struggo ai tuoi bei lumi,  
sallo amor, lo sanno i Numi  
il mio core, il tuo lo sa.

That I am faithful to you,  
that I languish under your bright  
gaze,  
Love knows, the gods know,  
my heart [knows], and yours knows.

## Le charme

Quand ton sourire me surprit,  
Je sentis frémir tout mon être,

Mais ce qui domptait nous esprit,  
Je ne pus d'abord le connaître.

Quand ton regard tomba sur moi,  
Je sentis mon âme se fondre,  
Mais ce que serait cet émoi,  
Je ne pus d'abord en répondre.

Ce qui me vainquit à jamais,  
Ce fut un plus douloureux charme;  
Et je n'ai su que je t'aimais,  
Qu'en voyant ta première larme.

When your smile surprised me,  
I felt a shudder through my entire  
being,

But what tamed my spirit,  
At first I did not recognize.

When your glance fell on me,  
I felt my soul melt,  
But what that emotion was,  
At first I could not answer it.

What conquered me forever,  
That was a charm more sad,  
And I did not know that I loved you,  
Until I saw your first tear.

## 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.

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 cœur un  
humide éclair.

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!

Sur ta lèvre pure, ô ma bien-aimée,

Telle aussi mon âme eut voulu  
mourir,  
Du premier baiser qui l'a parfumée.

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.

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.

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.

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.

## Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich<br>steh',<br>In's tiefe Tal hernieder seh',<br><br>Und singe.   | When on the highest peak I stand<br><br>And look down into the valley below<br><br>And sing and sing,  |
| Fern aus dem tiefen dunkeln Tal<br><br>Schwingt sich empor der Widerhall<br>Der Klüfte.  | Then from the distant vale's dark<br>depths<br>The echo soars up towards me,<br>The echo of the chasm.   |
| Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,<br>Je heller sie mir wieder klingt<br>Von unten.  | The farther my voice carries,<br>The brighter it echoes back<br>From below, from far below.  |
| Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von<br>mir,<br>Drum sehn' ich mich so heiß nach<br>ihr<br>Hinüber.   | My sweetheart lives so far away,<br><br>That's why I long to be with her,<br><br>Such longing, o such longing!   |
| In tiefem Gram verzehr ich mich,<br>Mir ist die Freude hin,<br>Auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,<br>Ich hier so einsam bin.   | By deepest grief I am consumed,<br>I am robbed of every joy.<br>Hope has left me here on earth,<br>Left me full of loneliness.   |
| So sehnend klang im Wald das Lied,<br><br>So sehnend klang es durch die<br>Nacht,<br>Die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht<br>Mit wunderbarer Macht.                                  | The sound of longing was heard in<br>the wood,<br>The sound of longing ran through<br>the night,<br>Lifting hearts up to heaven<br>With miraculous power.                          |
| Der Frühling will kommen,<br>Der Frühling, meine Freud',<br>Nun mach' ich mich fertig<br>Zum Wandern bereit<br>Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,<br>Je heller sie mir widerklingt | But now Spring is on its way,<br>Spring, that gladdens my heart,<br>And I make myself ready<br>To go out walking.<br>The farther my voice carries,<br>The brighter it echoes back. |

## **Tornami a vagheggiar**

Tornami a vagheggiar,  
te solo vuol' amar  
quest' anima fedel,  
caro, mio bene, caro!

Già ti donai il mio cor  
fido sarà il mio amor;  
mai ti sarò crudel,  
cara mia spene.

Return to me  
Only you it wants to love  
My faithful soul wishes to love you.  
My dear beloved.

I have already give you my heart,  
My love will be forever true.  
I will never be cruel to you,  
You, my dearest hope.

## **Doll Song**

Les oiseaux dans la charmille  
Dans les cieux l'astre du jour,  
Tout parle à la jeune fille d'amour!

Ah! Voilà la chanson gentille  
La chanson d'Olympia! Ah!

Tout ce qui chante et résonne

Et soupire, tour à tour,  
Emeut son coeur qui frissonne  
d'amour!

Ah! Voilà la chanson mignonne  
La chanson d'Olympia! Ah!

The birds in the arbor,  
The sky's daytime star,  
Everything speaks to a young girl of  
love!

Ah! This is the gentile song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!

Everything that sings and  
resonates

And sighs, in turn,  
Moves his heart, which shudders of  
love!

Ah! This is the lovely song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!