

3-22-2015

## Elective Recital: Haley Evanoski, soprano and Caitlin Walton, mezzo-soprano

Haley Evanoski

Caitlin Walton

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### Recommended Citation

Evanoski, Haley and Walton, Caitlin, "Elective Recital: Haley Evanoski, soprano and Caitlin Walton, mezzo-soprano" (2015). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 989.

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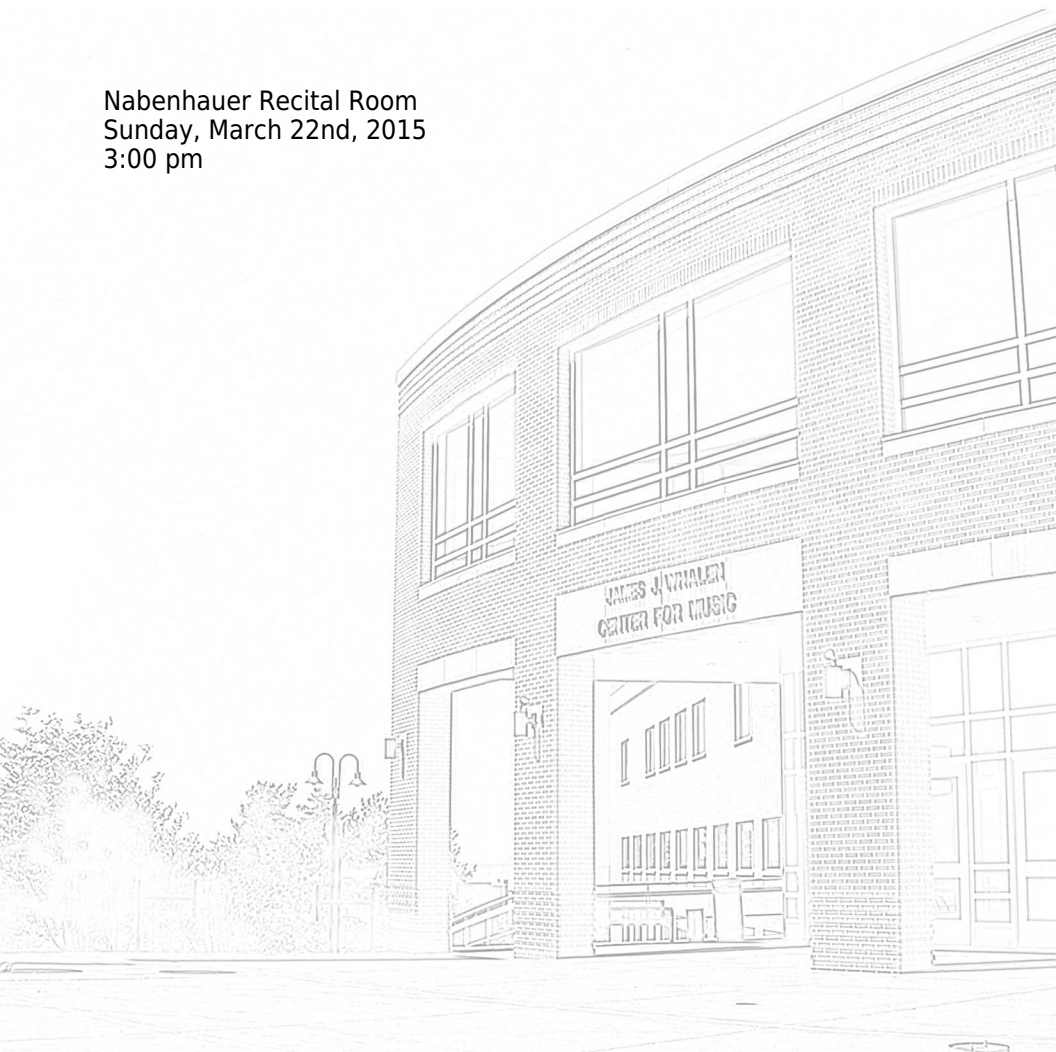
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## Elective Joint Recital:

Haley Evanski, soprano  
Caitlin Walton, mezzo-soprano

Ali Cherrington, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Sunday, March 22nd, 2015  
3:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

# Program

Die Schwestern	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Blue Mountain Ballads Heavenly Grass Lonesome Man Cabin Sugar in the Cane	Paul Bowles (1910-1999)
Gelido in ogni vena	Antonio Vivaldi (1678-1741)
Rêve d'Amour Chanson d'Amour	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

# Intermission

Chansons de Miarka, op.17 Les Morts La Pluie	Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)
Von ewiger Liebe Wie Melodien	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Be Kind and Courteous from <i>A Midsummer Night's Dream</i>	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
Caitlyn and Hayley from <i>Edges</i>	Ben Pasek and Justin Paul

## Translations Die Schwestern

Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schönen, So gleich von Angesicht, So gleicht kein Ei dem andern, Kein Stern dem andern nicht.	We two sisters, we beauties, our faces so similar, no two eggs are as similar, no two stars are as similar.
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schönen, Wir haben nussbraun Haar; Und flichtst du sie in einem Zopf, Man kennt sie nicht fürwahr.	We two sisters, we beauties, we have not-brown hair; and if you braid them together, you truly cannot tell them apart.
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schönen, Wir tragen gleich' Gewand', Spazieren auf dem Wiesenplan Und singen Hand in Hand.	We two sisters, we beauties, we wear similar clothes, walk upon the meadow plain, and sing hand in hand.
Wir Schwestern zwei, wir schönen, Wir spinnen in die Wett', Wir sitzen an einer Kunkel, Und schlafen in einem Bett.	We two sisters, we beauties, we compete when we spin, we sit at one distaff, and sleep in one bed.
O Schwestern zwei, ihr schönen! Wie hat sich das Blättchen gewandt! Ihr Liebet einerlei Liebchen; Jetzt hat das Liedel ein End!	Oh two sisters, you beauties! How the tables have turned! You love the same sweetheart; and now this ditty is over!

## Gelido in ogni Vena

Gelido in ogni vena  
scorrer mi sento il sangue,  
l'ombra del figlio e sangue  
m'ingombra di terror

I feel the blood  
Running cold in my veins,  
My dead son's ghost  
Fills me with terror.

E per maggior mia pena  
vedo che fui crudele  
a un'anima innocente  
al core del mio cor.

And for my greater sorrow  
I believe to have been  
cruel  
To an innocent soul,  
To my true love.

## Rêve d'Amour

S'il est un charmant gazon  
Que le ciel arrose, Où naissent  
toute saison Quelques fleurs  
écloses, Où l'on cueille à  
pleine main Lys,  
chèvrefeuille et jasmin, J'en  
veux faire le chemin Où ton  
pied se pose!

If there's a lovely grassy  
plot watered by the sky  
where in every season some  
flower blossoms, where one  
can freely gather lilies,  
woodbines and jasmines... I  
wish to make it the path on  
which you place your feet.

S'il est un sein bien aimant  
Dont l'honneur dispose!  
Dont le tendre dévouement  
N'ait rien de morose, Si  
toujours ce noble sein Bat  
pour un digne dessein, J'en  
veux faire le coussin Où ton  
front se pose!

If there is a loving breast  
where honour rules, where  
tender devotion is free from  
all gloominess, if this noble  
breast always beats for a  
worthy aim... I wish to make it  
the pillow on which you lay  
your head.

S'il est un rêve d'amour,  
Parfumé de rose, Où l'on  
trouve chaque jour Quelques  
douces choses, Un rêve que  
Dieu bénit, Où l'âme à l'âme  
s'unit, Oh! J'en veux faire le  
nid Où ton cœur se pose!

If there is a dream of love  
scented with roses, where  
one finds every day  
something gentle and sweet,  
a dream blessed by God  
where soul is joined to soul...  
oh, I wish to make it the nest  
in  
which you rest your heart.

## Chanson d'Amour

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,  
Ô ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,  
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche  
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

I love your eyes, I love your face  
oh my rebellious and fierce one.  
I love your eyes, I love your mouth  
on which my kisses will tire themselves out.

J'aime ta voix, j'aime l'étrange  
Grâce de tout ce que tu dis,  
Ô ma rebelle, ô mon cher ange,  
Mon enfer et mon paradis!

I love your voice, I love the strange  
gracefulness of everything you say,  
oh my rebellious one, my dear angel,  
my inferno and my paradise!

J'aime tout ce qui te fait belle,  
De tes pieds jusqu'à tes cheveux,  
Ô toi vers qui montent mes vœux,  
Ô ma farouche, ô ma rebelle!

I love all that makes you beautiful,  
from your feet to your hair,  
you to whom my hopeful pleas ascend,  
oh my fierce and rebellious one!

## Les Morts

Ne crois pas que les morts soient morts  
Tant qu'il y aura des vivants  
Les morts vivront, les morts vivront.

Not believe at all that the dead are dead!  
As long as that there are the living  
The dead live, the dead live.

Lorsque le soleil s'est couché,  
Tu n'as qu'à fermer tes deux yeux  
Pour qu'il s'y lève, rallumé.

When the sun has set, you have not but to close your gentle eyes  
for that it rises, rekindled.

L'oiseau s'envole, l'oiseau s'en va;  
Mais pendant qu'il plane là-haut  
Son ombre reste sur la terre.

The bird flies away, the birds it flies off;  
but while it glides there high  
it's shadow stays on the ground.

The breath that you to

Le souffle que tu m'as fait  
boire  
Sur tes lèvres en t'en allant  
Il est en moi, il est en moi;

me gave to drink,  
upon your lips, as you  
departed  
it is in me, it is in me.

Un autre te l'avait donné  
En s'en allant; en m'en  
allant,  
Je le donnerai à un autre.

Another to you it was  
given  
as he departed, as I  
depart,  
I will give it to another.

De bouche en bouche il a  
passé,  
De bouche en bouche il  
passera,  
Ainsi jamais ne se perdra.

From mouth to mouth it  
has passed;  
from mouth to mouth it will  
pass.  
Thus never it will be lost.

## La Pluie

La pluie, la pluie aux doigts  
verts  
Joue sur la peau des  
feuilles mortes  
Son joyeux air de  
tambourin.

Rain, the rain with fingers  
green  
plays on the skin of the  
dead leaves  
it's joyful tambourine tune.

La pluie, la pluie aux pieds  
bleus  
Danse sa danse  
toumoyante  
Et fait des ronds dans la  
poussière.

Rain, rain with its blue feet  
dances it's whirling dance,  
making whirlwinds of the  
dust.

La pluie, la pluie aux lèvres  
fraîches  
Baise la terre aux lèvres  
sèches  
Et fait craquer le corset du  
grain.

Rain, rain with its fresh lips  
kisses the earth upon its  
dried lips,  
and cracks the husk of the  
grain.

## Von ewiger Liebe

Dunkel, wie dunkel in Wald  
und in Feld!  
Abend schon ist es, nun  
schweiget die Welt.

Dark, how dark it is in the  
forest and field! Night has  
fallen; the world now is silent.

Nirgent noch Licht und  
nirgend noch Rauch,  
Ja, und die Lerche sie  
schweiget nun auch.

Nowhere a light and  
nowhere smoke. Yes, now  
even the lark is silent.

Kommt aus dem Dorfe der  
Bursche heraus,  
Gibt das Geleit der  
Geliebten nach Haus,

From yonder village there  
comes the young lad, Taking  
his beloved home.

Führt sie am  
Weidengebüsche vorbei,  
Redet so viel und so  
macherlei:

He leads her past the  
willow bushes, Talking so  
much, and of so many things:

"Leidest du Schmach und  
betrübest du dich,  
Leidest du Schmach von  
andern um mich,

"If you suffer shame and if  
you grieve, If you suffer  
disgrace before others  
because of me,

Werde die Liebe getrennt  
so geschwind,  
Schnell wie wir früher  
vereinigt sind.

Then our love shall be  
ended ever so fast As fast as  
we once came together;

Scheide mit Regen und  
scheide mit Wind,  
Schnell wie wir früher  
vereinigt sind."

It shall go with the rain and  
go with the wind, As fast as we  
once came together."

Spricht das Mägdelein,  
Mägdelein spricht:  
"Unsere Liebe sie trennet  
sich nicht!

Then says the maiden, the  
maiden says: "Our love shall  
never end!

Fest ist der Stahl und das  
Eisen gar sehr,  
still.

Steel is firm and iron is  
firm, Yet our love is firmer



Unsere Liebe ist fester  
noch mehr.

Eisen und Stahl, man  
schmiedet sie um,  
Unsere Liebe, wer wandelt  
sie um?

Eisen und Stahl, sie können  
zergehn,  
Unsere Liebe muss ewig  
bestehn!"

Iron and steel can be  
recast by the smith But who  
would transform our love?

Iron and steel can melt;  
Our love, our love will have to  
last forever!"

### Wie Melodien

Wie Melodien zieht es Mir  
leise durch den Sinn, Wie  
Frühlingsblumen blüht es,  
Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.

Doch kommt das Wort und  
faßt es Und führt es vor das  
Aug', Wie Nebelgrau erblaßt  
es Und schwindet wie ein  
Hauch.

Und dennoch ruht im  
Reime Verborgen wohl ein  
Duft, Den mild aus stillem  
Keime Ein feuchtes Auge  
ruft.

It moves like a melody,  
Gently through my mind; It  
blossoms like spring flowers  
And wafts away like  
fragrance.

But when it is captured in  
words, And placed before my  
eyes, It turns pale like a gray  
mist And disappears like a  
breath.

And yet, remaining in my  
rhymes There hides still a  
fragrance, Which mildly from  
the quiet bud My moist eyes  
call forth.