

2-28-2016

Senior Recital: Edda S. Fransdottir, soprano

Edda S. Fransdottir

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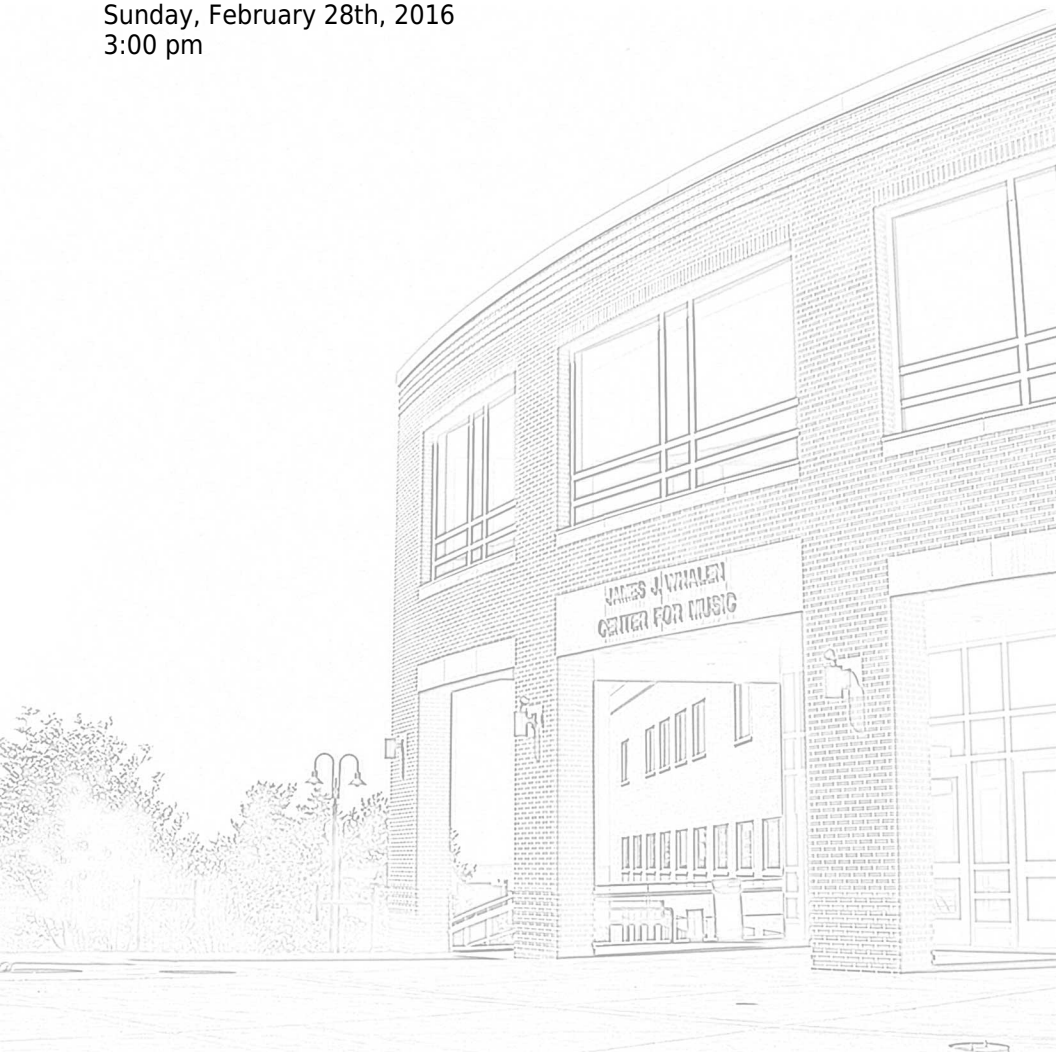
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Senior Recital:
Edda S. Fransdóttir, soprano

Richard Montgomery, piano
Christine Dookie, flute

Ford Hall
Sunday, February 28th, 2016
3:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Neun Deutsche Arien (Selections)

Singe Seele, Gott zum Preise

Flammende Rose

Christine Dookie, flute

G.F. Handel

(1685-1759)

Il Bacio

Parla!

L. Arditi

(1822-1903)

Toujours

Je Te Veux

Gabriel Fauré

(1845-1924)

Erik Satie

(1866-1925)

Intermission

Trois Autres Mélodies:

Les Fleurs

Chanson

Chanson Médiévale

Erik Satie

(1866-1925)

Once I Was

The Red Dress

Finding Home

Ricky Ian Gordon

(b. 1956)

L'Aigle Noir

Wien, Du Stadt Meiner Träume

Barbara

(1930-1997)

Rudolf Siczynski

(1879-1952)

Translations

Singe Seele

Singe, Seele, Gott zum Preise,
Der auf solche weise Weise
Alle Welt so herrlich schmückt.

Sing O soul, in praise of God,
Who in such a fashion
So gloriously adorns the whole world!

Der uns durchs Gehör erquickt,
Der uns durchs Gesicht entzückt,
Wenn Er Bäum' und Feld beblühet,
Sei gepreiset, sei gerühmet!

Who refreshes us by what we hear,
Who enraptures us with what we see,
When he enflowers tree and meadow,
Be praised, be extolled!

Flammende Rose, Zierde der Erden

Flammende Rose, Zierde der Erden,
Glänzender Gärten bezaubernde Pracht!

Flaming rose, ornament of the earth,
Magic magnificence of gleaming
gardens!

Augen, die Deine Vortrefflichkeit sehen,
müssen vor Anmut erstaunend
gestehen,
daß Dich ein göttlicher Finger gemacht.

Eyes which see your greatness
Must gracefully with astonishment
confess
That a divine hand has made you.

Il Bacio

Sulle labbra se potessi
dolce un bacio ti darei.
Tutte ti direi le dolcezze dell'amor.

If I could only give you
a kiss on your lips,
It would tell you all the delights of love,

Sempre assisa te d'appresso,
mille gaudii ti direi, Ah! ti direi.
Ed i palpiti udirei
che rispondono al mio cor.

Abiding to speak
a thousand joys to you!
Ah, thus it would speak
to you along with my heart's
palpitations.

Gemme e perle non desio,
non son vaga d'altro affetto.

I do not desire gems or pearls,
nor do I seek others' affections.

Un tuo sguardo è il mio diletto,
un tuo bacio è il mio tesor.

Your look is my delight,
your kiss is my treasure.

Ah! Vieni! ah vien! più non tardare a
me!

Ah! Come! Do not delay! To me! Ah!
Come!

Ah vien! nell'ebbrezza d'un
amplesso ch'io viva!

Let us enjoy love's life-giving
intoxication.

Ah!

Ah!

Parla!

Più nel dubbio non farmi pensare
Mi conforti una dolce parola,
Io la implora per tutte le care
Tue promesse del passato!

Mi ripeti d'amare me sola
Ch'ancor sono il tuo primo pensiero,
Con un detto ti mostra sincero
Al mio core affanato, al mio cor
affanato!

Parla! Parla! Parla!
Ah! Ah! Sì! Ah!
Parla mio ben, mio ben parla

Mi sorridi, mi parla, o mio ben,
Santa gioja, mi versa nel sen!
Ah! Sorridi, sorridi, mio ben!

Ah! Un altro cor del mio più fedel,
Non troverai, no!
Ah! Tanto amor mostrarti crudel,
Tu non potrai, Ah! Ah! Ah! No!

Ogni tormento di gelosia Ah !
Un sol tuo detto svanir farrà, sì!
Un tuo detto, ah! Farà!

Parla mio bene, Parla mio bene,
Ah! Sì, mio ben, mio ben, Parla!

More in doubt do not make me think
A sweet word will comfort me,
I implore it for all cares,
your promises of the past.

You repeat that you only love me
That I am still your first thought,
With a saying you show yourself sincere
To my hearts' labor.

Speak! Speak! Speak!
Ah! Ah! Yes! Ah!
Speak my love, my love speak.

Smile to me, speak to me, my love.
Holy joy, I pour into you!
Ah! Simile, smile, my love!

Ah! Another heart more faithful than
mine,
you will not find, no!
Ah! So much love will show to be cruel
You can not, Ah! Ah! Ah! No!

All the torments of jealousy. Ah!
An only your saying will vanish it, yes!
One of your words, ah! go!

Speak my love, speak my love,
Ah! Yes, my love, my love, speak!

Toujours

Vous me demandez de ma taire,
De fuir loin de vous pour jamais,
Et de m'en aller, solitaire,
Sans me rappeler qui j'aimais!

Demandez plutôt aux étoiles
De tomber dans l'immensité,
À la nuit de perdre ses voiles,
Au jour de perdre sa clarté,

Demandez à la mer immense
De dessécher ses vastes flots,
Et, quand les vents sont en démençe,
D'apaiser ses sombres sanglots!

You ask me to be quiet,
to flee from you forever to a distant
place,
and to depart alone
without thinking of the one whom I love!

You might more easily ask the stars
to fall from the sky,
or the night to lift its veils,
or the day to rid itself of its brightness!

Ask the immense ocean
to dry up its vast waters,
and, when the winds are raging
dementedly,
ask them to calm their dismal sobbing!

Mais n'espérez pas que mon âme
S'arrache à ses âpres douleurs
Et se dépouille de sa flamme
Comme le printemps de ses fleurs!

But do not hope that my soul
can uproot its sorrow
and douse its flame
as the spring-time can shed its flowers!

Je Te Veux

J'ai compris ta détresse,
Cher amoureux,
Et je cède à tes vœux :
Fais de moi ta maîtresse.

I have understood your distress,
Dear lover,
And I yield to your wishes:
Make me your mistress.

Loin de nous la sagesse,
Plus de tristesse,
J'aspire à l'instant précieux
Où nous serons heureux :
Je te veux.

We are far from moderation,
No-more sadness,
I long for the precious moment
When we will be happy:
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.

I have no regrets,
And I have only one desire:
Near to you, here, so near,
To live all my life.

Que mon corps soit le tien,
et ta lèvre la mienne,
Que ton coeur soit le mien,
Et que toute ma chair soit tienne.

That my body be yours,
And your lip be mine,
So that your heart be mine,
And that all of my flesh be yours.

Oui, je vois dans tes yeux
La divine promesse
Que ton coeur amoureux
Vient chercher ma caresse.

Yes, I can see in your eyes
The divine promise
That your in-love heart
Comes to find my caresses.

Enlacés pour toujours,
Brûlant des mêmes flammes,
Dans un rêve d'amour,
Nous échangerons nos deux âmes.

Entwined forever,
Burning from the same flames,
In a dream of love,
We will exchange our two souls.

Les Fleurs

Que j'aime à vous voir, belles fleurs
À l'aube entrouvrir vos corolles
Quand Iris vous fait de ses pleurs
De transparentes auréoles

How I love to see you, beautiful flowers,
At the dawn opening your corollas
When Iris' tears become
Your transparent halos.

Vous savez seules dans nos coeurs
évoquer une tendre image
Et par vos suaves couleurs
Vous nous parlez un doux langage

You are the only one who knows in our
hearts
To evoke a tender image
And by your sweet colors
You speak to us a soft language

Aussi messagères d'amour
Je vous demande avec tristesse
Pourquoi le sort en un seul jour
Vous arraches à notre tendresse.

Also messengers of love,
I ask you with sadness
Why the fate in just one day
Snatches you from our tenderness.

Chanson

Bien courte, hélas! est l'espérance
Et bien court aussi le plaisir
Et jamais en nous leur présence,
Ne dura tant que le désir.

Quite short, alas, is hope
And quite short is also please
And never in us their presence
Will last as long as desire.

Bien courte hélas! est la jeunesse
Bien court est le temps de l'amour
Et le serment d'une maîtresse
Ne dura jamais plus d'un jour.

Quite short, alas! Is the youth
Quite short is the time of love
And the sermon of a mistress
Will never last more than a day.

Celui qui met toute sa joie
Et son espoir en la beauté,
Souvent y laissant sa gaité.
D'un dur souci devient la proie.

He who puts all of his joy
And his hope in beauty
Will often leave there his gaiety
Of a harsh worry will he become the
pray.

Chanson Médiéval

Comme je m'en retournais de la
fontaine
avec ma servante
Un chevalier avec son écuyer
passa par le chemin.

As I returned from the fountain
With my servant
A chevalier with his horse
Walked by the way

Je ne sais si l'écuyer s'inquiéta de ma
servante,
Mais le chevalier s'arrêta
pour me regarder à l'aise.

I don't know if the horse worried about
my servant
But the chevalier stopped
to look at me comfortably.

Et il me regarda d'une telle ardeur
que je crus dans ses yeux
voir briller son coeur.

And he looked at me with such ardor
that I thought in his eyes
See his heart sparkle.

L'Aigle Noir

Un beau jour, ou peut-être une nuit,
Près d'un lac je m'étais endormie,
Quand soudain, semblant crever le ciel,

One day or maybe one night,
Near a lake, I fell asleep,
When suddenly, it seemed to pierce the
sky

Et venant de nulle part,
Surgit un aigle noir.

And bolting from the blue
appeared up a black eagle,

Lentement, les ailes déployées,
Lentement, je le vis tourner,
Près de moi, dans un bruissement

Slowly, spreading its wings,
Slowly, I could see it twirling,
Near me rustling its wings,

d'ailes,
Comme tombé du ciel,
L'oiseau vint se poser.

Il avait les yeux couleur rubis,
Et des plumes couleur de la nuit,

A son front brillant de mille feux,
L'oiseau roi couronné,
Portait un diamant bleu.

De son bec il a touché ma joue,
Dans ma main il a glissé son cou,
C'est alors que je l'ai reconnu,
Surgissant du passé,
Il m'était revenu.

Dis l'oiseau, ô dis, emmène-moi,
Retournons au pays d'autrefois,
Comme avant, dans mes rêves d'enfant,
Pour cueillir en tremblant,
Des étoiles, des étoiles.

Comme avant, dans mes rêves d'enfant,
Comme avant, sur un nuage blanc,
Comme avant, allumer le soleil,
Etre faiseur de pluie,
Et faire des merveilles.

L'aigle noir dans un bruissement d'ailes,
Prit son vol pour regagner le ciel,
Quatre plumes couleur de la nuit

Une larme ou peut-être un rubis
J'avais froid, il ne me restait rien
L'oiseau m'avait laissée
Seule avec mon chagrin.

Un beau jour, ou peut-être une nuit,
Près d'un lac, je m'étais endormie,
Quand soudain, semblant crever le ciel,

Et venant de nulle part,
Surgit un aigle noir.

As if it fell from the sky,
the bird came and settled.

Its eyes had the colour of ruby,
And its wings had the colour of the
night,

And on its sparkling forehead
The crowned bird
wore a blue diamond.

It touched my cheek with its beak,
And it slipped its neck into my hand,
And then I recognized it,
Popping up from the past,
it came back to me.

Oh tell me Bird, take me away,
Let's go back to our old land,
Like before in my childish dreams,
to pick up, shivering,
some stars, some stars.

Like before in my childish dreams,
Like before on a white cloud,
Like before to lit up the sun,
And be a rain-maker and
make marvels.

The black eagle rustling its wings,
Flew off to reach back the sky.
Four feathers with the colour of the
night,

One teardrop or maybe a ruby.
I was cold, there was nothing left of me.
The bird left me,
alone with my sorrow.

One day or was it one night,
Near a lake, I fell asleep,
When suddenly, it seemed to pierce the
sky,

And bolting from the blue
appeared a black eagle.

Wien, du Stadt meiner Träume

Mein Herz und mein Sinn
Schwärmt stets nur für Wien,
Für Wien, wie es weint, wie es lacht!

Da kenn ich mich aus,
Da bin ich halt z'Haus,
Bei Tag und noch mehr bei der Nacht.

Und keiner bleibt kalt, Ob jung oder alt,
Der Wien, wie es wirklich ist kennt.
Müßt' ich einmal fort
Von dem schönen Ort,
Da nähm' meine Sehnsucht kein End.

Dann hört' ich aus weiter Ferne ein Lied,
Das klingt und singt, das lockt und zieht:

Wien, Wien, nur du allein
Sollst stets die Stadt meiner Träume
sein!
Dort, wo die alten Häuser stehn,
Dort, wo die lieblichen Mädchen gehn!

Wien, Wien, nur du allein
Sollst stets die Stadt meiner Träume
sein!
Dort, wo ich glücklich und selig bin,
Ist Wien, ist Wien, mein Wien!

My heart and my mind
are with Vienna so rapt,
Vienna as it weeps, as it laughs.

That's where I know my way around,
that's where I'm right at home
by day and even more by night.

And no one is unmoved, be he young
or old,
who knows Vienna as it really is .
Should I ever have to leave
this beautiful place.
My longing would never end.

Then from far. far away I hear
a song resound, sing, entice and tug.

Vienna, Vienna, you alone
will always be the city of my dreams.
There where the little old houses stand,
there where the lovely young ladies
stroll.

Vienna, Vienna, you alone
will always be the city of my dreams
there where I am happy and delirious
is Vienna, is Vienna, my Vienna.