11-7-2015

Senior Recital: Kristi Spicer, soprano

Kristi Spicer

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Senior Recital:
Kristi Spicer, soprano

Richard Montgomery, piano
D'quan Tyson, baritone

Ford Hall
Saturday, November 7th, 2015
2:00 pm
Program

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten wohnen
Das Verlassene Mägdlein
Er ist's

Will There Really Be a Morning?
Joy
A Horse With Wings

Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti
Vaghissima sembianza
Amor mi fa cantare
La fioraia fiorentina

Intermission

"Naughty Marietta"
from Naughty Marietta

Métamorphoses
Reine des mouettes
C'est ainsi que tu es
Paganini

I Want to Sing in Opera
"How Could I Ever Know?"
from The Secret Garden
D'quan Tyson, baritone

"The Beauty Is"
from The Light in the Piazza

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Music Education and Vocal Performance. Kristi Spicer is from the studio of Patrice Pastore.
Er Ist's

Frühling lässt sein blaues Band
Wieder flattern durch die Lüfte;
Süsse, wohlbekannte Düfte
Streifen ahnungsvoll das Land.
Veilchen träumen schon,
Wollen balde kommen.
Horch, von fern ein leiser
Harfenton!
Frühling, ja du bist's!
Dich hab ich vernommen!
Ja! Du bist's!

Spring lets her blue ribbon
Flutter in the breeze again;
Sweet, familiar scents
Drift with promise o'er the land.
Violets lie dreaming still,
Soon to be awakened.
Listen, the sound of a harp from
afar!
Spring, yes it is you!
It is you I heard!
Yes! it is you!

Das Verlassene Mägdlein

Frueh, wann die Haehne kraehn,
Eh die Sternlein verschwinden,
Muss ich am Herde stehen,
Muss Feuer zuenden.

Schoen ist der Flammen Schein,
Es springen die Funken;
Ich schaue so drein,
In Leid versunken.

What beauty in the fire's light,
When the sparks are leaping,
I gaze in so deeply,
Lost now in my grieving.

Ploetzlich, da kommt es mir,
Treuloser Knabe,
Dass ich die Nacht von dir
Getraeumet habe.

Suddenly I remember,
Unfaithful boy,
that last night
I dreamed of you.

Tear upon tear then
plunges down;
and so the day breaks
Oh, if it were only over again!

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten wohnen

Ich hab in Penna einen Liebsten
wohnen,
In der Maremmeneb'ne einen
anderen,

I have a lover living in Penna,
Another one in the Maremma plain,
Einen im schönen Hafen von Ancona,
Zum Vierten muß ich nach Viterbo wandern;
Ein Andrer wohnt in Casentino dort,
Der Nächste lebt mit mir am selben Ort,
Und wieder einen hab' ich in Magione,
Vier in La Fratta, zehn in Castiglione.

One in the lovely harbor of Ancona,
And for the fourth I must go to Viterbo;
Another one lives in Casentino,
The next lives in the same place as I,
And yet another one have I in Magione,
Four in La Fratta, ten in Castiglione!

Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti

Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti,  
rimanete sempre in fior;  
che l'estate non vi sementi,  
che l'autunno non vi travolga,  
che la morta stagion  
non tolga tanto magico splendor.

Cool places, fragrant meadows,  
Remain always in flower;  
Let not summer sow seed in you,  
Let not autumn carry you away,  
Let not the dead season  
take away so much magical splendor.

Voglio un dì vagar  
con lei fra sì verde soavità,  
quando alfin gli affanni miei  
lei d'intender mostrerà.

I want one day to ramble  
with her Amidst softness so green,  
When at last the anguish mine  
She will show herself to understand.

Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti,  
rimanete sempre in fior;  
che nessuna stagion  
vi tolga tanto magico splendor.  
E voi pur, ruscelli chiari,  
che di già correte al mar,  
di vostr'acque non siate avari  
nelle tarde stagion dell'anno,  
on unite anche voi  
l'inganno d'un si breve prosperar.

Cool places, fragrant meadows,  
Remain always in flower.  
Let not any season take away  
So much magical splendor.  
And you then, clear streamlets,  
Which already are running to the sea,  
Don't be miserly with your waters  
In the late season of the year,  
Don't you join also  
the deception of a prosperity so brief.

Vo' specchiarmi un dì  
con lei nelle vostre chiarità,  
quando alfin gli affanni miei  
lei d'intender mostrerà.

I want one day to be reflected  
with her in your clarity,  
When at last the anguish mine  
She will show herself to understand.

Vaghissima Sembianza

Vaghissima sembianza d'antica donna amata,  
Very charming image of a woman formerly loved,
Amor mi fa cantare

Amor mi fa cantare
Per dir le laudi ascose
Dì due pupille chiare
E di due labbra oziose.
S'io penso a quello sguardo,
Il sol mi sembra offenso;
Se a quelle labbra penso.
Mi guarda e parla un po',
Son come cera al sole:
Tutto mi liquefò.
Ma invan le trotto dietro
Da quasi un anno intero;
In van, cambiando metro,
Mi mostro audace o altero,
Se le rivolgo un motto,
Dal rider non si regge...
Le scrivo uno strambotto?
Lo legge e non lo legge.
Se poi, siccome suole,
Mi guarda e parla un po',
Son come cera al sole:
Tutto mi liquefò.

Love makes me sing
To speak the hidden praises
Of two bright eyes
And of two idle lips.
If I think of that look,
The sun seems to me offended
And I blaze and burn completely
If I think of those lips.
If then, as usual,
She looks at me and talks a little,
I am like wax in the sun:
I melt entirely.
But in vain I have trotted behind her
For almost an entire year;
In vain, changing meter,
I show myself audacious or Haughty.
If I direct a word to her,
She cannot keep herself from Laughing...
Do I write her a song?
She reads it and doesn't read it.
If then, as usual,
She looks at me and talks a little,
I am like wax in the sun:
I melt entirely.
La Fioraia Fiorentina

I più bei fior comprate, fanciulli, amanti e spose:
son fresche le mie rose, non spiran che l'amor. No!
Ahime! Soccorso implora mia madre, poveretta
de me sola aspetta del pan e non dell'or.

Buy the most beautiful flowers amorous young men and spouses:
my roses are fresh and will not die like love. No!
Alas! begs for help my mother, the poor woman,
and from me she expects only bread but not for gold.

Reine des mouettes

Reine des mouettes, mon orpheline, Je t'ai vue rose, je m'en souviens, Sous les brumes mousselines De ton deuil ancien.
Rose d'aimer le baiser qui chagrine Tu te laissais accorder à mes mains Sous les brumes mousselines Voiles de nos liens.
Rougis, rougis, mon baiser te devine Mouette prise aux nœuds des grands chemins.
Reine des mouettes, mon orpheline, Tu étais rose accordée à mes mains Rose sous les mousselines Et je m'en souviens.

Queen of the seagulls, my orphan girl, I saw you pink, I remember, beneath the muslin mists of you former mourning.
Pink of liking the kiss which vexes you would surrender yourself to my hands beneath the muslin mists veils of our bonds.
Blush, blush, my kiss divines you seagull caught at the junction of the great pathways.
Queen of the seagulls, my orphan girl, you were pink surrendered to my hands pink beneath the muslin and I remember it.

C'est ainsi que tu es

Ta chair, d'âme mêlée, Chevelure emmêlée, Ton pied courant le temps, Ton ombre qui s'étend Et murmure à ma tempe, Voilà, c'est ton portrait, C'est ainsi que tu es, Et je veux te l'écrire Pour que la nuit venue,

Your flesh, mingled with soul, entangled hair, your foot running through time, your shadow which spreads and murmurs at my temples, there, that is your portrait, that is how you are, and I want to write it for you so that night having come,
Tu puisses croire et dire,
Que je t’ai bien connue.

Tu puisses croire et dire,
Que je t’ai bien connue.

you can believe and say,
that I have known you well.

**Paganini**

Violon hippocampe et sirène
Berceau des cœurs
cœur et berceau
Larmes de Marie Madeleine
Soupir d’une Reine
Echo

Violon orgueil de mains légères
Départ à cheval
sur les eaux
Amour chevauchant le mystère
Voleur en prière
Oiseau

Violon femme morganatique
Chat botté
courant la forêt
Puit des vérités lunatiques
Confession publique
Corset

Violon alcool de l’âme en peine
Préférence muscle de soir
Épaules des saisons soudaines
Feuille de chêne
Miroir

Violon chevalier du silence
Jouet
évadé du bonheur
Poitrine des milles présences
Bateau de plaisance
Chasseur.

Violon sea-horse and siren
cradle of hearts
heart and cradle
tears of Mary Magdalen
sigh of a queen
echo

Violin pride of agile hands
departure on horseback
over the waters
love straddling mystery
thief at prayer
bird

violin morganatic woman
puss-in-boots
running through the forest
well of the mad truths
public confession
corset

violin spirit of the soul in sorrow
preference muscle of the evening
shoulder of sudden seasons
oak leaf
mirror

violin knight of silence
play-thing
escaped from happiness
breast of the thousand presences
pleasure boat
huntsman.