

4-3-2016

Junior Recital: Nicholas Kelliher, countertenor

Nicholas Kelliher

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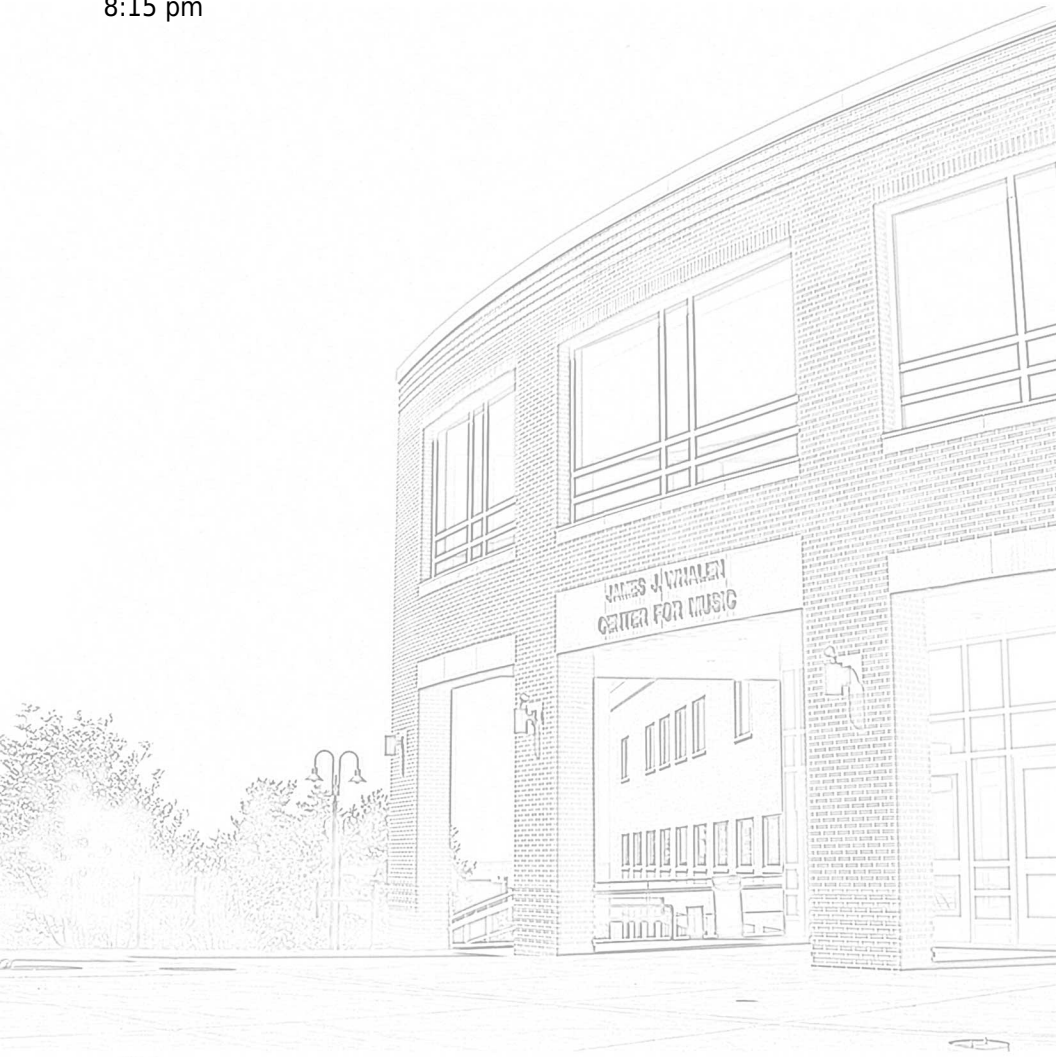
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Junior Recital:
Nicholas Kelliher, countertenor

Jonathan Vogtle, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, April 3rd, 2016
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

"Cara sposa"

from *Rinaldo*

"Furibondo spira il vento"

from *Partenope*

George Friederic Händel

(1685-1759)

Priez pour paix

C'est ainsi que tue es

Francis Poulenc

(1899-1963)

"Parto, ma tu ben mio"

from *La Clemenza di Tito*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

(1756-1791)

Intermission

Zueignung

Morgen!

Breit über mein Haupt

Cäcilie

Richard Strauss

(1864-1949)

Three Early Songs

I. Night

II. Let it be Forgotten

III. Wind Elegy

George Crumb

(b. 1929)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance. Nicholas Kelliher is from the studio of dawn pierce.

Translations

Cara sposa

Cara sposa, amante cara, dove sei?	Dear beloved, dear lover, where are you?
Deh! ritorna a' pianti miei.	Ah! come back to my tears.

Del vostro Erebo sull'ara	Upon the dark alter of the underworld,
colla face del mio sdegno	with the torch of my disdain,
io vi sfido, o spirti rei.	I challenge you, oh evil spirits.

Furibondo spira il vento

Furibondo spira il vento e sconvolge il cielo e il suol.	Furiously blows the wind and upsets the heavens and the earth.
---	--

Tal adesso l'alma io sento	That is what I feel now in my soul
Agitata dal mio duol.	agitated by my grief.

Priez pour paix

Priez pour paix, Douce Vierge Marie,	Pray for peace, sweet Virgin Mary,
Reine des cieux et du monde maîtresse,	Queen of Heaven and mistress of the world,
Faites prier par votre courtoisie,	Make prayers, of your courtesy,

Saints et saintes, et prenez votre adresse	All the saints may take your address
Vers votre Fils, requérant sa Hautesse.	To your son, beseeching his Highness.
Qu'il lui plaise son peuple regarder,	That he may look upon his people,
Que de son sang a voulu racheter,	Whom with his blood he wished to redeem,

En déboutant guerre qui tout
dévoie.
De prières ne vous vueillez
lasser.

By banishing all disrupting
war.
Do not grow tired of praying.

Priez pour paix,
Le vray trésor de joie.

Pray for peace,
The true treasure of joy.

C'est ainsi que tu es

Ta chair, d'âme mêlée,
Chevelure emmêlée,
Ton pied courant le temps,

Your flesh, mingled with soul,
Entangled hair,
Your foot running through
time,

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

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,
You can believe and say
That I have known you well.

Parto, ma tu ben mio

Parto, ma tu ben mio, meco
ritorna in pace.

I go, but return to me in
peace, my love.

Sarò qual più ti piace, quel
che vorrai farò.

I will be what you wish and
do what you desire.

Guardami e tutto oblio, e a
vendicarti io volo;

Look at me, and I forget
everything, and fly to
avenge you;

A questo sguardo solo da mi
si penserà.

I will think only of your
glance.

Ah qual poter, oh Dei!
Donaste alla beltà.

Oh what power, oh gods! You
have given to beauty!

Zueignung (Dedication)

Ja, du weißt es, teure Seele,

Yes, you know this, dearest
soul,

Dass ich fern von dir mich

How I suffer when I am away

quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen
krank,
Habe Dank.
Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit
Zecher
Hoch den Amethysten
Becher,
Und du segnetest den Trank,
Habe Dank.
Und beschworst darin die
Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,
Heilig, heilig an's Herz dir
sank,
Habe Dank.

from you,
Love makes the heart sick,
Receive my thanks.
I once held, I who toasted
freedom,
High the amethyst beaker,
And you blessed the drink,
Receive my thanks.
And you exorcised the evils
within it,
Until I, as never before,
Blessed, blessed sank upon
your heart.
Receive my thanks.

Morgen!

Und morgen wird die Sonne
wieder scheinen,
Und auf dem Wege, den ich
gehen werde,
Wird uns, die Glücklichen, sie
wider einen,
Inmitten dieser
sonnenatmenden Erde...
Und zu dem Strand, dem
Weiten, wogenblauen,
Werden wir still und langsam
niedersteigen,
Stumm werden wir uns in die
Augen schauen,
Und auf uns sinkt des
Glückes stummes
Schweigen...

And tomorrow the sun will
shine again,
And on the path, upon which
I shall walk,
It will again unite us, the
happy ones,
Upon this sun-breathing
Earth...
And to the shore, broad, with
waves of blue,
Shall we descend, quietly
and slowly;
Silently shall we gaze into
each other's eyes,
And the speechless silence of
happiness will fall upon
us...

Breit über mein Haupt

Breit über mein Haupt dein
schwarzes Haar,
Neig' zu mir dein Angesicht,

Spread your black hair over
my head,
Incline your face over mine,

Da strömt in die Seele so hell
und klar
Mir deine Augen Licht.

Ich will nicht droben der
Sonne Pracht,
Noch der Sterne leuchtenden
Kranz,
Ich will nur deine Locken
Nacht
Und deiner Blicke Glanz.

For then streams so brightly
and clearly
The light of your eyes into
my soul.

I do not want the sun's
splendor,
Nor the shining wreath of
stars above,
I only want the black night of
your curls
And the radiance of your
glance.

Cäcilie (Cecily)

Wenn du es wüsstest,
Was träumen heißt von
brennenden Küssen,
Von Wandern und Ruhen mit
der Geliebten,
Aug' in Auge,
Und kosend und plaudernd,
Wenn du es wüsstest,
Du neigtest dein Herz!

Wenn du es wüsstest,
Was bangen heißt in
einsamen Nächten,
Umschauert von Sturm, da
niemand tröstet

Milden Mundes die
kampfmüde Seele,
Wenn du es wüsstest,
Du kämest zu mir.

Wenn du es wüsstest,
Was leben heißt, umhaucht
von der Gottheit
Weltschaffendem Atem,

If you only knew,
What it is like to dream of
burning kisses,
Of wandering and resting
with one's beloved,
Eye to eye,
And cuddling and chatting
If you only knew,
You would incline your heart
to me!

If you only knew,
What it is like to feel dread
on lonely nights,
Surrounded by a raging
storm, while no one
comforts,

With a mild voice your
struggle-weary soul,
If you only knew,
You would come to me.

If you only knew,
What it is like to live,
surrounded by God's
World-creating breath,

Zu schweben empor,
lichtetragen,
Zu seligen Höh'n,
Wenn du es wüsstest,
Du lebstest mit mir!

To float up, carried by light,
To blessed heights,
If you only knew,
You would live with me!