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# Senior Recital: Growing Pains: Emily Behrmann-Fowler, soprano

Emily Behrmann-Fowler

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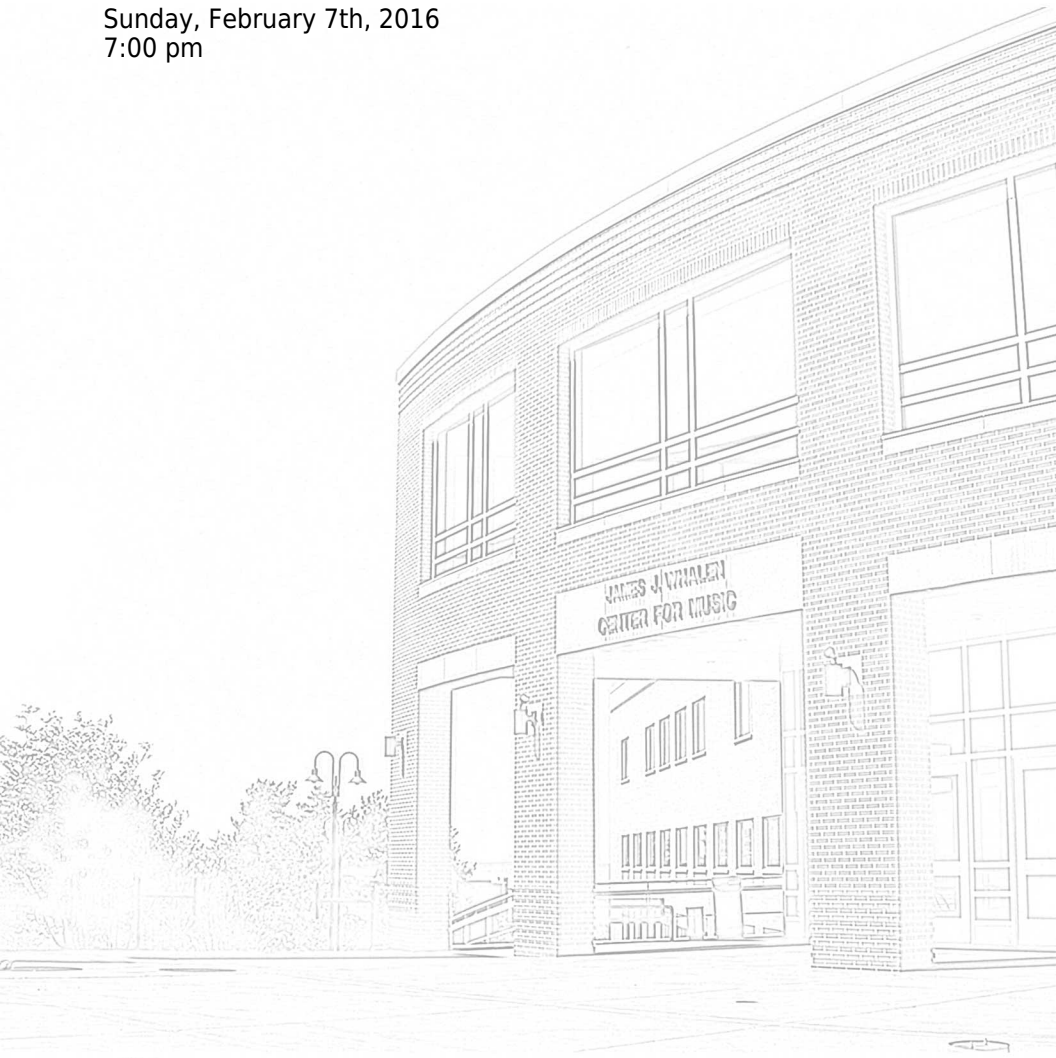
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# Senior Recital: Growing Pains

Emily Behrmann-Fowler, soprano

Kerry Mizrahi, piano

Ford Hall  
Sunday, February 7th, 2016  
7:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

## Childhood

Villanelle de petits canards	Emmanuel Chabrier (1841-1894)
Der Sandmann	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
Cara Mamma	arr. Jay Althouse (b. 1951)
Kindergarten Love Song	Drew Gasparini (b. 1986)
Vergebliches Ständchen	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Chanson d'amour	Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
I Think that he Likes Me	Michael Kooman and Christopher Dimond
Je Te Veux	Erik Satie (1866-1925)

## First Love

## Intermission

### Love Lost

Sai Tu Perché	Dominick Argento (b. 1927)
Wie Lange Noch	Kurt Weill (1900-1950)
Out of My Head	Michael Kooman and Christopher Dimond

## Moving Forward

Moving On	Gary Schocker (b. 1959)
Don't Wanna Be Here	Adam Gwon
Girl in 14G	Jeanine Tesori (b. 1961)
Watch Me Soar	Scott Alan

## Translations

### Villanelle de petits canards

Ils vont, les petits canards,  
Tout au bord de la rivière,  
Comme de bons campagnards!

They go, the little ducks,  
All along the river,  
Like good country folk!

Barboteurs et frétilleurs,  
Heureux de troubler l'eau claire,  
Ils vont, les petits canards,  
Ils semblent un peu jobards,  
Mais ils sont à leur affaire,  
Comme de bons campagnards!

Babblers and wrigglers,  
Happy to disturb the clear water,  
They go, the little ducks  
They seem a little dumb,  
But they are at their jobs,  
Like good country folk!

Dans l'eau pleine de têtards,  
Où tremble une herbe légère,  
Ils vont, les petits canards,  
Marchant par groupes épars,  
D'une allure régulière,  
Comme de bons campagnards!

In the water full of tadpoles,  
Where the slight grass trembles,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Walking in disheveled groups,  
At a regular pace,  
Like good country folk!

Dans le beau vert d'épinards  
De l'humide cressonnière,  
Ils vont, les petits canards,  
Et quoi-qu'un peu goguenards,  
Ils sont d'humeur débonnaire  
Comme de bons Campagnards!

In the beautiful green spinach,  
And moist watercress,  
They go, the little ducks,  
And though somewhat mocking,  
They are of good nature humor,  
Like good country folk!

Faisant, en cercles bavards,  
Un vrai bruit de pétaudière,  
Ils vont, les petits canards,  
Dodus, lustrés et gaillards,  
Ils sont gais à leur manière,  
Comme de bons campagnards!

Making, in talkative circles  
A truly bedlam noise,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Plump, glossy, and gay,  
They are gay in their way,  
Like good country folk!

Amoureux et nasillards,  
Chacun avec sa commère,  
Ils vont, ils vont, ils vont, les petits  
canards,  
Comme de bons campagnards!

In love and nasal,  
Each with his gossip,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Like good country folk!

### Der Sandmann

Zwei feine Stieflein hab ich an,  
Mit wunderweichen Söhlchen dran;  
ein Säcklein hab' ich hinten auf,  
husch! trippl'ich rasch die  
Trepp'hinauf.

Two fine feet I have on,  
With wonderful soft soles;  
A little bag I have on my back,  
Hurry! I trip quickly up the steps.

Und wenn ich in die Stube tret',

And when I step into the room,

die Kinder beten ihr Gebet:  
Von meinem Sand zwei Körnelein  
streu'ich auf ihre Aeugelein,  
da schlafen sie die ganze Nacht  
in Gottes und der Englein Wacht!

Von meinem Sand zwei Körnelein  
streut'ich auf ihre Aeugelein:  
den frommen Kindern soll gar schön  
ein froher Traum vorübergeh'n.

Nun risch und rasch mit Sack und  
Stab  
nur wieder jetzt die Trepp'hin ab!  
Ich kann nicht länger müssig stehn,  
muss heut noch zugar Vielen gehn  
da nickt ihr schon und lacht im  
Traum,  
und öffnete doch mein Säcklein  
kaum.

The children pay their prayers:  
From my sand I strew  
two kernels on their eyes,  
As they sleep all night  
the god and the angels watch!

From my sand two kernals  
I sprinkles on their little eyes:  
The pious children should even  
Already have a happy dream.

And here and there with bad and  
rod  
I go over the steps again!  
I can't stay any longer,  
I must go tonight to so many others  
They will go to sleep and laugh,  
I hardly have to open my sack.

## Cara Mamma

Cara mamma, io sono malata.  
Ma una cosa nel l'orto ci sta.

"E nel l'orto ci sta l'insalata,  
se tu la vuoi io te la do."

O mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.  
O quant'e stupida la mamma mia,  
che non conosce la malatia.  
O, mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.

Cara mamma, io sono malata.  
Ma una cosa nel l'orto ci sta.

"E nel l'orto ci sta l'prezzemolo,  
se tu la vuoi io te la do."

O mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.  
O quant'e stupida la mamma mia,  
che non conosce la malatia.  
O, mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.

Dear Mama, I am feeling badly.  
Go to the garden and find me a  
cure.

"From the garden I'll bring you  
salad,  
if you want it I'll give it to you."

Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.  
Oh how stupid my mother is,  
who does not know the sickness.  
Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.

Dear Mama, I am feeling badly.  
Go to the garden and find me a  
cure.

"From the garden I'll bring you  
parsley,  
if you want it I'll give it to you."

Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.  
Oh how stupid my mother is,  
who does not know the sickness.  
Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.

Cara mamma, io sono malata.  
Ma una cosa nel l'orto ci sta.

"E nel l'orto ci sta l'pomodoro,  
se tu la vuoi io te la do."

O mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.  
O quant'e stupida la mamma mia,  
che non conosce la malatia.  
O, mamma, no, no, no!  
Questo fa male, pel male che ho.

Cara mamma, io sono malata.  
Ma una cosa nel l'orto ci sta.

"E nel l'orto ci sta un amico,  
se tu la vuoi io te la do."

O mamma, si, si, si!  
Questo va bene per farmi guari.  
O quante'e cara la mamma mia,  
che conosciuto la malatia.  
O mamma, si, si, si!  
Questo va bene per farmi,  
farmi guari!

Dear Mama, I am feeling badly.  
Go to the garden and find me a  
cure.

"From the garden I'll bring you  
tomatoes,  
if you want it I'll give it to you."

Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.  
Oh how stupid my mother is,  
who does not know the sickness.  
Oh mama no, no, no!  
That is bad, so bad for me, I know.

Dear Mama, I am feeling badly.  
Go to the garden and find me a  
cure.

"From the garden I'll bring you a  
friend,  
if you want it I'll give it to you."

Oh mama yes, yes, yes!  
That is good for me to heal.  
Oh how dear my mother is,  
who knew the sickness.  
Oh mama yes, yes, yes!  
That is good for me, for me to heal!

## Vergebliches Ständchen

Guten Abend, mein Schatz,  
Guten Abend, mein Kind!  
Ich komm' aus Lieb' zu dir,  
Ach, mach' mir auf die Tür!  
Mach mir auf die Tür!

"Mein Tür ist verschlossen,  
Ich lass dich nicht ein;  
Mutter die rät mir klug,  
Wär'st du herein mit Fug,  
Wär's mit mir vorbei!"

So kalt its die Nacht,  
So eisig der Wind,  
Dass mir das Herz erfriert,  
Mein' Lieb' erlöschten wird;  
Öffne mir, mein Kind!

Good evening, my sweetheart,  
Good evening, my child!  
Love brings me to you,  
Ah, open the door for me!  
Open the door for me!

"My door is locked,  
I won't let you in;  
Mother gives good advice,  
Were you to come in,  
It would all be over with me!"

So cold is the night,  
So icy the wind,  
That my heart freezes,  
And my love will be extinguished;  
Open for me, my child!

"Löschet dein Leib',  
Lass si löschen nur!  
Löschet sie immer zu,  
Geh' heim zu Bett zur Ruh',  
Gute Nacht, mein Knab!"

"If your love dies,  
Let it perish!  
Let it perish, never mind,  
Go home to bed to sleep,  
Good night my lad!"

### Chanson D'amour

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,  
O ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,  
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche  
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

I love your eyes, I love your  
forehead,  
Oh my rebel, oh my wild one,  
I love your eyes, I love your mouth  
Where my kisses will exhaust  
themselves.

J'aime ta voix, j'aime l'étrange  
Grâce de tout ce que tu dis,  
O ma rebelle, ô mon cher ange,  
Mon enfer et mon paradis!

I love your voice, I love the strange  
Grace of all you say,  
Oh my rebel, oh my darling angel,  
My hell and my paradise!

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,  
O ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,  
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche  
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

I love your eyes, I love your  
forehead,  
Oh my rebel, oh my wild one,  
I love your eyes, I love your mouth  
Where my kisses will exhaust  
themselves.

J'aime tout ce qui te fait belle,  
De tes pieds jusqu'à tes cheveux,  
O toi vers qui montent mes vœux,  
O ma farouche, ô ma rebelle!

I love everything that makes you  
beautiful,  
From your face to your hair,  
Oh you towards whom all my  
desires fly,  
Oh my wild one, oh my rebel!

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,  
O ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,  
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche  
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.

I love your eyes, I love your  
forehead,  
Oh my rebel, oh my wild one,  
I love your eyes, I love your mouth  
Where my kisses will exhaust  
themselves.

### Je Te Veux

J'ai compris ta détresse,  
Cher amoureux,  
Et je cède à tes vœux,  
Fais de moi ta maîtresse.  
Loin de nous la sagesse,  
Plus de tristesse,  
J'aspire à l'instant précieux  
Où nous serons heureux;

I understand your distress,  
dear lover,  
and I yield to your wishes,  
make me your lover.  
Far from us the wisdom,  
more sadness,  
I long for the precious moment  
Where we will be happy;

Je te veux.

I want you.

Je n'ai pas de regrets  
Et je n'ai qu'une envie:  
Près de toi, là, tout près,  
Vivre toute ma vie,  
Que mon cœur soit le tien  
Et ta lèvre la mienne,  
Que ton corps soit le mien  
Et que toute ma chair soit tienne.

I don't have regrets,  
And I only have desire:  
Near you, there, very close,  
to live all of my life,  
That my heart is yours  
And your lips are mine,  
That your body is mine  
And that all of my flesh is yours.

Oui je vois dans tes yeux  
La divine promesse.  
Que ton cœur amoureux  
Vient chercher ma caresse.  
Enlacés pour toujours,  
Brûlés des mêmes flammes,  
Dans des rêves d'amour  
Nous échangerons nos deux âmes.

Yes I see in your eyes  
The divine promise.  
That your loving heart  
comes to find my caress.  
Entwined forever,  
burns the same flames,  
In dreams of love  
We exchange our two souls.

## Sai Tu Perchè

Sai tu perchè la luna splende?  
Sai tu perchè il sole brilla?  
Perchè riflettano la luce d'un amor,  
  
La luce d'un amore grande quant'e  
la mia.

Do you know why the moon shines?  
Do you know why the sun shines?  
Because they reflect the light of a  
love,  
The light of a love as big as mine.

Non trovo mai parole giuste;  
Non potrei dirti quanto t'amo.  
  
Ma se tu vuoi saper i miei ver  
pensier,  
Bisogna legger quel ch'è scritto nel  
cuore mio.

I don't ever find the right words;  
I could not tell you how much I love  
you.  
But if you want to know my  
thoughts,  
You only need to read what is  
written in my head.

Ed ecco cos'è scritto  
"Senza te fianc'a fianco con me  
Il cuore romperebbe;  
Senza te nelle bracce di me  
La vita finerebbe."

And what is written  
"Without you side by side with me  
My heart break;  
Without you near me,  
Life breaks."

Solo tu mi fa contento,  
Tu sei la musica che sento.  
La luna ed il sol aiuta no narrar  
L storia d'un amore grande come la  
nostra.

Only you make me happy,  
You are the music I hear.  
The moon and the sun help to tell  
The story of a love as big as ours.



## Wie Lange Noch

Ich will's dir gestehn,  
es war eine Nacht,  
da hab ich mich willig  
dir hingegeben,

du hast mich gehabt  
mich von Sinnen gebracht,  
ich glaubte, ich könnte  
nicht ohne dich leben.

Du hast mir das Blaue  
vom Himmel versprochen  
und ich habe dich  
wie'nen Vater gepflegt.  
Du hast mich gemartert,  
hast mich zerbrochen.  
Ich hätt dir die Erde  
zu Füßen gelegt.

Sieh mich doch an!  
Wann kommt der Tag  
an dem ich dir sage:  
es ist vorbei!  
Wann kommt der Tag,  
ach der Tag nach dem ich bange?  
Wie lange noch?

Ich hab dir geglaubt,  
ich war wie im Wahn,  
von all deinen Reden,  
von deine Schwüren.

Was immer du wolltest,  
das hab ich getan.  
Wohin du auch wolltest,  
da ließ ich mich führen.

Du hast mir das blaue  
vom Himmel versprochen  
und ich! Ach ich hab'  
nicht zu weinen gewagt.  
Doch du hast dein Wort,  
deine Schwüre gebrochen.  
Ich habe geschwiegen  
und hab mich geplagt.

I will confess,  
there was a night,  
when i gave myself willingly  
to you,

You had me  
and made me mad,  
I thought I couldn't  
live without you.

You promised me the blue  
from the sky  
and I have cared for you  
like a father.  
You have affected me,  
you have broken me  
I would have put  
the world at your feet.

Look at me!  
When will the day come  
that I say to you:  
It's over!  
When that day comes,  
I dread it.  
How long?

I believed in you,  
I was in a daze  
from all of your talk,  
all of your promises.

Whatever you wanted,  
I have done.  
Wherever you wanted to go,  
I was willing to follow.

You promised me the blue  
from the sky  
And I, oh I didn't  
even dare cry.  
But you have broken  
your words and your vows.  
I have been silent  
and tortured myself.