

2-10-2017

## Joint Recital: Sean Gillen, tenor and Max Keisling, tenor

Sean Gillen

Max Keisling

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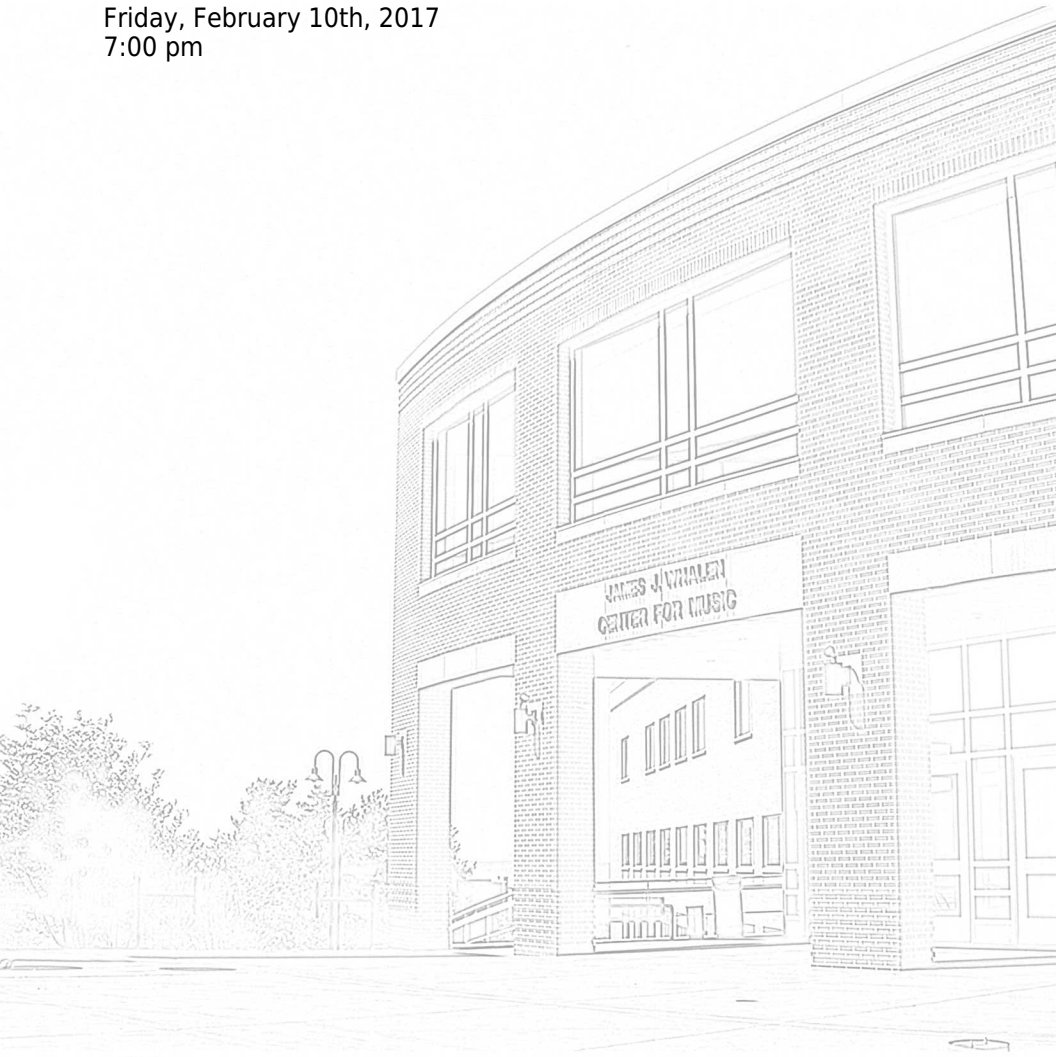
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**Joint Recital:**  
Sean Gillen, tenor  
Max Keisling, tenor

Richard Montgomery, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Friday, February 10th, 2017  
7:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

"Perch' a lo sdegno"  
from *L'Orfeo*

Claudio Monteverdi  
(1567-1643)

Don Quichotte à Dulcinée  
Chanson Romanesque  
Chanson épique  
Chanson à boire

Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)

"Favorite Places"  
from *Ordinary Days*  
"I've Been"  
from *Next to Normal*

Adam Gwon  
(b. 1980)  
Tom Kitt  
(b. 1974)

# Intermission

Canciones Clásicas Españolas  
II. Al Amor  
III. ¿Corazón porque pasais...  
VI. Dos cantares populares

Fernando Obradors  
(1897-1945)

*Liederkreis*, Op. 39  
I. In Der Fremde  
V. Mondnacht  
XII. Frühlingnacht

Robert Schumann  
(1810-1856)

"The Proposal/The Night Was Alive"  
from *Titanic*  
"Dirty Rotten Number"  
from *Dirty Rotten Scoundrels*

Maury Yeston  
(b. 1945)  
David Yazbek  
(b. 1961)

## Translations

### Perch' a lo sdegno

#### **Apollo:**

Perch' a lo sdegno ed al dolor in  
preda  
Così ti doni ò figlio? Non è, non  
è consiglio  
Di generoso petto servir al  
proprio affetto;  
Quinci biasmo e periglio già  
sovrastar ti veggio,  
Onde movo dal ciel per darti  
aita.  
Hor tu m'ascolta e n'avrai lode  
e vita.

#### **Orfeo:**

Padre cortese, al maggior uopo  
arrivi,  
Ch'a disperato fine con estremo  
dolore  
M'avean condotto già sdegno ed  
Amore.  
Eccomi dunque attento a tue  
ragioni,  
Celeste padre; hor ciò che vuoi  
m'imponi

#### **Apollo:**

Troppo, troppo gioisti di tua  
lieta ventura;  
Hor troppo piagni tua sorte  
acerba e dura.  
Ancor non sai come nulla qua  
giù diletta e dura?  
Dunque se goder brami  
immortal vita,  
Vientene meco al Ciel, ch'a se  
t'invita.

#### **Orfeo:**

Si non vedrò più mai  
De l'amata Euridice i dolci rai?

#### **Apollo:**

Why do you fall prey to anger  
and grief,  
Oh son? It is not, it is not the  
wisdom  
Of a generous heart to serve its  
own affliction;  
Since I have seen you overcome  
blame and danger already,  
I have come from Heaven to  
give you aid.  
Now, listen to me and you will  
have glory and life.

#### **Orfeo:**

Kind father, to my need you  
have come,  
When desperately and with  
extreme grief  
I have encountered Anger and  
Love.  
Here I am, attentive to your  
counsels,  
Heavenly Father; now command  
me as you wish.

#### **Apollo:**

Too much, too much you  
rejoiced in your happy state;  
Now too much you weep at your  
bitter and hard fortune.  
Still, do you not know that your  
delights here will last?  
Therefore, if you seek eternal  
life,  
Come with me to Heaven, which  
invites you.

#### **Orfeo:**

Shall I never see again  
My beloved Euridice's sweet  
eyes?

**Apollo:**

Nel sole e nelle stelle  
Vagheggerai le sue sembianze  
belle.

**Orfeo:**

Ben di cotanto padre sarei non  
degnò figlio  
Se non seguisci il tuo fedel  
consiglio.

**Apollo ed Orfeo:**

Salam cantando al Cielo,  
  
Dove ha virtù verace  
Degno premio di sè, diletto e  
pace.

**Apollo:**

In the Sun and in the stars  
You shall see her beautiful  
image.

**Orfeo:**

Of such a good father I am not a  
worthy son  
If I did not follow your trusted  
advice.

**Apollo and Orfeo:**

Let us rise singing to the  
Heavens,  
Where true virtues  
Have the due reward, delight  
and peace.

**Chanson Romanesque**

Si vous me disiez que la terre  
  
A tant tourner vous offensa,  
Je lui dépêcherais Pança:  
Vous la verriez fixe et se taire.

Si vous me disiez que l'ennui  
  
Vous vient du ciel trop fleuri  
d'astres,  
  
Déchirant les divins cadastres,  
Je faucherais d'un coup la nuit.

Si vous me disiez que l'espace  
Ainsi vidé vous plaît point,  
Chevalier dieu, la lance au  
poing,  
J'étoilerais le vent qui passe.

Mais si vous me disiez que mon

Were you to tell me that the  
earth,  
Turning so much, offended you,  
I would hurry Panza to her:  
You would see her motionless  
and fall silent.

Were you to tell me that  
boredom  
Comes to you from heaven,  
adorned with too many  
stars,  
Tearing apart the divine  
decrees,  
With one blow I would fell the  
night.

Were you to tell me that space  
Thus emptied pleases you not  
Knight of God, lance in hand,  
  
I would scatter stars in the  
passing wind.

But were you to tell me that my

sang  
Est plus à moi qu'à vous, ma  
Dame,  
Je blêmirais dessous le blâme  
Et je mourrais, vous bénissant.

O Dulcinée.

blood  
Is more mine than yours, my  
Lady,  
I would grow pale under the  
reproach  
And I would die, still blessing  
you.

O Dulcinea.

### Chanson épique

Bon Saint Michel qui me donnez  
loisir  
De voir ma Dame et de  
l'entendre,  
Bon Saint Michel qui me daignez  
choisir  
Pour lui complaire et la  
défendre,

Bon Saint Michel veuillez  
descendre  
Avec Saint Georges sur l'autel  
De la Madone au bleu mantel.

D'un rayon du ciel bénissez ma  
lame  
Et son égale en pureté  
Et son égale en piété  
Comme en pudeur et chasté:  
Ma Dame.

O grands Saint Georges et Saint  
Michel  
L'ange qui veille sur ma veille,  
Ma douce Dame si pareille  
A vous, Madone au bleu mantel!

Amen

Good Saint Michael who give me  
liberty  
To see my Lady and to hear her,  
Good Saint Michael who deign  
to choose me  
To please and defend her,

Good Saint Michael I beg you to  
come down  
With Saint George to the altar  
Of the Madonna with the blue  
mantle.

With a ray from heaven bless  
my blade  
And its equal in purity  
And its equal in piety  
As in modesty and chastity: my  
Lady.

O great Saint George and Saint  
Michael  
The angel who watches over my  
vigil,  
My sweet Lady so like  
You, Madonna with the blue  
mantle!

Amen

## Chanson à boire

Foin du bâtard, illustre Dame,	Away with the bastard, illustrious Lady,
Qui pour me perdre à vos doux yeux,	Who, to disfavour me in your sweet eyes,
Dit que l'amour et le vin vieux	Says that love and old wine
Mettent en deuil mon cœur, mon âme!	Place my heart, my soul in mourning!

Je bois à la joie!	I drink to happiness!
La joie est le seul but	Happiness is the only goal
Où je vais droit	To which I go straight
Lorsque j'ai bu!	Once I have drunk!

Foin du jaloux, brune maîtresse,	Away, dark-haired mistress, with the jealous man
Qui geind, qui pleure et fait serment	Who moans, who weeps and preaches
D'être toujours ce pâle amant	To be forever that pale lover
Qui met de l'eau dans son ivresse!	Who waters down his intoxication!

Je bois à la joie!	I drink to happiness!
La joie est le seul but	Happiness is the only goal
Où je vais droit	To which I go straight
Lorsque j'ai bu!	Once I have drunk!

## Al Amor

Dame, Amor, besos sin cuento	Give me, Love, kisses without number
Asido de mis cabellos	As the number of hairs on my head
Y mil y ciento tras ellos	And give me a thousand and a hundred after that
Y tras ellos mil y ciento	And a hundred and a thousand after that
Y después de muchos millares, tres!	And after those many thousands, give me three more!
Y porque nadie lo sienta Desbaratemos la cuenta Y... contemos al revés.	And so that no one feels bad Let us tear up the tally And begin counting backwards.

## ¿Corazón porque pasáis...

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis	My heart, why do you keep awake
Las noches de amor despierto	During the nights of love
Si vuestro dueño descansa	If your master rests
En los brazos de otro dueño?	In the arms of another?

## Dos cantares populares

Del cabello más sutil	Of the softest hair
Que tienes en tu trenzado	Which you have in your braid,
He de hacer una cadena	I would make a chain
Para traerte a mi lado.	so that I may bring you to my side.
Una alcarraza en tu casa,	A jug in your home,
Chiquilla, quisiera ser,	Little one, I would like to be,
Para besarte en la boca,	So that I may kiss your mouth,
Cuando fueras a beber.	Each time you take a drink.

## In Der Fremde

Aus der Heimat hinter den Blitzen rot	From my homeland beyond the red flashes
Da kommen die Wolken her,	Is where the clouds are coming from,
Aber Vater und Mutter sind lange tot,	But my father and mother are long dead,
Es kennt mich dort keiner mehr.	And nobody knows me there anymore.
Wie bald, ach wie bald kommt die stille Zeit,	How soon, oh how soon, the quiet time will come,
Da ruhe ich auch, und über mir	Then I will rest too, and over me
Rauscht die schöne Waldeinsamkeit,	Murmurs the beautiful forest solitude,
Und keiner kennt mich mehr hier.	And nobody will know me here either.



## Mondnacht

Es war, als hätt der Himmel  
Die Erde still geküsst,  
Dass sie im Blütenschimmer  
Von ihm nun träumen müsst.

Die Luft ging durch die Felder,

Die Ähren wogten sacht,  
Es rauschten leis die Wälder,  
So sternklar war die Nacht.

Und meine Seele spannte  
Weit ihre Flügel aus,  
Flog durch die stillen Lande,  
Als flöge sie nach Haus.

It was as if the Sky  
Had silently kissed the Earth,  
So that she, in blossom's  
radiance,  
Must only dream of him.

The breeze passed through  
the fields,  
The grains swayed gently,  
The woods murmured quietly,  
How starry and clear was the  
night.

And my soul spread  
Widely its wings out,  
It flew through the silent lands  
As if it flew towards home.

## Frühlingsnacht

Überm Garten durch die Lüfte  
Hört ich Wandervogel ziehn,  
Das bedeutet Frühlingsdufte,  
Unten fängt's schon an zu  
blüh'n.

Jauchzen möcht ich, möchte  
weinen,  
Ist mir's doch, als könnt's nicht  
sein!

Alte Wunder wieder scheinen  
Mit dem Mondesglanz herein.

Und der Mond, die Sterne  
sagen's,  
Und im Traume rauscht's der  
Hain,  
Und die Nachtigallen  
schlagen's:  
Sie ist deine, sie ist dein!

Over the garden through the air  
I heard migrating birds passing,  
That means spring is in the air  
Below, it has already started to  
bloom.

I'd like to rejoice, I'd like to  
weep,  
It looks as if it couldn't be true!

Old wonders appear bright  
In the moonlight here.

And the moon, the stars say it,  
And in dreams the groves  
whisper it,  
And the nightingales sing it:  
She is yours, she is yours!