

4-21-2015

Junior Recital: Kimberly Dyckman, soprano

Kimberly Dyckman

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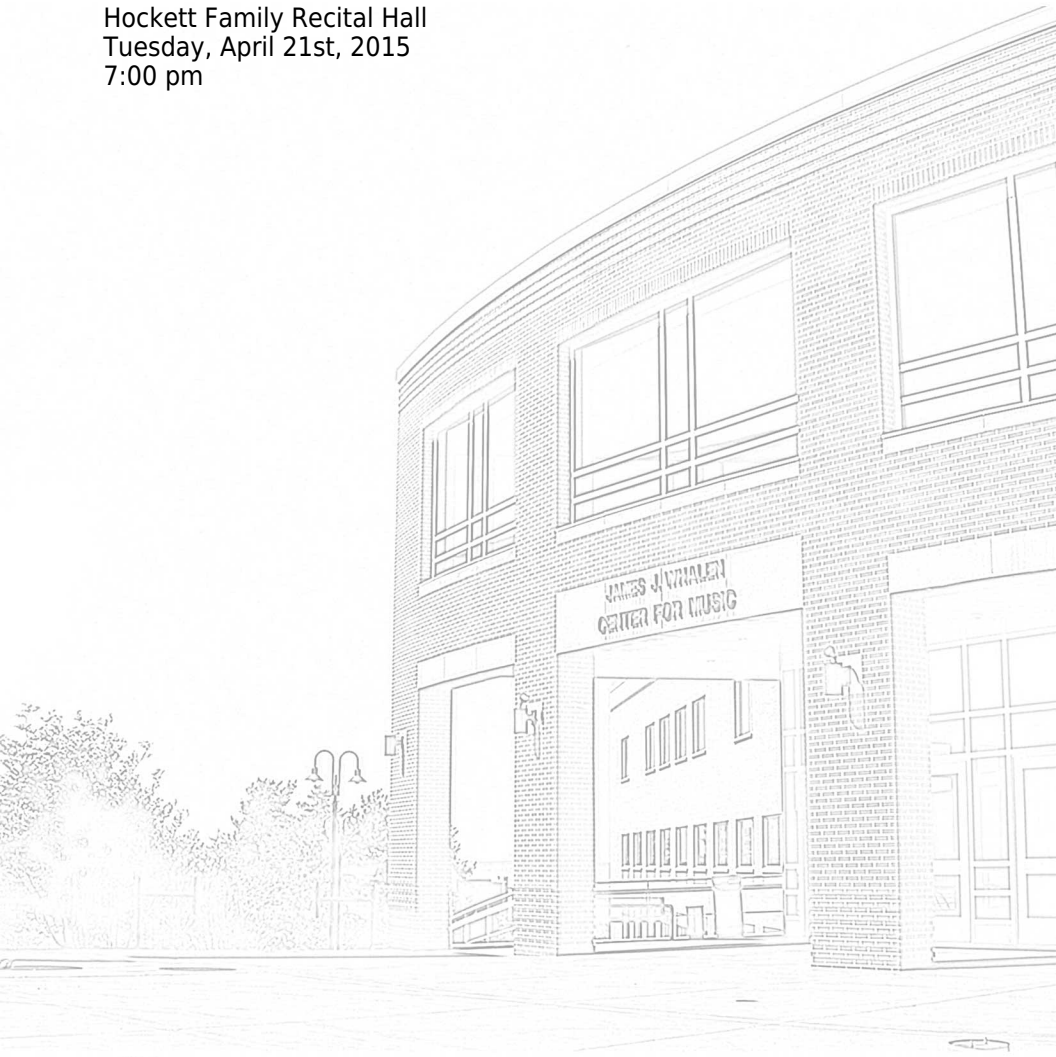
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Junior Recital:
Kimberly Dyckman, Soprano

Mary-Ann Erickson, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Tuesday, April 21st, 2015
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

V'adoro pupille
Piangerò la sorte mia
from Giulio Cesare

G.F. Handel
(1685-1759)

Litanei
Sei mir gegrusst
Gretchen am Spinnrade

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Intermission

Clouds
I Will Always Love You
Alleluia

Ned Rorem
b. 1923

Les Berceaux
Notre Amour
Le Secret

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

If I Loved You
from Carousel
Something Wonderful
from The King and I
The Sound of Music
from The Sound of Music

Richard Rodgers and Oscar
Hammerstein II
(1902-1979), (1895-1960)

Translations

V'adoro pupille

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

I adore you, eyes,
lightning bolts of love,
your sparks
are welcome in my breast.

Piestose vi brama
il mesto mio core,

ch'ong 'ora vi chiama

l'amato suo ben.

My sad heart
desires you to be
compassionate
my heart which at every hour
calls you
it's dearest beloved.

Piangerò la sorte mia

E pur così in un giorno
perdo fasti e grandezze? Ahi
fato rio!

Why then, in one day,
I am deprived of
magnificence and glory?
Oh, cruel fate!

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

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 fates,
o 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.

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

Litanei

Ruh'n in Frieden alle Seelen, Die vollbracht ein banges Quälen, Die vollendet süßen Traum, Lebens satt, geboren kaum, Aus der Welt hinüberschieden: Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!	Rest in peace all souls, who have had done with anxious torment, who have had done with sweet dreams, sated with life, hardly born, have departed from this world: all souls rest in peace!
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Liebevoller Mädchen Seelen, Deren Tränen nicht zu zählen, Die ein falscher Freund verließ, Und die blinde Welt verstieß, Alle die von hinnen schieden, Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!	Maiden souls, full of love, whose tears cannot be counted, whom a false friend has abandoned, and the blind world has disowned, all who have parted from here, all souls rest in peace!
--	--

Und die nie der Sonne lachten, Unterm Mond auf Dornen wachten, Gott, in reinen Himmelslicht, Einst zu sehn von Angesicht: Alle die von hinnen schieden, Alle Seelen ruhn in Frieden!	And those who never smiled at the sun, keeping watch on the thorns beneath the moon, to see God in the pure, heavenly light, and look him just once in the face: all who have parted from here, all souls rest in peace!
---	--

Sei mir gegrusst

O du Entrißne mir und meinem Kusse, Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir geküßt!	O you, who have been snatched from me and my kiss, I greet you, I kiss you!
---	--

Erreichbar nur meinem
Sehnsuchtgruße,
Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir
geküßt!

Reached only by my
yearning greetings,
I greet you, I kiss you!

Du von der Hand der Liebe
diesem Herzen Gegebne,
Du von dieser Brust
Genommne mir!
Mit diesem Tränengusse
Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir
geküßt.

You, given by the hand of
love to this heart,
you, who from my breast
have been taken!
With these flooding tears
I greet you, I kiss you.

Zum Trotz der Ferne, die sich
feindlich trennend
Hat zwischen mich und dich
gestellt;
Dem Neid der
Schicksalsmächte zum
Verdrusse,
Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir
geküßt!

Defying the distance that
fiendishly separates us
and lies between you and
me;
to irritate the envious powers
of fate,
I greet you, I kiss you!

Wie du mir je im schönsten
Lenz der Liebe,
Mit Gruß und Kuß
entgegenkamst,
Mit meiner Seele
glühendstem Ergusse,
Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir
geküßt!

Just as you always did in the
fairest spring-time of love,
coming to greet me with a
kiss,
so now, with my soul a
glowing flood,
I greet you, I kiss you!

Ein Hauch der Liebe tilget
Raum und Zeiten;
Ich bin bei dir, du bist bei
mir,
Ich halte dich in dieses Arms,
Umschlusse;
Sei mir begrüßt, sei mir
geküßt!

A breath of love erases space
and time;
I am with you, you are with
me,
I hold you in these arms,
embracing you;
I greet you, I kiss you!

Gretchen am Spinnrade

Meine Ruh' ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.

My peace is gone,
My heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.

Wo ich ihn nicht hab
Ist mir das Grab,
Die ganze Welt
Ist mir vergällt.

Where I do not have him
That is the grave,
The whole world
Is bitter to me.

Mein armer Kopf
Ist mir verrückt,
Mein armer Sinn
Ist mir zerstückt.

My poor head
Is crazy to me,
My poor mind
Is torn apart.

Nach ihm nur schau ich
Zum Fenster hinaus,
Nach ihm nur geh ich
Aus dem Haus.

For him only, I look
Out the window,
Only for him do I go
Out of the house.

Sein hoher Gang,
Sein' edle Gestalt,
Seine Mundes Lächeln,
Seiner Augen Gewalt,

His tall walk,
His noble figure,
His mouth's smile,
His eyes' power,

Und seiner Rede
Zauberfluß,
Sein Händedruck,
Und ach! Sein Kuß!

And his mouth's
Magic flow,
His handclasp,
and ah! his kiss!

Mein Busen drängt sich
Nach ihm hin.
Ach, dürft ich fassen
Und halten ihn!

My bosom urges itself
toward him.
Ah, might I grasp
And hold him!

Und küssen ihn,
So wie ich wollt,

And kiss him,
As I would wish,

An seinen Küssen
Vergehen sollt!

At his kisses
I should die!

Les Berceaux

Le long du Quai, les grands
vaisseaux,
Que la houle incline en
silence,
Ne prennent pas garde aux
berceaux
Que la main des femmes
balance.

Along the quay, the great
ships,
that ride the swell in silence,
take no notice of the cradles
that the hands of the women
rock.

Mais viendra le jour des
adieux,
Car il faut que les femmes
pleurent,
Et que les hommes curieux
Tentent les horizons qui
leurrent!

But the day of farewells will
come,
when the women must weep,
and curious men are
tempted
towards the horizons that
lure them!

Et ce jour-là les grands
vaisseaux,
Fuyant le port qui diminue,
Sentent leur masse retenue
Par l'âme des lointains
berceaux.

And that day the great ships,
sailing away from the
diminishing port,
feel their bulk held back
by the spirits of the distant
cradles.

Notre Amour

Notre amour est chose légère
Comme les parfums que le vent
Prend aux cimes de la fougère
Pour qu'on les respire en rêvant.
Notre amour est chose légère!

Our love is something light
like the perfumes which the breeze
brings from the tips of ferns
for us to inhale as we dream.
Our love is something light!

Notre amour est chose charmante
Comme les chansons du matin
Où nul regret ne se lamente
Où vibre un espoir incertain.
Notre amour est chose charmante!

Our love is something enchanting
like the morning's songs
in which regrets are not heard
but uncertain hopes vibrate.
Our love is something charming!

Notre amour est chose sacrée
Comme les mystères des bois
Où tressaille une âme ignorée
Où les silences ont des voix.
Notre amour est chose sacrée!

Our love is something sacred
like the forests' mysteries
in which an unknown soul quivers
and silences have voices.
Our love is something sacred!

Notre amour est chose infinie,
Comme les chemins des couchants,
Où la mer, aux cieux réunie,
S'endort sous les soleils penchants.

Our love is something infinite,
like the paths of the evening,
where the ocean, joined with the sky,
falls asleep under slanting suns.

Notre amour est chose

Our love is something eternal

éternelle	
Comme tout ce qu'un dieu	like all that has been touched
vainqueur	
A touché du feu de son aile,	by the fiery wing of a
	victorious god,
Comme tout ce qui vient du	like all that comes from the
coeur.	heart.
Notre amour est chose	Our love is something
éternelle!	eternal!

Le Secret

Je veux que le matin l'ignore	I want the morning not to
	know
Le nom que j'ai dit à la nuit;	the name that I told to the
	night;
Et qu'au vent de l'aube, sans	in the dawn wind, silently,
bruit,	
Comme un larme il	may it evaporate like a
s'évapore.	teardrop.
Je veux que le jour le	I want the day to proclaim
proclame	
L'amour qu'au matin j'ai	the love that I hid from the
caché,	morning,
Et sur mon coeur ouvert	and bent over my open heart
penché	
Comme un grain d'encens il	to set it aflame like a grain of
l'enflamme.	incense.
Je veux que le couchant	I want the sunset to forget
l'oublie	
Le secret que j'ai dit au jour,	the secret I told to the day,
Et l'emporte avec mon	and to carry it away with my
amour	love
Aux plis de sa robe pâlie!	in the folds of its pale robe!

