

3-2-2013

Elective Recital: Lauren Smith, soprano

Lauren Smith

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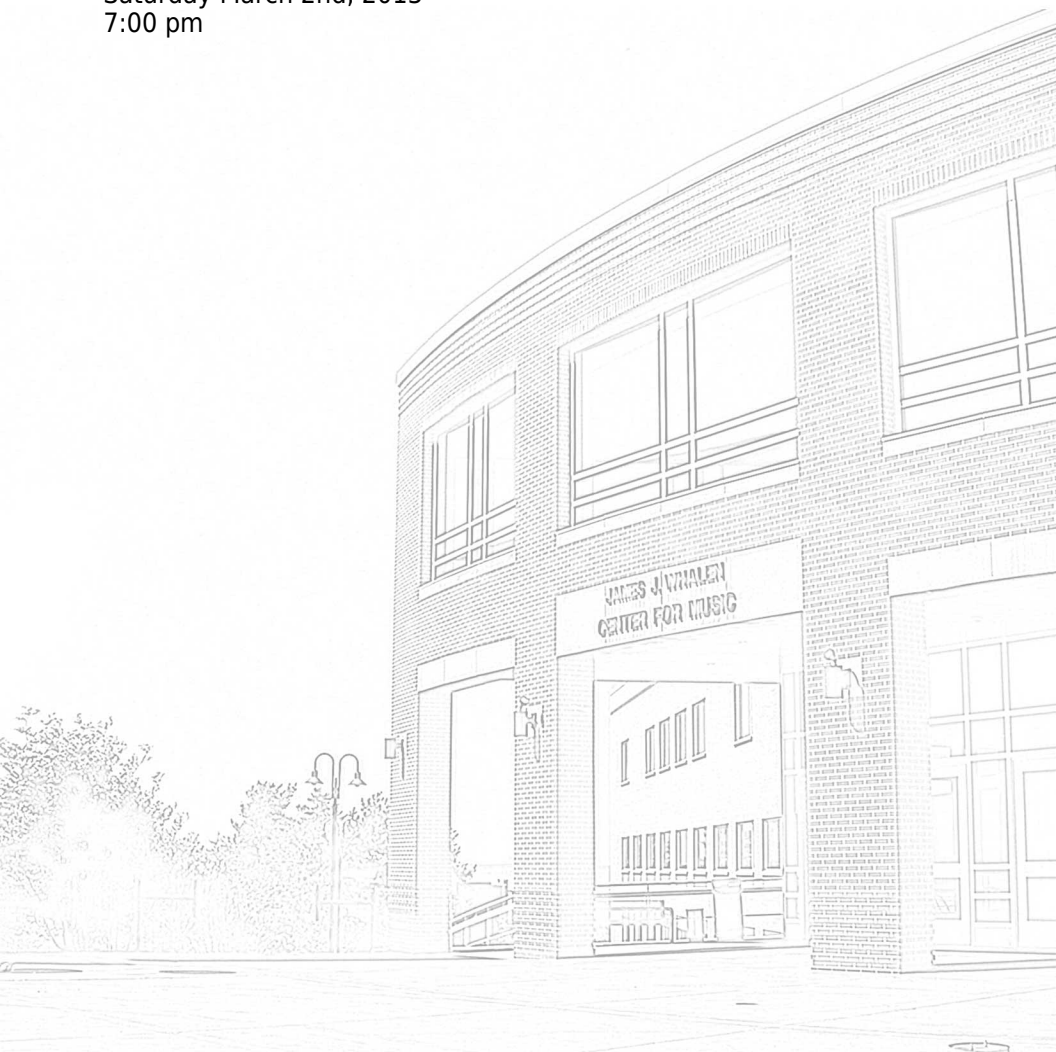
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Elective Recital: Lauren Smith, soprano

Samuel Martin, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday March 2nd, 2013
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

La Promessa Gioacchino Rossini
(1792-1868)
Già la notte s'avvicina Isabella Colbran-Rossini
(1785-1845)
L'invito Gioacchino Rossini

Liederzyklus vom Fräulein vom See Franz Schubert
Ellen's Gesang II (1797-1828)
Ellen's Gesang III

Quatre chansons populaires françaises Mátyás Seiber
(1905-1960)
I. Réveillez-vous
II. J'ai descendu
III. Le Rossignol
IV. Marguerite, elle est malade

Intermission

Selections from *The Light in the Piazza* Adam Guettel
The Beauty Is (b. 1964)
The Light in the Piazza

Plenty Good Room Arr. by Roland Hayes
(1887-1977)
He's Got the Whole World in His Hands Arr. by Margaret Bonds
(1913-1972)
Witness Arr. by Hall Johnson
(1888-1970)

Translations

La Promessa

Ch'io mai vi possa lasciar d'amare,
No nol credete, pupille care!
Nè men per gioco vinganerò.

Voi solo siete le mie faville,
E voi sarete, care pupille,
Il mio bel foco sin ch'io vivrò!

Già la notte s'avvicina

Già la notte s'avvicina
Vieni, O Nice, amato bene,
Della placida marina
Le fresch'aure a respirar.

Non sa dir che sia diletto

Chi non posa in queste arene

Or ch'un lento zeffiretto
Dolcemente increspa il mar.

L'invito

Vieni, O Ruggiero, la tua Eloisa
Da te divisa non può restar.

Alle mie lacrime già rispondevi,
Vieni ricevi il mio pregar!

Vieni, O bell'angelo, vien, mio
diletto,
Sovra il mio petto vieni a posar!
Senti se palpita, se amor t'invita,

Vieni, mia vita, vieni fammi spirar!

The Promise

That I could ever cease to love you,
Do not believe it, dear eyes!
Not even as a joke will I deceive
you.

You were, and are, my spark,
And you will be, dear eyes
My beautiful passion as long as I
shall live!

Already the Night Draws Near

Already the night draws near.
Come, O Nice, beloved good,
Of the peaceful seaside
The fresh breezes to breathe.

Not knows how to say what may be
delight

One who does not rest on these
sands

Now that a slow little breeze
Gently ripples the sea.

The Invitation

Come, O Ruggiero, to your Eloisa
Who separated from you cannot
remain.

All my tears already answer you,
Come, receive my request!

Come, oh handsome angel, come
my delight,
Upon my breast come to rest!
Feel it throb, love invites itself to
you,

Come my life, come make me die!

Ellen's Gesang II

Jäger ruhe von der jagd!
Weicher schlummer soll dich
decken.
Träume nicht, wenn sonn erwacht,
Dass jagdhörner dich erwecken.

Shalf! Der hirsch ruht in der höhle,
Bei dir sind die hunde wach.
Schlaf, nicht quäl es deine seele,
Dass dein edles ross erlag.

Jäger ruhe von der jagd!
Weicher schlummer soll dich
decken.
Wenn der junge tag erwacht,
Wird kein jägerhorn dich wecken.

Ellen's Gesang III

Ave Maria! Jungfrau mild,
Erhöre einer jungfrau flehen.
Aus diesem fels starr und wild
Soll mein gebet zu dir hinwehen.

Wir schlafen sicher bis zum
morgen,
Ob menschen noch so grausam
sind.
O Jungfrau, sieh der jungfrau
sorgen,
O mutter, hör ein bittend kind!

Ave Maria! Unbefleckt!
Wenn wir auf diesen fels hinsinken

Zum schlaf, und uns dein schutz
bedeck
Wird weich der harte fels uns
dünken.

Du lächelst, rosendüfte wehen
In dieser dumpfen felsenkluft,
O mutter, höre kindes flehen,
O Jungfrau, eine jungfrau ruft!

Ellen's Song II

Hunter, rest from the hunt!
Soft slumber shall you cover.
Dream not that when the sun rises,
The hunting horns awaken you.

Sleep! The stag rests in his cave,
The hounds are awake with you.
Sleep, do not let your soul be
tormented,
That your noble steed has died.

Hunter, rest from the hunt!
Soft slumber shall you cover.
When the new day breaks,
No hunter's horn with awaken you.

Ellen's Song III

Ave Maria! Maiden mild!
Listen to a maiden's prayer!
Thou canst hear though from the
wild;
Thou canst save amid despair.

Safe may we sleep beneath thy
care,
Though banish'd, outcast and
reviled
Maiden! Hear a maiden's prayer.
Mother, hear a suppliant child!

Ave Maria! Undefiled!
The flinty couch we now must share

Shall seem this down of eider piled,
If thy protection hover there.

The murky cavern's heavy air
Shall breathe of balm if thou hast
smiled;
Then, Maiden! Hear a maiden's
prayer,
Mother list a suppliant child!

Ave Maria! Reine magd!
Der erde und der luft dämonen,
Von deines auges huld verjagt,

Sie können hier nicht bei uns
wohnen.

Wir woll'n uns still dem schicksal
beugen,
Da uns dein heil'ger trost anweht;
Der jungfrau wolle hold dich neigen,

Dem kind, das für den vater fleht.

Réveillez-vous

Réveillez-vous belle endormie,
Réveillez-vous car il est jour.
Mettez la tête à la fenêtre,
Vous entendrez parler de vous.

La belle a mis le pied à terre,
Tout doucement s'en est allée.
D'une main elle ouvrit la porte:
"Entrez, galant, si vous m'aimez."

Mais la belle s'est endormie
Entre les bras de son amant,
Et celui qui la regarde
En lui voyant ses yeux mourants.

Que les étoiles les sont brillantes,
Et le soleil est éclant,
Mai les beaux yeux de ma
maitresse
En sont encore les plus charmants.

Ave Maria! Pure maiden!
Foul demons of the earth and air,
From this their wonted haunt
exiled,
Shall flee before thy presence fair.

We bow us to our lot of care,
Beneath thy guidance reconciled;
Hear for a maid a maiden's prayer,
And for a father hear a child!

Wake-up

Wake up my beautiful sleeper,
Wake up it's day time.
Put your head out the window,
You'll hear us talk about you.

The beauty put her foot on the
floor,
Slowly made her way.
With one hand she opens the door:
"Come in, if you love me."

But the beauty fell asleep
Between the arms of her lover,
And he who watched her,
Saw his dying eyes reflected in
hers.

Oh, that the stars are brilliant,
The sun blazing,
But the beautiful eyes
Of my mistress are even more
charming.

J'ai descendu

J'ai descendu dans mon jardin,
Pour y cueillir le rosamarin.
Gentil coq'licot, mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot nouveau.

J'n'en avais pas cueilli trois brains,
Qu'un rossignol vint sur ma main.

Gentil coq'licot, mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot nouveau.

Il me dit trois mots en latin,
Que les hommes ne valent rien.
Gentil coq'licot, mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot nouveau.

Que les hommes ne valent rien,
Et les garçons encore moins.
Gentil coq'licot, mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot nouveau.

Des dames il ne me dit rien,

Mais des d'moiselles, beaucoup
d'bien.

Gentil coq'licot, mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot nouveau.

Le Rossignol

Rossignolet des bois, rossignolet
sauvage,
Apprends moi ton langage,
apprends moi-za parler;
Apprends moi la maniere comment
il faut aimer.

"La belle, on dit partout que vous
avez des pommes,
Des pommes, des reinettes, qui
sont da vot' jardin;
Permettez moi, la belle, que j'y
porte la main."

"Non, je ne permet pas que l'on

I Went Down

I went down to my garden,
To pick rosemary.
Sweet poppy, my ladies,
Sweet new poppy.

I hadn't even picked three sprigs,
When a nightingale alighted on my
hand.

Sweet poppy, my ladies,
Sweet new poppy.

He said three words in Latin,
That men aren't worth anything.
Sweet poppy, my ladies,
Sweet new poppy.

That men aren't worth anything,
And young men are worth less.
Sweet poppy, my ladies,
Sweet new poppy.

Of the ladies, he didn't tell me
anything,
But of the damsels he spoke highly.

Sweet poppy, my ladies,
Sweet new poppy.

The Nightingale

Nightingale of the woods, wild
nightingale,
Teach me your language, teach me
to speak;
Teach me the way to love.

"Beautiful one, they told me you
had apples,
Some renette apples in your
garden;
Let me, beautiful one, lay my hand
on them."

"No, I won't let you touch my

touche à mes pommes.
Apportez-moi la lune, le soleil à la
main.
Vous toucherez les pommes qui
sont dans mon jardin.”

Marguerite, elle est malade

Marguerite, elle est malade,
Il lui faut le médecin.

Médecin par sa visite
Lui a défendu le vin!

“Médecin, va t’en au diable,
Puis que tue défends le vins!”

“J’en ai bu toute ma vie,
J’en boirai jusqu’à la fin!”

apples.
Take the moon and sun in your
hands.
Then you will have the apples in my
garden.”

Marguerite is ill

Marguerite is ill,
She needs a doctor.

The doctor says in his visit
That wine is off limits!

“Doctor go to the Devil
As long as you keep wine from me!”

“I’ve drunk all my life,
I will drink till the end!”