

5-3-2015

Junior Recital: Johanna Ruby, soprano

Johanna Ruby

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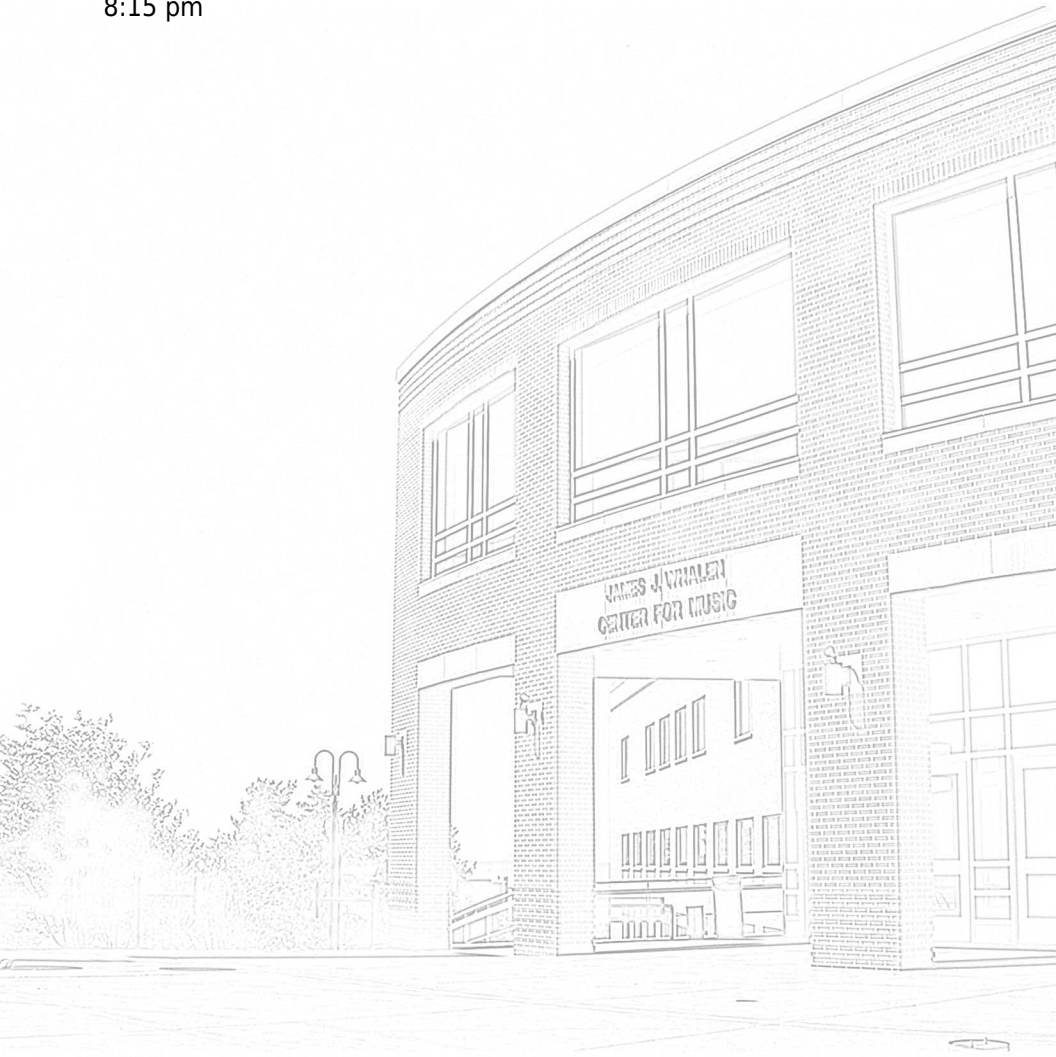
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Junior Recital:
Johanna Ruby, Soprano

Amy Brinkman-Davis, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, May 3rd, 2015
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Où vouldz-vous aller?
Sérénade

Charles Gounod
(1818-1893)

Six Elizabethan Songs
1. Spring
2. Sleep
3. Winter

Dominick Argento
b. 1927

Intermission

Breit über mein haupt
Iche schwebe
Morgen

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

"Se il padre perdei"
from *Idomeneo*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

"Can't Help Lovin' Dat Man"
from *Showboat*

Jerome Kern
(1885-1945)

Translations

Où voulez-vous aller

Dites, la jeune belle,
Où voulez vous aller?
La voile ouvre son aile,
La brise va souffler.

Say, my young beauty,
Where would you like to go?
The sail opens its wings,
The breeze about to blow.

L'aviron est d'ivoire,
Le pavillon de moire,
Le gouvernail d'or fin;
J'ai pour lest une orange,
Pour voile une aile d'ange,
Pour mousse un séraphin.

The oar is of ivory
The flag of watered silk,
The rudder of gold fine;
I have for ballast an orange
For a sail the wing of an
angel,
For a cabin boy, a seraph.

Est-ce dans la Baltique,
Sur la mer Pacifique,
Dans l'île de Java ?
Ou bien dans la Norvége,
Cueillir la fleur de neige,
Ou la fleur d'Angsoka ?

Is it to the Baltic?
To the Pacific Ocean?
To the island of Java?
Or is it well to Norway,
To gather the flower of the
snow,
Or the flower of Angsoka?

Dites, la jeune belle,
Où voulez-vous aller?
La voile ouvre son aile,
La brise va souffler!

Say, young beauty,
Where do you wish to go?
The sail swells,
The breeze will blow.

Menez-moi, dit la belle,
À la rive fidèle
Où l'on aime toujours.
Cette rive, ma chère,
On ne la connaît guère
Au pays des amours.

Lead me, says the beauty,
To the faithful shore
Where one loves always!
This shore, my darling,
We hardly know at all
In the land of Love.

Sérénade

Quand tu chantes, bercée	When you sing in the evening
Le soir entre mes bras,	cradled in my arms,
Entends-tu ma pensée	can you hear my thoughts
Qui te répond tout bas?	softly answering you?
Ton doux chant me rappelle	Your sweet song recalls to me
Les plus beaux de mes jours.	the happiest days I've known.
Chantez, ma belle,	Sing, sing, my pretty one,
Chantez toujours!	sing on forever!
Quand tu ris, sur ta bouche	When you laugh, on your lips,
L'amour s'épanouit,	Blossom with love,
Et soudain le farouche	And suddenly the bitter
Soupçon s'évanouit.	Suspicion, vanishes.
Ah! le rire fidèle	Ah, faithful laughter
prouve un coeur sans détours!	shows a heart without guile.
Riez, ma belle,	Laugh, laugh, my pretty one,
Riez, toujours!	laugh on forever!
Quand tu dors, calme et pure,	When you sleep calm and pure
dans l'ombre, sous mes yeux,	beneath my gaze, in the shadow,
ton haleine murmure	your breathing murmurs
des mots harmonieux.	harmonious words.
Ton beau corps se révèle	Your lovely body is revealed
sans voile et sans atours.	without veil or finery.
dormez, ma belle,	Sleep, sleep, my pretty one,
dormez toujours!	sleep on forever!

Breit über mein haupt

Breit' über mein Haupt dein
schwarzes Haar,
Neig' zu mir dein Angesicht,
Da strömt in die Seele so hell
und klar
Mir deiner Augen Licht.

Spread over my head your
black hair,
and incline to me your face,
so that into my soul, so
brightly and clearly,
will stream your eye's light.

Ich will nicht droben der
Sonne Pracht,
Noch der Sterne leuchtenden
Kranz,
Ich will nur deiner Locken
Nacht
Und deiner Blicke Glanz.

I do not want the splendor of
the sun above,
nor the glittering crown of
stars;
I want only the night of your
locks
and the radiance of your
gaze.

Ich schwebe

Ich schwebe wie auf
Engelsschwingen,
Die Erde kaum berührt
mein Fuss,
In meinen Ohren hör' ich's
klingen
Wie der Geliebten
Scheidegruss.

I float as if on an angel's
wings,
my foot hardly touching
the ground,
I hear a lament resounding
As if it were my love's
farewell.

Das tönt so lieblich, mild
und leise,
Das spricht so zage, zart
und rein,
Leicht lullt die
nachgeklung'ne Weise
In wonneschweren Traum
mich ein.

It resounds, so lovely,
gentle and soft,
it speaks to me, so shy, so
frail and pure,
The echo of the melody
softly lulling
Me into a blissful dream.

Mein schimmernd Aug
indess mich füllen
Die süssesten der

My gleaming eye, while
basking
In the sweetest of melodies
Watches my smiling love
go by

Melodien,
Sieht ohne Falten, ohne
Hüllen
Mein lächelnd Lieb'
vorüberziehn.

Without any fabric's fold,
any wraps.

Morgen

Und morgen wird die Sonne
wieder scheinen,
und auf dem Wege, den ich
gehen werde,
wird uns, die glücklichen, sie
wieder einen
inmitten dieser
sonnenatmenden Erde

And tomorrow the sun will
shine again,
and on the path I will take,
it will unite us again, we
happy ones,
upon this sun-breathing
earth

Und zu dem Strand, dem
weiten, wogenblauen,
werden wir still und langsam
niedersteigen,
stumm werden wir uns in die
Augen schauen,
und auf uns sinkt des
Glückes stummes
Schweigen

And to the shore, the wide
shore with blue waves,
we will descend quietly and
slowly;
we will look mutely into each
other's eyes
and the silence of happiness
will settle upon us.

Se il padre perdei

Se il padre perdei,
La patria, il riposo,
Tu padre mi sei,
Soggiorno amoroso è Creta
per me.

If I have lost my father
homeland, and my peace
of mind,
you are a father to me,
Crete will be a loving
residence for me.

Or più non rammento

Now no longer will I

L'angoscie, gli affanni,
Or gioia e contento,
Compenso a miei danni il
cielo mi diè.

remember
the anxieties and worries,
now joy and contentment
heaven has given me as
compensation for my losses.