

11-4-2014

Senior Recital: Joshua Vanderslice, tenor

Joshua Vanderslice

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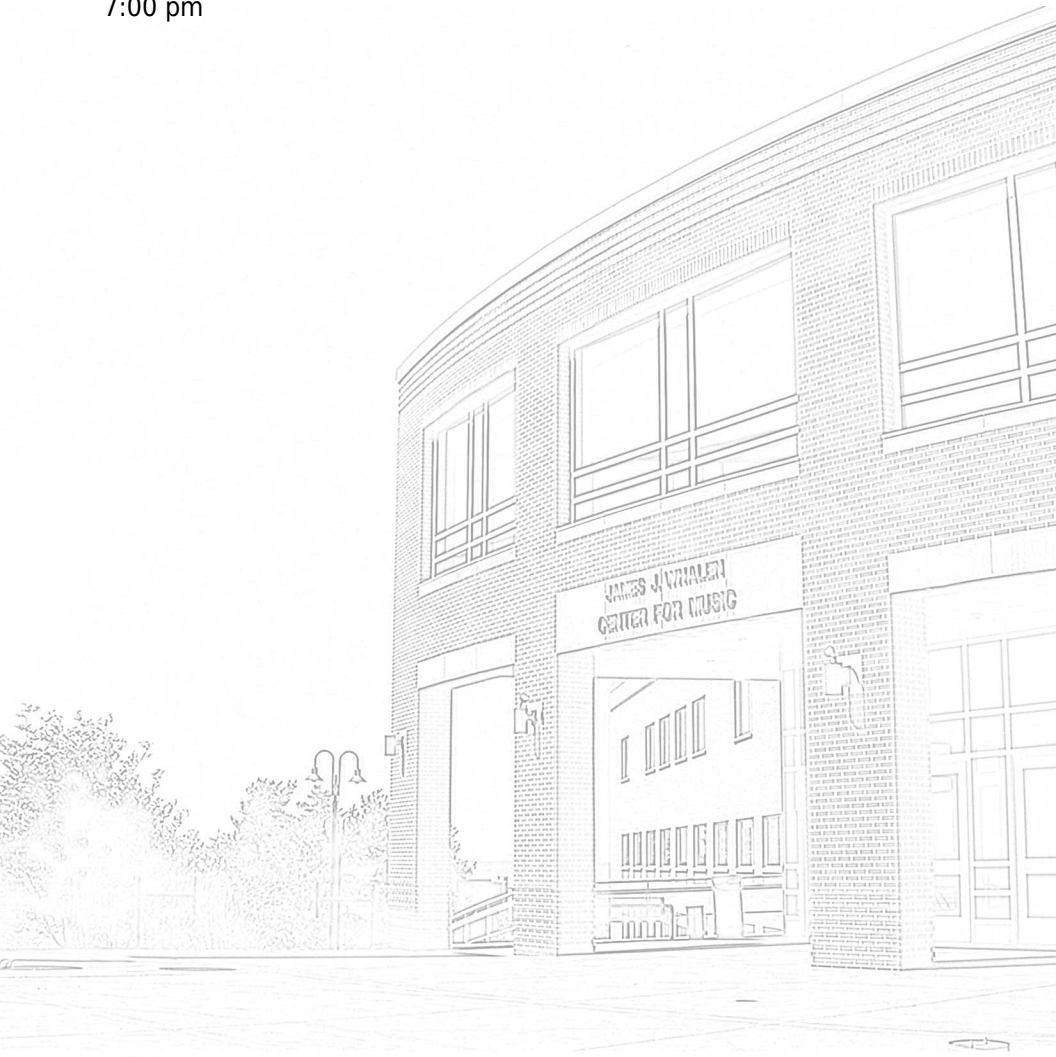
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Senior Recital:
Joshua Vanderslice, tenor

Amy Brinkman-Davis, piano

Ford Hall
Tuesday, November 4th, 2014
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Evening
Deserted
Ojala
Irish Love Song

Margaret Ruthven Lang
(1867-1972)

Traum durch di Dammerung
Nacht
Allerseelen
Cacilie

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Intermission

Al Amor
Corazon porque pasais
Con amores, la mi madre
Dos cantares populares
El Vito

Fernando J. Obradors
(1897-1945)

Ideale
Non t'amo piu

Francesco Tosti
(1846-1916)

Aria of the Worm
from The Ghosts of Versailles

John Corigliano
(b. 1938)

Translations

Traum durch die Dämmerung

Weite Wiesen im Dämmergrau;	Broad meadows in the grey twilight;
die Sonne verglomm, die Sterne ziehn,	the sun's light has died away and the stars are moving.
nun geh' ich zu der schönsten Frau,	Now I go to the loveliest of women,
weit über Wiesen im Dämmergrau,	across the meadow in the grey twilight,
tief in den Busch von Jasmin.	deep into bushes of jasmine.

Durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land;	Through the grey twilight to the land of love;
ich gehe nicht schnell, ich eile nicht;	I do not walk quickly, I do not hurry.
mich zieht ein weiches samtenes Band	I am drawn by a faint, velvet thread
durch Dämmergrau in der Liebe Land,	through the grey twilight to the land of love,
in ein mildes, blaues Licht.	into a blue, mild light.

Nacht

Aus dem Walde tritt die Nacht,	Night steps out of the woods,
Aus den Bäumen schleicht sie leise,	And sneaks softly out of the trees,
Schaut sich um im weitem Kreise,	Looks about in a wide circle,
Nun gib acht.	Now beware.

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,	All the lights of this earth,
Alle Blumen, alle Farben	All flowers, all colors
Löscht sie aus und stiehlt die Garben	It extinguishes, and steals the sheaves
Weg vom Feld.	From the field.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur hold,	It takes everything that is dear,
Nimmt das Silber weg des Stromes,	Takes the silver from the stream,
Nimmt vom Kupferdach des Domes	Takes away, from the cathedral's copper roof,
Weg das Gold.	The gold.

Ausgeplündert steht der
Strauch,
Rücke näher, Seel an Seele;
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie
stehle
Dich mir auch.

The shrubs stand plundered,
Draw nearer, soul to soul;
Oh, I fear the night will also
steal
You from me.

Allerseelen

Stell auf den Tisch die
duftenden Reseden,
Die letzten roten A stern trag
herbei,
Und laß uns wieder von der
Liebe reden,
Wie einst im Mai.

Place on the table the fragrant
mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red asters,
and let us speak again of love,
as once we did in May.

Gib mir die Hand, daß ich sie
heimlich drücke
Und wenn man's sieht, mir ist es
einerlei,
Gib mir nur einen deiner süßen
Blicke,
Wie einst im Mai.

Give me your hand, so that I
can press it secretly;
and if someone sees us, it's all
the same to me.
Just give me your sweet gaze,
as once you did in May.

Es blüht und funkelt heut auf
jedem Grabe,
Ein Tag im Jahre ist den Toten
frei,
Komm an mein Herz, daß ich
dich wieder habe,
Wie einst im Mai.

Flowers adorn today each
grave, sending off their
fragrances;
one day in the year is free for
the dead.
Come close to my heart, so that
I can have you again,
as once I did in May.

Cäcilie

Wenn du es wüßtest,
Was träumen heißt von
brennenden Küssen,
Von Wandern und Ruhen mit
der Geliebten,
Aug in Auge,
Und kosend und plaudernd,
Wenn du es wüßtest,
Du neigtest dein Herz!

If you only knew
what it's like to dream of
burning kisses,
of wandering and resting with
one's beloved,
eye turned to eye,
and cuddling and chatting -
if you only knew,
you would incline your heart to
me!

Wenn du es wüßtest,
Was bangen heißt in einsamen
Nächten,
Umschauert vom Sturm, da
niemand tröstet
Milden Mundes die kampfmüde
Seele,
Wenn du es wüßtest,
Du kämst zu mir.

If you only knew
what it's like to feel dread on
lonely nights,
surrounded by a raging storm,
while no one comforts
with a mild voice your
struggle-weary soul -
if you only knew,
you would come to me.

Wenn du es wüßtest,
Was leben heißt, umhaucht von
der Gottheit
Weltschaffendem Atem,
Zu schweben empor,
lichtgetragen,
Zu seligen Höhen,
Wenn du es wüßtest,
Du lebstest mit mir!

If you only knew
what it's like to live, surrounded
by God's
world-creating breath,
to float up, carried by the light,
to blessed heights -
if you only knew,
then you would live with me!

Al Amor

Dame, Amor, besos sin cuento
Asido de mis cabellos
Y mil y ciento tras ellos
Y tras ellos mil y ciento
Y después...
De muchos millares, tres!
Y porque nadie lo sienta
Desbaratemos la cuenta
Y... contemos al revés.

Give me, Love, kisses without
number,
as the number of hairs on my
head,
and give me a thousand and a
hundred after that,
and a hundred and a thousand
after that...
and after those...
many thousands... give me
three more!
And so that no one feels bad...
Let us tear up the tally
and begin counting backwards!

¿Corazón porque pasais

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis
Las noches de amor despierto
Si vuestro dueño descansa
En los brazos de otro dueño?

My heart, why do you keep
awake
during the nights of love,
if your master rests
in the arms of another master?

Con amores, la mi madre

Con amores, la mi madre,
Con amores me dormí;
Así dormida soñaba
Lo que el corazón velaba,
Que el amor me consolaba
Con más bien que merecí.
Adormecióme el favor
Que amor me dió con amor;
Dió descanso a mi dolor
La fe con que le serví

Con amores, la mi madre,
Con amores me dormí!

With love, mother,
with love, I slept;
while asleep, I dreamed
of what my heart concealed,
that love consoled me
with more than I deserved.
I fell asleep with the kindness
that love gave to me, with love
it gave rest to my pain
the faith with which I served
you.

With love, mother.
with love, I slept

Dos cantares populares

Del cabello más sutil
Que tienes en tu trenzado
He de hacer una cadena
Para traerte a mi lado.

Una alcarraza en tu casa,
Chiquilla, quisiera ser,
Para besarte en la boca,
Cuando fueras a beber.

Of the softest hair
which you have in your braid,
I would make a chain
so that I may bring you to my
side.

A jug in your home,
little one, I would like to be...
so that I may kiss you
each time you take a drink.

El Vito

Una vieja vale un real
y una muchacha dos cuartos,
y yo, como soy tan pobre
me voy a lo más barato.
Con el vito, vito, vito,
con el vito, vito, va.
No me jaga 'usté' cosquillas,
que me pongo 'colorá'.

Cuatro curas, se la llevan
Se la llevan a enterrar.
Cuatro curas se la llevan
Con el vito, vito, va.
Se la llevan y es mi suegra.

Ay la risa que me da!
Con el vito, vito, vito.

An old woman is worth a real
and a young girl two cuartos,
but as I am so poor
I go for the cheapest.
On with the dancing,
on with the dancing, ole!
Stop your teasing, sir,
else I'll blush!

Four priest, they carry her
in order to bury her.
Four priest, they carry her
with the vito, vito, one goes.
They carry her and she is my
mother in law.

Ah that makes me smile!
With the vito, vito, vito.

Ay que no la vere mas!

Ah I will see her no more!

Ideale

Io ti seguii come iride di pace

I followed you like a rainbow of
peace

Lungo le vie del cielo:
Io ti seguii come un'amica face

along the paths of heaven;
I followed you like a friendly
torch

De la notte nel velo.
E ti sentii ne la luce, ne l'aria,

in the veil of darkness,
and I sensed you in the light, in
the air,

Nel profumo dei fiori;
E fu piena la stanza solitaria
Di te, dei tuoi splendori.

in the perfume of flowers,
and the solitary room was full
of you and of your radiance.

In te rapito, al suon de la tua
voce,
Lungamente sognai;
E de la terra ogni affanno, ogni
croce,

Absorbed by you, I dreamed a
long time
of the sound of your voice,
and earth's every anxiety, every
torment

In quel sogno scordai.
Torna, caro ideal, torna un
istante

I forgot in that dream.
Come back, dear ideal, for an
instant

A sorridermi ancora,
E a me risplenderà, nel tuo
sembiante,

to smile at me again,
and in your face will shine for
me

Una novella aurora.

a new dawn.

Non t'amo piu

Ricordi ancora il dì che
c'incontrammo,
Le tue promesse le ricordi
ancor...?
Folle d'amore io ti seguii...ci
amammo,
E accanto a te sognai, folle
d'amor.

Do you still remember the day
we met,
Do you still remember the
promises you made...?
Love-insane I followed you... We
loved each other
And next to you I dreamt,
love-insane.

Sognai felice, di carezze a baci

I dreamt of a lustful chain of
caresses

Una catena dileguante in ciel;

And kisses fading into the sky;

Ma le parole tue... furon
mendaci...
Perchè l'anima tua è fatta di gel.

But your words weren't truthful
...
Because your heart is as cold as
ice.

Te ne ricordi ancor?
Te ne ricordi ancor?

Do you still remember that?
Do you still remember that?

Or la mia fede, il desiderio
immenso
Il mio sogno d'amor...non sei più
tu:
I tuoi baci non cerco, a te non
penso...

Now you aren't my only faith
any more,
My immense desire nor my
dream of love:
I don't long for your kisses, and
don't think about you
anymore:

Sogno un altro ideal;
Non t'amo più, non t'amo più.

I dream other dreams:
I don't love you anymore.

Nei cari giorni che pasamo
ineieme
Io cosparsi di fiori il tuo sentier
Tu fosti del mio cor l'unica
speme
Tu della mente l'unico pensier
Tu m'hai visto pregare,
impallidire,
Piangere tu m'hai visto innanzi a
te
Io sol per appagare un tuo
desire
Avrei dato il mio sangue a la
mia fè,

In the dear days that we spent
together,
I strew with flowers your path:
you were the single hope of my
heart
the only thought in my mind
You saw me beg, grow pale,
you saw me weeping before you
Just to fulfill your wishes,
I would have given my life and
my faith.

Te ne ricordi ancor?
Te ne ricordi ancor?

Do you still remember that?
Do you still remember that?

Or la mia fede, il desiderio
immenso
Il mio sogno d'amor...non sei più
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