

2-4-2016

Elective Recital: Laura Stedje, soprano; Maggi Chauby, soprano

Laura Stedje

Maggi Chauby

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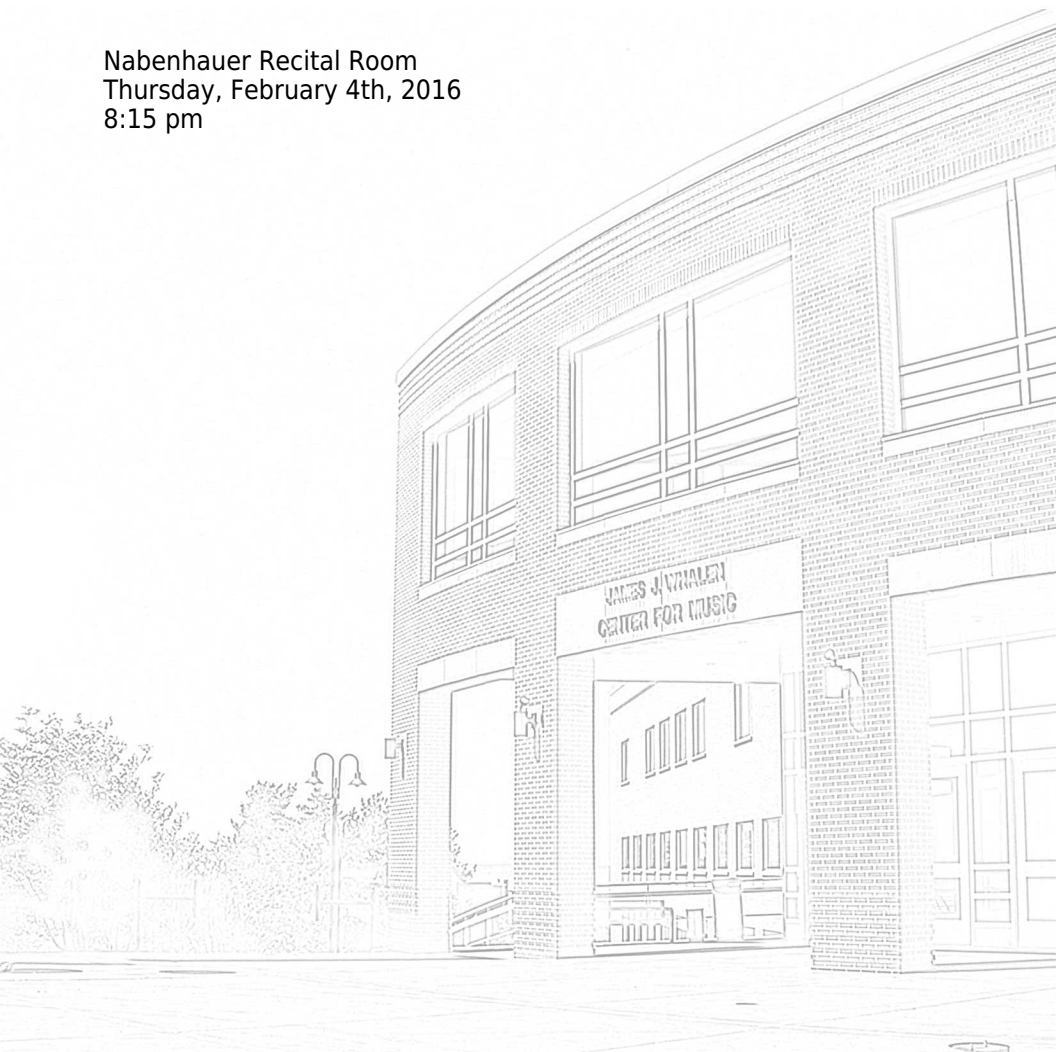
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Elective Recital:
Laura Stedje, soprano
Maggi Chauby, soprano

Collaborative Pianists:
Andreas Christakis
Oliver Scott

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Thursday, February 4th, 2016
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

An Chloë	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
L'invito	Gioacchino Antonio Rossini (1796-1881)
Dein blaues Auge Wir wandelten Si tu le veux	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897) Charles Koechlin (1867-1950)
"Laurie's Song" from <i>The Tender Land</i>	Aaron Copland (1900-1990)
"In uomini" from <i>Così fan Tutte</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Intermission

Après un rêve Notre amour	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
"Simple Song" from <i>Mass</i>	Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)
"Your Daddy's Son" from <i>Ragtime</i>	Stephen Flaherty (b. 1960)
"The Light in the Piazza" from <i>The Light in the Piazza</i>	Adam Guettel (b. 1964)
"I Can't Say No" from <i>Oklahoma!</i>	Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)
"Some Things Are Meant to Be" from <i>Little Women</i>	Jason Howland (b. 1971)

Translations

An Chloë To Chloe

Wenn die Lieb' aus deinen
blauen,
hellen, offenen Augen sieht,
und vor Lust hinein zu schauen
mir's im Herzen klopft und glüht

und ich halte dich und küsse
deine Rosenwangen warm
liebes M ädchen, und ich
schließe
zitternd dich in meinem Arm!

M ädchen, Mädchen, und ich
drücke
dich an meinen Busen fest,
der im letzten Augenblicke
sterbend nur dich von I ässt;

den berauschten Blick
umschattet
eine d üstre Wolke mir,
und ich sitze dann ermattet
aber selig neben dir.

When love gazes from your
blue,
bright, open eyes gazes,
and from the joy of gazing into
them
my heart throbs and glows;

and I hold you and kiss
your rosy-cheeks ardently,
dear maiden, and I clasp
you trembling in my arms!

Maiden, maiden, and I press
you firmly to my breast,
in my arms which only at the
very last moment
of dying, will release you;

My enraptured gaze will then be
overshadowed
by a dark cloud,
and I will sit, then exhausted,
but blissful, beside you.

L'invito The Invitation

Vieni, o Ruggiero
la tua Eloisa
da te divisa
non puo restar:
alle mie lacrime
giá rispondevi,
vieni, ricevi
il mio pregar.

Vieno, o bell'angelo,
vien, mio diletto,

Come, oh Ruggiero,
to your Eloisa
who separated from you
cannot remain:
all my tears
already answer-you
come, receive
my request.

Come, on handsome-angel
come, my delight,

sovra il mio petto
vieni a posar!
Senti se palpita,
se amor t'invita,
vieni, mia vita,
vien, vieni, fammi spirar.

upon my breast
come to rest!
Feel it throb,
love itself invites you,
come, my life,
come, come, make-me die.

Dein blaues Auge

Dein blaues Auge halt so still,
ich blikke bis zum Grund.
Du fragst mich, was ich sehen
will?
Ich sehe mich gesund.

Your blue eyes hold so still,
I look all the way to the bottom.
You ask me what I want to see,

I see myself healthy.

Es brannte mich ein glühend
Paar,
noch schmerzt, noch schmerzt
das Nachgefühl:
Das deine ist wie See so klar,
und wie ein See so kühl.

I was burned by a glowing pair
(eyes),
which still hurts, still hurts with
the remembered feeling
Your (eyes) are like a lake so
clear,
and like a lake so cool.

Wir Wandelten

Wir wandelten, wir zwei
zusammen,
ich war so still und du so stille;

We wandered, we two together,

I was so quiet and you were so
quiet

Ich gäbe viel, um zu erfahren,
was du gedacht in jenem Fall.

I would give anything to learn
what you thought in that
moment.

Was ich gedacht
unausgesprochen verbleibe
das!

What I thought shall remain
unsspoken!

Nur Eines sag' ich:
So schön war alles,

Only one thing will I say:
so beautiful all everything, I
thought

So himmlisch heiter war es all'.

So heavenly cheerful was it all.

In meinem Haupte die
Gedanken,
sie läuteten wie gold'ne

In my head,
thoughts rang like little golden

Glöckchen;
So wunderschüss, so
wunderlieblich
ist in der Welt kein and'rer Hall.

bells:
So wonderfully sweet, so
wonderfully lovely
is no other sound in the world.

Si tu le veux

Si tu le veux, ô mon amour,
Ce soir dès que la fin du jour
Sera venue,
Quánd les étoiles surgiront,
Et mettront des clous d'or au
fond
Bleu de la nue
Nous partirons seuls tous les
deux
Dans la nuit brune en
amoureux,
Sans qu'on nous voie
Et tendrement je to dirai
Un chant d'amour ou je mettrai
Toute ma joi
Mais quand tu rentreras chez
toi,
Si l'on te demande pourquoi,
Mignonne fée
Tes cheveux sont plus fous
qu'avant
Tu répondras que seul le vent
t'a décoifée
Si tu le veux ô mon amour.

If you desire it, my love,
this evening as soon as the end
of the day
has come,
When the stars appear
and have set with nails of gold
the depths
blue of the sky
We shall depart alone together,
we two,
into the night like lovers
without anyone seeing
And tenderly I shall sing to you,
a song of love in which I shall
place
all my joy
But when you will return home,
if anyone asks you why,
lovely fairy
Your hair is more tousled than
before,
you will answer that the wind
alone
has ruffled it
If you desire it, my love.

In uomini

Via, via! Passarò I tempi
Da spacciar queste favole ai
bambini.
In uomini, in soldati, sperare

Come, come the time has
passed
Of spreading such fables to
children.
In men, in soldiers, you hope for

fedeltà?
Non vi fate sentir, per carità!
Di pasta simile son tutti quanti,
Le fronde mobile, l'aure
incostanti
Han più degli uomini stabilità.

Mentite lagrime, fallaci sguardi,
voci inggannevoli vezzi
bugiardi
son le primarie lor qualità!
In noi non amano che ill or
diletto,
poi ci dispregiano, neganci
affetto,
nè val da' barbari chieder pieta!

Paghiam, o femmine, d'ugual
moneta
Questa malefica razza
indiscreta.
Amiam per comodo, per vanità!
La ra la!

faithfulness?
Don't let yourselves be heard,
for pities sake!
Of the same material all of them
are,
The branches that are moveable
by the fickle breezes
Have more stability than men

Lying tears, false glances,
voices deceiving charms
lying,
Are their primary qualities!
They want us not to love, but for
their pleasure,
Then they do not respect us,
deny us affection,
They are of no more worth than
of barbarians who ask pity!

Let us pay women with the
same coin
Let this evil breed indiscreet
Let us love for convenience, for
vanity! La ra la!

Après un rêve After a Dream

Dans un sommeil que charmait
ton image
Je rêvais le Bonheur, arent
mirage,
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta
voix pure et sonore,
Tu rayonnais comme un ciel
éclairé par l'aurore;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais la
terre
Pour m'enfuir avec toi ver la
lumière,
Les cieux pour nous
entr'ouvraient leurs nues,

In a slumber that was charmed
by your image
I dreamt of the happiness,
passionate illusion,
your eyes were more soft, your
voice pure and rich,
you shone like a sky lit by the
dawn.

You called me and I left the
earth
To fly with you toward the light,
The skies for us opened up their
clouds,

Splendeurs inconnues, lueurs
divines entrevues.

Splendors unknown, lights
divine we glimpsed.

Hélas! Hélas! Triste réveil des
songes
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends moi
tes mensonges,
Reviens, reviens, radieuse,
Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

Alas! alas! sad awakening from
dreams
I call you, oh night, give back to
me your lies
Return, return radiant one,
return, oh night mysterious!

Notre amour Our love

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 en
légère!

Our love is a thing light
like the perfumes that the wind
take from the tips of the ferns
so that-one them breathes while
dreaming.
Our love is a thing light.

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

Our love is a thing charming,
Like the songs of the morning
where no regret is mourned,
where vibrates a hope
uncertain.

Notre amour est chose
charmante!

Our love is a thing charming!

Notre amour est chose sacrée
Comme les mystères des bois
Où tressaille une âme ignore,
Où kes silences ont des voix:
Notre amour est chose sacrée!

Our love is a thing sacred
like the mysteries of the woods
where an unknown soul
trembles,
where the silence has a voice:
Our love is a thing 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 a thing infinite,
like the paths of the sunset,
where the ocean, with the sky
joined,
falls asleep under the setting
suns.

Notre amour est chose éternelle

Our love is a thing eternal

Comme tout ce qu'un dieu
vainqueur
A touché du feu de son aile,

Comme tout ce qui vient du
coeur;
Notre amour est chose
éternelle!

like all that a god victorious
has touched by the fire of his
wings,
like all that which comes from
the heart;
Our love is a thing eternal!