

3-25-2015

Junior Recital: Amanda Galluzzo, soprano

Amanda Galluzzo

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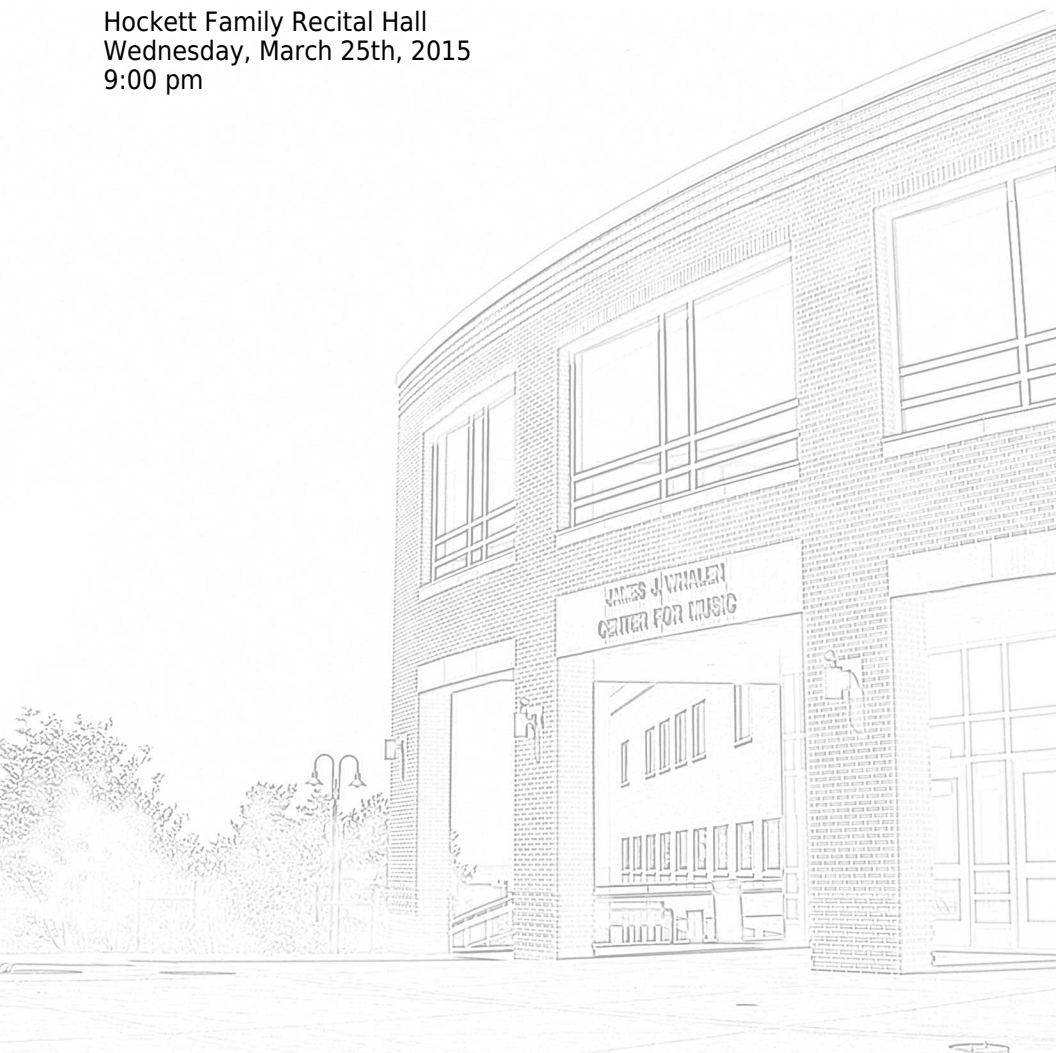
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Junior Recital:
Amanda Galluzzo, Soprano

Ni Zhang, Piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Wednesday, March 25th, 2015
9:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

V'adoro pupille
Piangerò, la sorte mia

George Frideric Handel
1726-1728

Allerseelen
Die Nacht
Zueignung

Richard Strauss
1864-1949

Intermission

I Want Magic, *A Streetcar Named Desire*

André Previn
b. 1929

Après un rêve
Automne
Nell

Gabriel Fauré
1845-1924

Sleep Now
The Monk and His Cat
Sure on this Shining Night

Samuel Barber
1910-1981

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance. Amanda Galluzzo is from the studio of Patrice Pastore.

Translations

V'adoro pupille

V'adoro, pupille,
saette d'amore,
le vostre faville,
son grate nel sen.

I adore you, eyes,
arrows of love
Your sparkles
are pleasing in my breast.

Pietose vi brama,
il mesto mio core,
ch'ogn'ora vi chiama,
l'amato suo ben.

Have pity on
my sad heart
That at every hour calls
the lover your beloved.

Piangerò la sorte mia

E pur così in un giorno
perdo fasti e grandezze?

Why then, in one day,
I am deprived of
magnificence and glory?

Ahi fato rio!
Cesare, il mio bel nume, è
forse estinto;
Cornelia e Sesto inermi
son,
né sanno darmi soccorso.

Oh, cruel fate!
Caesar, my beloved idol is
probably dead,
Cornelia and Sextus are
defenceless
and cannot give me
assistance.

O dio! Non resta alcuna
speme al viver mio.

O God! There is no hope
left in my life.

Piangerò la sorte mia,
sì crudele e tanto ria,
finché vita in petto avrò.

I will bemoan my fate
so cruel and brutal
As long as there is breath
left in my body.

Ma poi morta d'ogn'intorno
il tiranno e notte e giorno
fatta spettro agiterò.

And when I am dead
and become a ghost,
I will haunt the tyrant night
and day

Allerseelen

Stell auf den Tisch die
duftenden Reseden,
Die letzten roten A stern

Place on the table the
fragrant mignonettes,
Bring inside the last red

trag herbei,
Und laß uns wieder von der
Liebe reden,
Wie einst im Mai.

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 duftet heut
auf jedem Grabe,
Ein Tag im Jahr ist ja
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.

Die Nacht

Aus dem Walde tritt die
Nacht,
Aus den Bäumen schleicht
sie leise,
Schaut sich um im weitem
Kreise,
Nun gib acht.

Night steps out of the
woods,
And sneaks softly out of
the trees,
Looks about in a wide
circle,
Now beware.

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,
Alle Blumen, alle Farben
Löscht sie aus
und stiehlt die Garben Weg
vom Feld.

All the lights of this earth,
All flowers, all colors
It extinguishes, and steals
the sheaves
From the field.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur
hold,
Nimmt das Silber weg des
Stromes,
Nimmt vom Kupferdach
des Domes

It takes everything that is
dear,
Takes the silver from the
stream,
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.

Zueignung

Ja, du weißt es, teure
Seele,
Daß ich fern von dir mich
quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen
krank,
Habe Dank.

Yes, you know it, dearest
soul,
How I suffer far from you,
Love makes the heart sick,
Have thanks.

Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit
Zecher,
Hoch den
Amethysten-Becher,
Und du segnetest den
Trank,
Habe Dank.

Once I, drinker of freedom,
Held high the amethyst
beaker,
And you blessed the drink,
Have thanks.

Und beschworst darin die
Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie
gewesen,
Heilig an's Herz dir sank,
Habe Dank.

And you exorcised the evils
in it,
Until I, as I had never been
before,
Blessed, blessed sank upon
your heart,
Have thanks.

Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que
charmait ton image
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent
mirage,
Tes yeux étaient plus doux,
ta voix pure et sonore,

In a slumber which held
your image spellbound
I dreamt of happiness,
passionate mirage,
Your eyes were softer, your
voice pure and sonorous,

Tu rayonnais comme un
ciel éclairé par l'aurore;

You shone like a sky lit up
by the dawn;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais
la terre
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers
la lumière,
Les cieux pour nous
entr'ouvraient leurs nues,
Splendeurs inconnues,
lueurs divines entrevues,

You called me and I left the
earth
To run away with you
towards the light,
The skies opened their
clouds for us,
Unknown splendours,
divine flashes glimpsed,

Hélas! Hélas! triste réveil
des songes
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends
moi tes mensonges,
Reviens, reviens radieuse,
Reviens ô nuit
mystérieuse!

Alas! Alas! sad awakening
from dreams
I call you, O night, give me
back your lies,
Return, return radiant,
Return, O mysterious night.

Automne

Automne au ciel brumeux,
aux horizons navrants.

Autumn, time of misty
skies and heart-breaking
horizons,
of rapid sunsets and pale
dawns,
I watch your melancholy
days
flow past like a torrent.

Aux rapides couchants, aux
aurores pâlies,
Je regarde couler, comme
l'eau du torrent, Tes jours
faits de mélancolie.

Sur l'aile des regrets mes
esprits emportés,
Comme s'il se pouvait que
notre âge renaisse!
Parcourent, en rêvant, les
coteaux enchantés,
Où jadis sourit ma
jeunesse!

My thoughts borne off on
the wings of regret
(as if our time could ever
be relived!)
dreamingly wander the
enchanted slopes
where my youth once used
to smile.

Je sens, au clair soleil du
souvenir vainqueur,
Refleurir en bouquet les
roses déliées,

In the bright sunlight of
triumphant memory
I feel the scattered roses
reblooming in bouquets;

Et monter à mes yeux des
larmes, qu'en mon coeur,
Mes vingt ans avaient
oubliées!

and tears well up in my
eyes, tears which my heart
at twenty had already
forgotten!

Nell

Ta rose de pourpre à ton
clair soleil,
Ô Juin, étincelle enivrée,
Penche aussi vers moi ta
coupe dorée:

Under your bright sun, oh
summer,
your red, red rose sparkles
ecstatically.
Lean over me too with your
golden cup -
my heart resembles your
rose.

Mon coeur à ta rose est
pareil.

Sous le mol abri de la
feuille ombreuse
Monte un soupir de
volupté:
Plus d'un ramier chante au
bois écarté.
Ô mon coeur, sa plainte
amoureuse.

Under the shady,
sheltering leaves
there rises a sigh of
delight.
In the grove there are
doves cooing,
singing their love-songs (oh
my heart!).

Que ta perle est douce au
ciel enflammé.
Étoile de la nuit pensive!
Mais combien plus douce
est la clarté vive
Qui rayonne en mon coeur,
en mon coeur charmé!

How sweet in the flame-red
sky is the pearl,
the star of pensive night!
But how much sweeter is
the vivid glow
that shines in my
enchanted heart!

La chantante mer. Le long
du rivage,
Taira son murmure éternel,

The singing sea all along its
shores
will end its eternal
murmuring
before your image, oh Nell
my love,
ceases to bloom in my
heart.

Avant qu'en mon coeur,
chère amour.
Ô Nell, ne fleurisse plus ton
image!