

5-12-2015

## Graduate Recital: Julie Allison, soprano

Julie Allison

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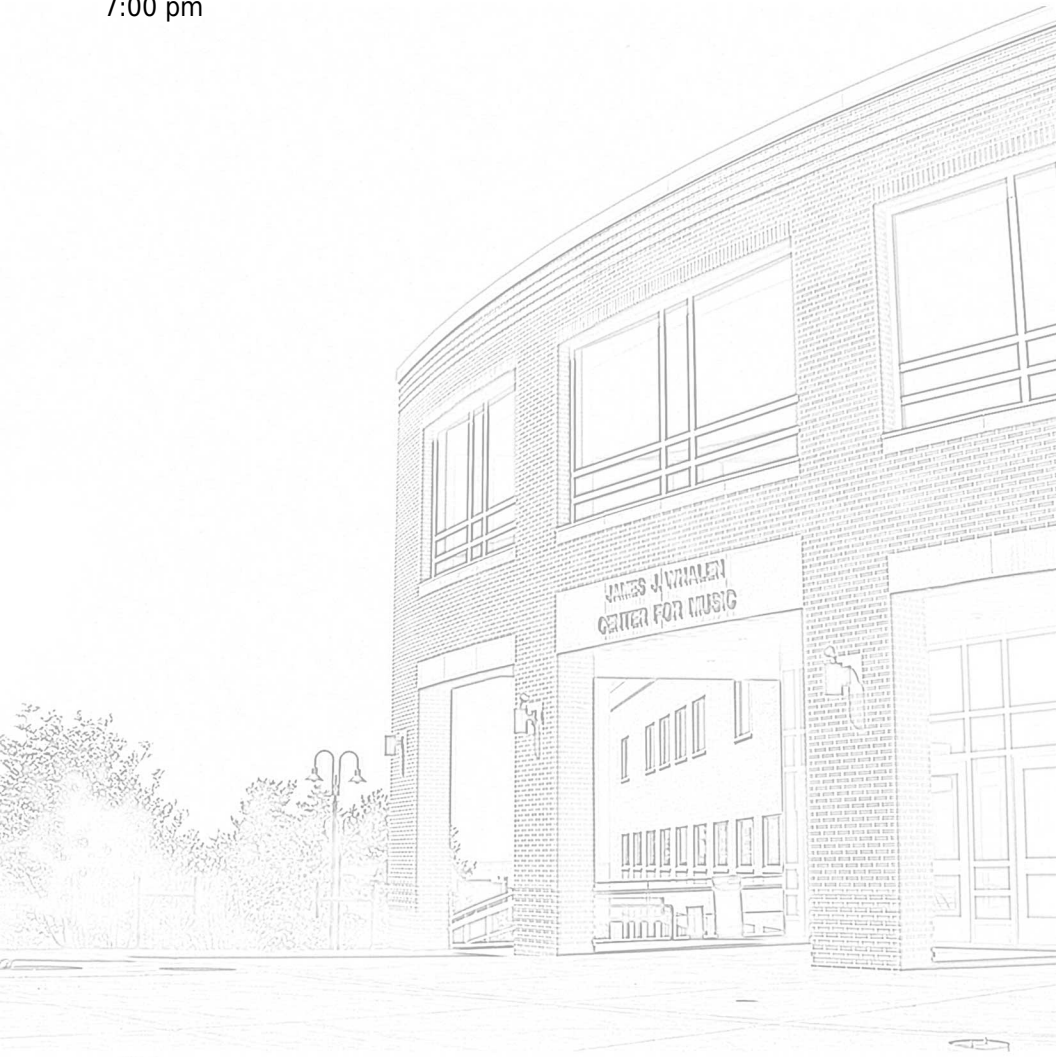
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**Graduate Recital:**  
Julie Allison, Soprano

Richard Montgomery, Piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Tuesday, May 12th, 2015  
7:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

Nacht und Traume  
Geheimes  
Frühlingsglaube  
Klarchens Lied

Franz Schubert  
1797-1828

Storiella D'amore  
Terra e Mare  
Sole e Amore

Giacomo Puccini  
1858-1924

Chi il bel sogno di Doretta

Giacomo Puccini  
1858-1924

## 15 minute Intermission

Clair de lune

Gabriel Faure  
1845-1924  
Claude Debussy  
1862-1918  
Alphonse Diepenbrock  
1862-1921  
Joseph Szulc  
1875-1956

One Kiss  
Lover, Come back to me!  
Romance  
Serenade

Sigmund Romberg  
1887-1951

# Translations

## Nacht und Traume- Franz Schubert

### **Nacht und Traume**

Heil'ge Nacht, du sinkes nieder;  
Nieder wallen auch die Traume,  
Wie dein Mondlicht durch die  
Raume,  
Durch der Menschen stille, stille  
Brust.  
Die belauschen sie mit Lust,  
Rufen, wenn der Tag erwacht:  
kehre wieder, holde Nacht!  
Holde Traume kehret wieder,  
Holde Traume, kehret wieder!

### **Night and Dreams**

Holy night, you sink down;  
Dreams also descend  
Like moonlight through the air,  
Dreams descend through man's  
silent breast.  
They listen to them with  
pleasure.  
They call when the day awakens  
Return again, blessed night!  
Lovely dreams, return again!

## Geheimes- Franz Schubert

### **Geheimes**

Über meines Liebchens Angeln  
Stehn ver wundert alle Leute;  
Ich der Wissende, dagegen  
Weiss recht gut, was das bedeute  
Denn es heisst: Ich liebe diesen  
Und nicht etwa den und jenen.  
Lasset nur ir guten Leute,  
Euer Wundern, euer Sehnen!  
Ja, mit ungeheuren Mächten  
Blicket sie wohl in die Runde;  
Doch sie sucht nur zu ver kunden  
Ihm die nachste susse Stunde

### **Secret**

At how my sweetheart stares  
Everyone stands in wonder  
But I who knows better,  
Knows very well what it means  
For it means: I love this one  
And perhaps not him and the  
other.  
So, good people, stop your  
wondering, your longing  
Yes, with enormous powers  
Gazes she indeed into the circle  
of friends  
But she seeks only to make  
known  
To him the next sweet hour.

## **Fruhlingsglaube- Franz Schubert**

### ***Fruhlingsglaube***

Die linden Luftte sind erwacht,  
Sie sauseln und wehen Tag und  
Nacht  
Sie schaffen an allen Enden.  
O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang,  
Nun armes Herze, sei nicht bang,  
Nun muss sich alles, alles  
wenden.  
Die Welt wird schooner mit jedem  
Tag,  
Man weiss nicht, was noch  
warden mag,  
Das Bluen will nicht enden,  
Es will nicht enden.  
Es bluht das fernste, tiefste Tal,  
Nun armes Herz, vergiss der  
Qual,  
Nun muss sich alles, alles  
wenden.

### ***Faith in Spring***

The balmy breezes are awakened  
They whisper and flutter day and  
night,  
They are creative all around.  
Oh fresh fragrance, oh new  
sound!  
Now, poor heart, be not fearful!  
Now must everything, everything  
change.  
The world becomes more  
beautiful with each day.  
One knows not what still may be  
to come.  
The flowering will not end;  
It will not end.  
The most distant, deepest valley  
blooms.  
Now, poor heart, forget the pain.  
Now must everything, everything  
change.

## **Klarchens Lied- Franz Schubert**

### ***Freudvoll und leidvoll***

Freudvoll und leidvoll,  
gedankenvoll sein;  
Langen und bangen in  
schwebender Pein;  
Himmelhoch jauchzend zum Tode  
betruht;  
Gluehlich allein ist die Seele die  
liebt.

### ***Joyful and Sorrowful***

Joyful and sorrowful, thoughtful  
to be;  
Longing and fear in suspenseful  
torment;  
Sky high rejoicing to death  
despairing;  
Happy only is the soul that loves.

## Storiella D'amore- Giacomo Puccini

### **Storiella D'amore**

Noi leggevamo insieme un fiorno  
per diletto  
Una gentile i storia piena di mesti  
amor  
E senza alcun sospetto ella  
sedeami a lato  
Sul libro avventurato intent il  
guardo e il cor,  
Noi leggevamo insieme, ah!  
Londa de suoi capelli il volto a  
me lambia  
Eco alla vove mia eco faceano I  
suoi sospir  
Gli occhi dal libro alzando nel suo  
celeste viso,  
Io vidi in un sorriso riflesso mio  
desir.  
La bella mano al core strinsi di  
gioia ansnte  
Ne piu leggemmo avante e cadde  
il libro al suol.  
Noi Legge vamo insieme ah!  
Un lungo, ardente bacio  
congiunse I labbri aneli  
E an ignorati cieli la me spiegaro,  
spiegaro il vol.

### **Story of Love**

We were reading together one  
day for pleasure  
A gentle story full of sad love  
Without any suspicion she sat  
down next to me  
Luckily the book mirrored the  
intent in our glances and in  
our hearts  
We were reading together, Ah!  
A wave of her hair touched my  
face  
Arousing my voice  
Stirring her to sigh  
I lifted my eyes from the book to  
see her heavenly face  
I saw her smile reflect my desire.  
Her beautiful hand pressed with  
joy to her heart panting  
We read no further and the book  
fell to the soil  
We were reading together, Ah!  
A long ardent kiss united our  
yearning lips.  
To the unknown skys our souls  
unfolded in flight.

## Terra e Mare- Giacomo Puccini

### **Terra e Mare**

I pioppi, curvati dal vento,  
Rimuggiano in lungo filare.  
Dal buio, tra il sonno, li sento e  
sogno la voce del mar.  
E sogno la voce profonda dai  
placidi ritmi posenti;  
Mi guardan, specchiate dall'onda,  
Le stele nel cielo fulgenti.  
Ma il vento piu forte tempesta,  
De' pioppi nel lungo filare,  
Dal sonno giocondo mi desta...  
Lontana e la voce del mar!

### **Earth and Sea**

The long row of poplars  
Bent by the wind, moans eerily.  
In the dark, half asleep, I hear  
them  
And dream of the voice of the  
sea.  
And I dream of the deep voice  
With its calm powerful rhythms;  
And mirrored in the waves,  
The stars in the sparkling heaven  
gaze at me.  
But the wind rages louder  
Through the long row of poplars.  
And awakens me from my joyful  
sleep...  
The voice of the sea is far away!

## Sole e Amore- Giacomo Puccini

### **Sole e Amore**

Il sole allegramente batte ai tuoi  
ventri;  
Amor pian pian batte al tuo cuore  
e l'uno e l'altro chiama.  
Il sole dice: "O dormente,  
mostrati che sei bella"  
Dice l'amor: "Sorella, col tuo  
primo pensier pensa a chi t'ama!"  
Al Paganini G. Puccini

### **Sun and Love**

The sun joyfully taps at your  
windows;  
Love softly, softly taps at your  
heart and one calls to the other.  
The sun says: "Oh sleeper, show  
yourself for you are beautiful!"  
Love says: "Sister, with your first  
thought think of the one who loves  
you!"  
To Paganini G. Puccini

## Chi il bel sogno di Doretta- Giacomo Puccini

### **Chi il bel sogno di Doretta**

Chi il bel sogno di Doretta pote in  
dovinar?  
Il suo mister come mai fini?  
Ahime! Un giorno uno studente in  
bocca la bacio,  
E fu quell bacio rivelazione: Fu la  
passione!  
Folle amore! Folle ebbrezza!  
Chi la sotil carezza d'un bacio  
cosi ardente mai ridir potra!  
Ah! Mio sogno! Ah! Mia vita!  
Che importa la ricchezza se alfin e  
rifiorita la felicità!  
O sogno d'or poter amar cosi!

### **About the beautiful dream of Doretta**

Who could guess the beautiful  
dream of Doretta?  
How ever did it its mystery end?  
Alas! One day a student kissed  
her on the mouth,  
And this kiss was a revelation: It  
was passion!  
Mad love! Mad intoxication!  
Who could ever describe such an  
ardent kiss!  
Ah! My Dream! Ah! My life!  
Of what importance are riches if  
happiness has not blossomed!  
Oh dream of gold to be able to  
love thus!

**Clair de lune- Gabriel Faure- Claude Debussy- Alphonse  
Diepenbrock- Joseph Szulc**

***Clair de lune***

Votre ame est un paysage choisi  
Que vont charmant masques et  
bergamasques  
Jouant du luth et dansant,  
Et quasi tristes sous leurs  
deguisements fantasques.  
Tout en chantant sur le mode  
mineur  
l'Amour vainquer et la vie  
opportune,  
Ils n'ont pas l'air de croire a leur  
bonheur,  
Et leur chanson se mele au clair  
de lune.  
Au calme clair de lune triste et  
beau,  
Qui fait rever les oiseaux sous les  
arbres,  
Et sanglotter d'extase les jets  
d'eau,  
Les grands jets d'eau sveltes  
parmi les marbres!

***Light of the Moon***

Your soul is a chosen landscape  
Charmed by masques and  
bergamasques  
Playing on the lute and dancing,  
And almost sad beneath their  
fanciful disguises.  
While singing in a minor mode  
Of love the conqueror and the  
favorable life,  
They do not seem to believe in  
their happiness,  
And their song mingles with the  
light of the moon.  
Oh calm light of the moon, sad  
and beautiful,  
Which makes the birds dreams in  
the trees,  
And makes the fountains sob with  
extacy,  
The tall slim fountains among the  
marble statues!