

4-6-2016

Elective Recital: Alexa Mancuso, soprano

Alexa Mancuso

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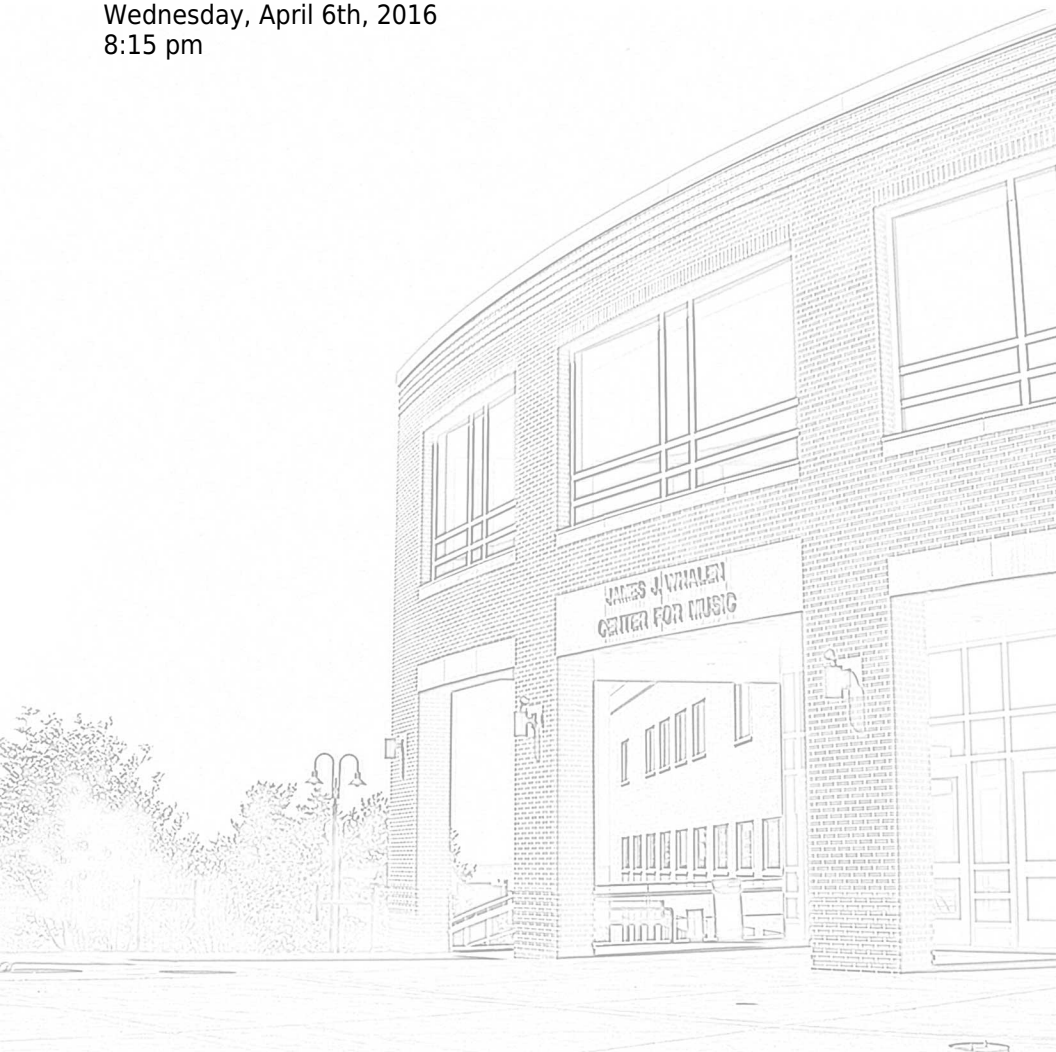
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Elective Recital:
Alexa Mancuso, soprano

Mary Holzhauer, piano
Ryan Pereira, clarinet

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Wednesday, April 6th, 2016
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Nuit d'Etoile	Charles-Marie Widor (1844-1937)
Hebe	Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)
Le Lever de la Lune	Camille Saint-Saens (1835-1921)

Six German Songs op. 103 II. Zwiegesang IV. Wiegenlied	Louis Spohr (1784-1859)
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Ryan Pereira, clarinet

Intermission

Citadel Bayou Home Grief	William Grant Still (1895-1978)
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Ombra di Nube	Linicio Refice (1883-1954)
"Non Mi Resta" from <i>L'Amico Fritz</i>	Pietro Mascagni (1863-1945)

Always	Scott Alan (b. 1991)
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Translations

Nuit d'Etoiles

Nuit d'Etoiles, Sous te voiles,
Sous ta brise et tes parfums,

Triste lyre, Qui soupire,
je rêve aux amours défunts.

La sereine mélancolie
Vient éclore au fond de mon cœur,

Et j'entends l'âme de me mie
tressillir
dans le bois rêveur.

Dans les ombres de la feuillée,
Quad tout bas je soupire seul,
Tu reviens, pauvre âme éveillée,
Toute blanche dans ton linceuil.

Night of stars, beneath your viels,
beneath your breeze and your
fragrance,

Sad lyre, that sighs,
I dream of a former love.

The serene melancholy
now blooms in the depths of my
heart,

And I hear the soul of my love
quiver
in the woods.

Through the shadows of the leaves,
when I am low, I only sigh,
you return poor soul awake,
All in your white shroud.

Hébé

Les yeux baissés, rougissante et
candide,

Vers leur banquet quand Hébé
s'avançait.

Les Dieux charmés tendaient leur
coupe vide,

Et de nectar l'enfant la remplissait.

Nous tous aussi, quand passe la
jeunesse,

Nous lui tendons notre coupe à
l'envi.

Quel est le vin qu'y verse
la Déesse?

Nous l'ignorons; il enivre et ravit.

Ayant souri dans sa grâce
immortelle,

Hébé s'éloigne; on la rappelle en
vain.

Longtemps encor sur la route
éternelle,

Notre oeil en pleurs suit l'échanson
divin.

When Hébé, blushing and innocent,

with eyes lowered Hébé
approched their feast.

The delighted gods held forth their
cup,

and the nectar of youth filled.

We also, when the youth passes,

We offer repeatedly our cup to her.

What is this twine that the
goddess pours?

We do not know; it intoxicates and
delights.

Having smiled with her eternal
grace,

Hébé passes on, one calls for her
return in vain.

For a long time on the eternal road,

our weeping eyes follow the
divine cup-bearer.

Le Lever de la Lune

Ainsi qu'une jeune beauté
Silencieuse et solitaire,
Des flancs du nuage argenté
La lune sort avec mystère.

Like a young beauty
silent and solitary,
from the flanks of a silvery cloud
the moon rises with mystery.

Fille aimable du ciel, à pas lents et
sans bruit,
Tu glisses dans les airs où' brille ta
couronne;
Et ton passage s'environne
Du cortège pompeux des soleils de
la nuit.

Daughter sweet of heaven, with
steps slow and without noise,
you glide through the is where
shines your crown:
and your passing is surrounded
by the retinue splendid of the suns
of the night.

Que fais-tu loin de nous
Quand l'aube blanchissante
Efface à nos yeux, à nos
yeux attristés
Ton sourire charmant et tes molles
clartés?

What do you do far away from us,
When the dawn fades
removed from our eyes, our eyes
saddened
Your smile charming and your soft
light?

Vas-tu comme Ossian, plaintive,
gémissante,
Dans l'asile de la douleur
Ensevelir ta beauté languissante?
Fille aimable du ciel, connais-tu le
malheur?

Go-you, like Ossian,
plaintive, groaning,
in the refuge of the pain,
to bury your beauty languishing?
Daughter sweet of heaven do you
know the sorrow?

Maintenant revêts-tu de toute sa
lumière,
Ton char voluptueux roule au
dessus des monts;
Prolonge s'il se peut le cours de sa
carrière,
Et verse sur la mer tes paisibles
rayons.

Now dream you of all its light
your charriot sumptuous rolls above
the moutains;
pronglong if it is possible the course
of your journey
and pour over the sea your
peaceful rays.

Zwiesang

Im Fliederbusch ein Vöglein saß
In der stillen, schönen Maiennacht,
Darunter ein Mädglein im hohen
Gras
In der stillen, schönen Maiennacht.

In a lilac bush sat a little bird
In the quiet, lovely May night,
Below in the high grass sat a girl
In the quiet, lovely May night.

Sang Mädglein, hielt das Vöglein
Ruh,
Sang Vöglein, hört das Mädglein zu,

The girl sang: if only the bird would
be quiet,
The bird sang: if only the girl would

Und weithin klang der Zwiegesang
Das mondbeglänzte Tal entlang.

Was sang das Vöglein im Gezweig

Durch die stille, schöne
Maiennacht?

Was sang doch wohl das Mägdlein
gleich

Durch die stille, schöne
Maiennacht?

Von Frühlingssonne das Vögelein,

Von Liebeswonne das Mägdlein;
Wie der Gesang zum Herzen drang,
Vergeß ich nimmer mein Lebelang.

listen,
And far and away rang their duet
The length of the moonlit valley.

What was the bird singing in the
branches
Throughout that quiet, lovely May
night?

And what, too, was the young girl
singing

Throughout that quiet, lovely May
night?

Of spring sunshine sang the little
bird,

Of love's delight sang the young girl
How that song pierced my heart
I shall never forget my whole life
long.

Wiegenlied

Alles still in SUSSER ruh,
drum main kind so schlaf auch du.

Draussen SAUSELT nur der Wind,
su, su, su, schlaf ein main kind,
schlaf ein main kind!

Schliess du deine aeugelein,
lass sie wie zwei Kospen sein.
Morgen wenn die Sonn' erGLUHT,
sind sie wie die blum' erBLUHT,
sind sie erblUht.

Und die blUmlein schau ich an,
und die aeuglein kUss Ich dann,
und der Mutter Herz vergisst,
dass es draussen FrUhling ist,
dass FrUhling ist.

All is quiet in sweet repose
therefore my child you must sleep
also.

Outside only the wind is ruffling
sh, sh, sh, fall asleep my child!
fall asleep my child!

Close you your little eyes,
let them like two buds be.
Tomorrow when the sun comes,
they will blossom like the flowers,
blossom like the flowers.

And I will look at those two little
flowers,
and I will kiss your little eyes
and only a mother's heart will
forget
that outside is spring,
outside is spring.

Ombra di Nube

Era il ciel un arco azzurro di fulgor;	The sky was a light blue bow of brilliance;
Chiara luce si versava sul mio cuor. Ombra di nube, non mi offuscare;	Bright light pour on my heart. Shadow of clouds, do not tarnish me;
della vita non velarmi la beltá. Vola, o nube vola, via da me lontan; sia disperso questo mio tormento arcan.	of the life veiled in the beauty. Fly, o cloud fly far away from me; Disperse this myertious torment of mine.
Ancora luce, ancora azzurro! Il sereno io vegga per l'eternita.	Again light, again light blue! I will see the sereneness for eternity.

Non Mi Resta

Non mi resta che il pianto ed il dolore.	Only tears and pain remain
Io non sogno che a i piedi suoi cader... dirgli che tutto il core vive del suo pensier!	I do not dream of falling at his feet! Tell him all my heart lives of his thoughts!
Vorrei dirgli ma tu dei miei tormenti non comprendi l'orrible martir?	I would tell him but you of my torments do not comprehend the horrible martyr?
Ah! nel tuo cor, nel tuo cor non senti che mi farai morir!	Ah! in your heart, in your heart you do not feel what will make me die!