

4-4-2015

Elective Recital: Hannah Abrams, soprano

Hannah Abrams

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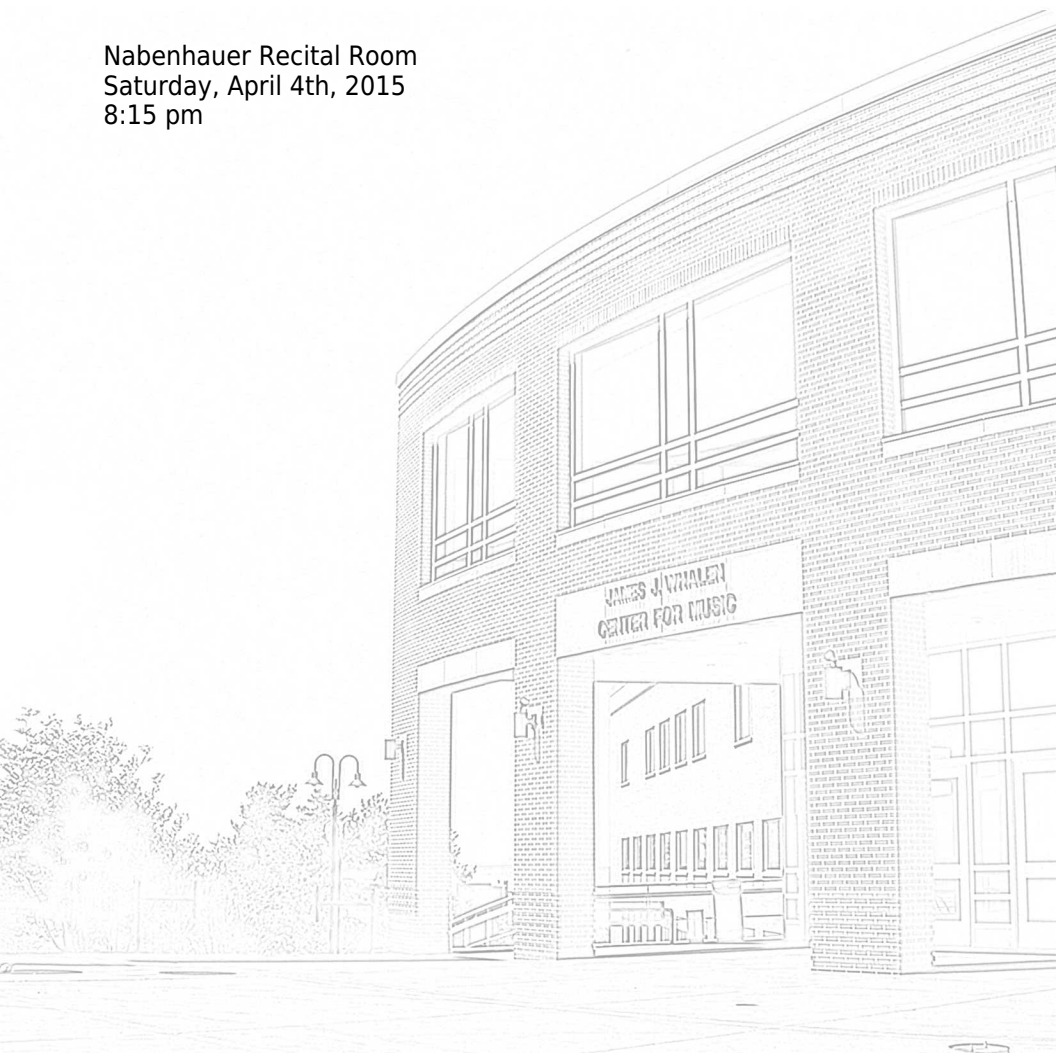
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Elective Recital:
Hannah Abrams, Soprano

Sunhwa Reiner, piano
Ian Steinberg, guitar
David Allen, tenor
Johanna Ruby, soprano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday, April 4th, 2015
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Longing

Le violette		George Frederic Handel (1685-1759)
Che si può fare		Barbara Strozzi (1619-1677)
Va godendo	<i>Ian Steinberg, guitar</i>	George Frederic Handel (1685-1759)

Vulnerability

First Date / Last Night from <i>Dogfight</i>		Pasek & Paul (1985-)
	<i>David Allen, tenor</i>	
I'll Be here from <i>Ordinary Days</i>		Adam Gwon (1979-)

Intermission

Lust

From Cowboy Songs Bucking Bronco Lift Me into Heaven Slowly		Libby Larsen (1950-)
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Friendship

Love Me Like a Song		Kimmie Rhodes and Gary Nicholson (1954- and 1959-)
	<i>Johanna Ruby, soprano</i>	

Passion

L'anneau d'argent		Cécile Chaminade (1857-1944)
Chant d'amour Ouvre ton couer		Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

Translations

Le violette (The Violet)

Rugiadose	Dewy
Odorose	Scented
Violette graziose,	Pretty violet,
Voi vi state	You are standing
Vergognose,	Shy,
Mezzo ascose	Half hidden
Fra le foglie,	Among the leaves,
E sgridate	And you scold
Le mie voglie,	My desires,
Che son troppo ambiziose.	That are too ambitious.

Che si può fare (What Can One Do)

Che si può fare	What can one do
le stelle rubelle	if the rebel stars
non hanno pietà;	have no pity;
che s'el cielo non da	if heaven has
un influsso di pace	no peaceful influence
al mio penare;	to soothe my sorrows;
che si può fare?	what can one do?
Che si può dire	What can be said
da gl'astri disastri	if the stars disasters
mi piovano ogn'or;	rain upon me at all hours;
che si può dire	what can be said
che perfido amor	if perfidious love
un respiro di niega	denies the slightest repose
al mio martire;	to my martyrdom;
che si può dire?	what can be said?

Và godendo (It Goes Joyously)

Và godendo vezzoso e bello	It goes joyously, graceful and lovely
Quel ruscello la libertà,	That free-flowing little brook,
E tra l'erbe con onde chiare	And through the grass with clear waves

Lieto al mare correndo v`a.

It goes gladly running to the sea.

L'anneau d'argent (The Silver Ring)

Le cher anneau d'argent que
vous m'avez donn e,
Garde en son cercle  troit
nos promesses encloses;
De tant de souvenirs rec leur
obstin e,
Lui seul m'a consol e en mes
heures moroses.

The dear silver ring that you
have given me,
Guards in its narrow circle
our promises enclosed;
Obstinate keeper of so many
memories,
It alone consoles me in my
gloomy hours.

Tel un ruban qu'on mit
autour de fleurs  closes
Tient encor le bouquet alors
qu'il est fan e,

Like a ribbon placed around
blossoming flowers
It still holds the bouquet,
even when it has wilted.

Tel l'humble anneau d'argent
que vous m'avez donn e
Garde en son cercle  troit
nos promesses encloses.

Thus the humble silver ring
that you have given me
Guards in its narrow circle
our promises enclosed.

Aussi, lorsque viendra l'oubli
de toutes choses,
Dans le cercueil, de blanc
satin capitonn e,
Lorsque je dormirai, tr s p le
sur des roses,
Je veux qu'il brille encor  
mon doigt d charn e,
Le cher anneau d'argent que
vous m'avez donn e.

So when the oblivion of all
things comes,
When in the coffin lined with
white satin,
I am sleeping, so pale upon
the roses,
I want it to shine on on my
boney finger,
The dear silver ring that you
have given me.

Chant d'amour (Song of Love)

Viens, cherchons un ombre
propice,
Jusqu'  l'heure o  de ce
s jour
Les fleurs fermeront leur
calice

Come and seek a nice shady
nook, dear,
Until our brief sojourn has
passed;
The flowers will close up their
sweetness

Aux regards languissants du
jour.

Voilà ton ciel, ô mon étoile!

Soulève, oh! soulève ce
voile,

Éclaire la nuit de ces lieux;

Parle, chante, rêve, soupire,

Pourvu que mon regard
attire

Un regard errant de tes yeux.

Laisse-moi parsemer de
roses

La tendre mousse où tu
t'assieds,

Et près du lit où tu reposes

Laisse-moi m'asseoir à tes
pieds.

Heureux le gazon que tu
foules,

Et le bouton dont tu
déroules

Sous tes doigts les fraîches
couleurs!

Heureuses ces coupes
vermeilles

Que pressent tes lèvres,
pareilles

À l'abeille, amante des
fleurs!

Souviens-toi de l'heure
bénie

Où les dieux, d'une tendre
main,

Te répandirent sur ma vie

Comme l'ombre sur la

To the languishing gaze of
day.

Behold thy sky, O star of
mine!

Lift up, Oh lift up this veil!

And light up the gloom of this
place!

Speak, speak and sing,
dream and sigh,

If only my gaze attracts

One brief glance, straight
from thine eyes!

Let me strew with some
lovely flowers

The tender moss where thou
dost sit;

And close to the bed where
thou dost rest

Let me sit down here at thy
feet!

Happy the greensward that is
trod by thee!

And the small bud that in thy
hand

Has its leaves so fragrant all
crushed!

Happy those pink flowers
newly cut

That press your rosy lips just
like

A flower that's wooed by a
bee!

Remember the brief happy
moments

When the gods with their
tender hands

Poured out gently thy life
over mine!

Like a shadow across the

chemin.
Depuis cette heure fortunée,
Ma vie à ta vie enchaînée,
Qui s'écoute comme un seul
jour,
Est une coupe toujours
pleine,
Où mes lèvres à longue
haleine
Puisent l'innocence et
l'amour.

road
E'er since that day happy
day!
My life to thy life bound
secure,
Whose days pass blissful like
one calm dream,
Is a cup of joy ever full

Where my lips with a long
drawn breath
Drink innocence and pure
love.

Ouvre ton coeur (Open Your Heart)

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.

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.

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!

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!