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## Junior Recital: Kevin Harris, bass-baritone

Kevin Harris

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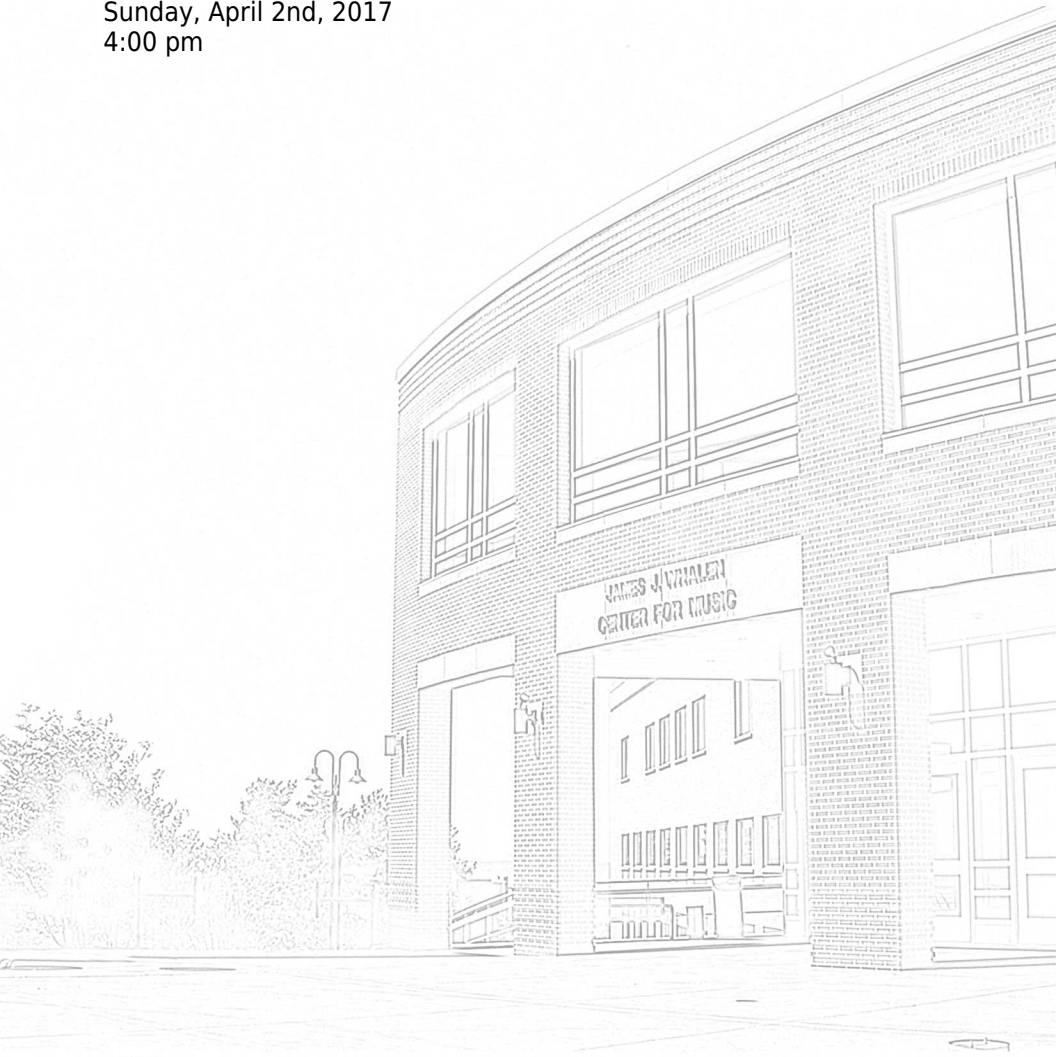
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**Junior Recital:**  
Kevin Harris, bass-baritone

Mary Ann Erickson, piano  
Magdalyn Chauby, soprano

Hockett Family Recital Hall  
Sunday, April 2nd, 2017  
4:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

Abendempfindung  
An die Freude

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Nell  
Lydia  
Adieu

Gabriel Fauré  
(1845-1924)

"Deh vieni alla finestra"  
"Là ci darem la mano"  
from *Don Giovanni*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

*Magdalyn Chauby, soprano*

## Intermission

Luna d'estate  
Sogno  
Ideale

Francesco Paolo Tosti  
(1846-1916)

The Roadside Fire  
Love-sight  
Bright is the ring of words

Ralph Vaughan Williams  
(1872-1958)

## Translations

### Abendempfindung

Abend ist's, die Sonne ist  
  verschwunden,  
und der Mond strahlt Silberglanz;  
so entflieh'n des Lebens schönste  
  Stunden,  
flieh'n vorüber wie im Tanz!  
Bald, entflieht des Lebens bunte  
  Scene  
und der Vorhang rollt herab;  
aus ist unser Spiel,  
des Freundes Thräne fließet schon  
  auf unser Grab.

Bald vielleicht, mir weht, wie  
  Westwind leise,  
eine stille Ahnung zu:  
End' ich dieses Lebens Pilgerreise  
  
fliege in das Land der Ruh'!

Werdet Ihr an meinem Grabe  
  weinen,  
trauernd meine Asche seh'n  
dann, o Freunde, will ich euch  
  erscheinen  
und will Himmel auf euch weh'n.

Schenk' auch du ein Thränchen mir,  
und pflücke mir ein Veilchen auf  
  mein Grab;  
und mit deinem seelenvollen Blicke  
  sieh'  
dann sanft auf mich herab.

Weih' mir eine Thräne  
und ach! schäme dich nur nicht, sie  
  mir zu weih'n!  
O sie wird in meinem Diademe  
dann die schönste Perleseine.

Evening comes, the sun has lost his  
  glory,  
Moonlight sheds her silver ray,  
Soon are fled the glorious hours of  
  living,  
Like the dance of yesterday!  
Soon, the scene of life will lose its  
  color  
and the curtain hide the stage;  
When the play is done,  
the tears of our spectators must  
  bedew our yawning grave.

Soon perhaps, I feel the west-wind  
  already  
has a soft foreboding air:  
I shall find the goal of life's long  
  travel  
Come, in sight and peace be there!

Will you join the weeping throng  
  about me,  
when my dust to dust returns?  
Then, oh friends, a wondrous light  
  will show you  
how love's flame undying burns.

Think of me and shed a tear,  
and find some bank where early  
  violets grow;  
pick them full of the tenderest  
  remembrance  
of your friend at rest below.

Grant me this libation,  
and ah! grudge not thus to give  
  yourselves to me!  
Surely in my heavenly constellation  
you the brightest stars shall be.

### An die Freude

Freude, Königin der Weisen,  
die, mit Blumen um ihr Haupt,  
dich auf güldner Leier preisen,  
ruhig, wenn die Bosheit schnaupt:  
Höre mich von deinem Throne,

Joy, queen of wise men,  
who, with flowers about her head,  
you upon golden lyre's praise,  
gently, when the malice snorts:  
hear me from your throne,

Kind der Weisheit, deren Hand  
immer selbst in deine Krone ihre  
schönste Rosen band.

child of wisdom, whose hand  
always itself in your crown with her  
most beautiful roses.

Göttin, o so sei ich flehe,  
deinem Dichte immer hold,  
daß er schimmernd Glück ver  
schmähe,  
reich in sich auch ohne Gold,  
daß sein Leben zwar verborgen,  
aber ohne Sklaverei,  
ohne Flecken, ohne Sorgen,  
weisen Freunden teuer sei.

Goddess, oh so be, I beg  
to the poet, always true,  
that he gleaming fortune spurn,  
rich in himself, also in gold,  
that his life admittedly hidden,  
but without slavery,  
without blemish, without care,  
wise friends dear to be.

## Nell

Ta rose de pourpre à ton clair soleil,  
O Juin, étincelle enivrée,  
Penche aussi vers moi ta coupe  
dorée:  
Mon cœur à ta rose est pareil.

Your purple rose in your brilliant  
sun,  
Oh June, sparkles as if intoxicated,  
Bend toward me, too, your golden  
cup:  
My heart and your rose are alike.

Sous le mol abri de la feuille  
ombreuse  
Monte soupir de volupté;  
Plus d'un ramier chante au bois  
écarté,  
O mon cœur, sa plainte amoureuse.

Under the soft shelter of shady  
boughs  
Sound a voluptuous sigh;  
And turtle doves coo in the  
spreading wood,  
Oh my heart, their amorous lament.

Que ta perle est douce au ciel  
enflammé,  
Etoile de la nuit pensive!  
Mais combien plus douce est la  
clarté vive  
Qui rayonne en mon cœur, en mon  
cœur charmé!

How sweet is your pearl in the  
flaming sky,  
Star of the pensive night!  
But sweeter still is the vivid light  
Which shines in my heart, my  
charmed heart!

La chantante mer, le long du  
rivage,  
Taira son murure éternel,  
Avant qu'en mon cœur, chère  
amour, ô Nell,  
Ne fleurisse plus ton image!

The singing sea, along the shore,  
Will silence its everlasting murmur,  
'Ere in my heart, dear love, oh Nell,  
Your image will cease to bloom!

## Lydia

Lydia, sur tes roses joues  
Et sur ton col frais et si blanc,

Roule étincelant  
L'or fluide que tu denoues.

Le jour qui luit est le meilleur;  
Oublions l'éternelle tombe.

Laisse tes baisers, tes baisers de  
colombe  
Chanter sur ta lèvre en fleur.

Un lys caché répand sans cesse  
Une odeur divine en ton sein;  
Les délices comme un essaim  
Sortent de toi, jeune déesse.

Je t'aime et meurs, ô mes amours,  
Mon âme en baisers m'est ravie!  
O Lydia, rends-moi la vie,  
Que je puisse mourir, mourir  
toujours!

Lydia, on your rosy cheeks,  
And on your neck, so fresh and  
white,  
Flow sparklingly  
The fluid golden tresses which you  
loosen.

This shining day is the best of all;  
Let us forget the eternal grave,  
Let your kisses, your kisses of a  
dove,  
Sing on your blossoming lips.

A hidden lily spreads unceasingly  
A divine fragrance in your breast;  
Numberless delights  
Emanate from you, young goddess.

I love you and die, oh my love,  
Kisses have carried away my soul!  
Oh Lydia, give me back life,  
That I may die, forever die!

## Adieu

Comme tout meurt vite, la rose  
Déclose,  
Et les frais manteaux diaprés des  
prés;  
Les longs soupirs, les bien-aimées,  
fumées!

On voit dans ce monde léger  
changer  
Plus vite que le flots des grèves,  
Nos rêves!  
Plus vite que givre en fleurs, nos  
cœurs!

A vous l'on se croyait fidèle, cruelle,  
Mais hélas! les plus longs amours  
sont courts!  
Et je dis en quittant vos charmes,

How quickly everything dies, the  
rose uncloses,  
and the fresh colored mantles of  
the meadows;  
The long sighs, the beloved ones,  
disappear in smoke!

We see, in this fickle world, change  
Faster than the waves at the  
shores,  
our dreams!  
Faster than dew on flowers, our  
hearts!

One believed in being faithful to  
you, cruel one,  
But alas, the longest loves are  
short!  
And I say, leaving your charms,

sans larmes,  
Presqu'au moment de mon aveu,  
adieu!

without tears,  
Almost at the moment of my  
confession, Farewell!

## Deh vieni alla finestra

Deh vieni alla finestra, o mio tesoro,  
deh vieni a consolar il pianto mio:  
Se neghi a me di dar qualche  
ristoro,  
davanti agli occhi tuoi morir vogl'io.

Ah, come to the window, oh my  
treasure,  
oh come to console my tears:  
If you refuse to give me some  
solace  
before your eyes die, I will.

Tu ch'hai la bocca dolce più che il  
miele,  
tu che il zucchero porti in mezzo il  
core,  
non esser, gioia mia, con me  
crudele:  
lasciati almen veder, mio  
bell'amore.

You have lips more sweet than  
honey,  
you the sugar you carry in your  
heart,  
don't be, joy of mine, cruel to me:  
allow yourself, at least, to be seen,  
my beautiful love.

## Là ci darem la mano

**Don Giovanni:**

Là ci darem la mano, là mi dirai di  
sì;  
vedi, non è lontano, partiam, ben  
mio, da qui.

**Don Giovanni:**

There we will hold hands, there you  
will tell me "yes";  
look, it isn't far, let us leave, my  
beloved, from here.

**Zerlina:**

Vorrei, e non vorrei, mi trema un  
poco il cor;

**Zerlina:**

I want to, and yet I don't want to,  
my heart trembles a bit in  
me;

felice, è ver; sarei, ma può burlarmi  
ancor.

happy, it's true, I'd be, but he could  
be tricking me.

**Don Giovanni:**

Vieni, mio bel diletto;

**Don Giovanni:**

Come, my beautiful beloved;

**Zerlina:**

Mi fa pietà Masetto;

**Zerlina:**

It makes me pity Masetto;

**Don Giovanni:**

io cangiero tua sorte.

**Don Giovanni:**

I will change your fate.

**Zerlina:**

presto non son più forte.

**Zerlina:**

Soon I will not have the strength to resist.

**Don Giovanni:**

Vieni, vieni!  
Andiam, andiam!

**Don Giovanni:**

Come, come!  
Let's go!

**Zerlina:**

Andiam...

**Zerlina:**

Let's go...

**Both:**

Andiam, andiam, mio bene,  
a ristorar le pene d'un innocente  
amor.

**Both:**

Let's go, let's go, my dearest,  
to comfort the pains of an innocent  
love.

## Luna d'estate

Luna d'estate, ho un sogno nel mio  
cuore e vo' cantando tutta  
notte al mare:

mi son fermato a una finestra in  
fiore perchè l'anima mia febbre  
ha d'amore.

Summer moon, I have a dream in  
my heart and all through the  
night I sing by the sea:

I stopped at a window surrounded  
by flowers because my heart is  
aflake with love.

Mi son fermato a una finestra in  
fiore ove son due pupille  
affatturate.

E chi le guarda soffre per amore e  
sogna per desio, luna d'estate,  
luna d'estate!

I stopped at a window surrounded  
by flowers where there are 2  
bewitching eyes.

Whoever looks upon those eyes  
suffers from love and dreams  
with desire, summer moon!

Luna d'estate, amore è come il  
mare ed il mio cuore è  
un'onda senza posa:  
ma solamente lo potran fermare le  
pupille e il labro suo di rosa.

Summer moon, love is like the sea  
and my heart is a restless  
wave:

but only those eyes can bring me  
repose, only her eyes and rosy  
lips,

E vo' cantando tutta notte al mare  
per quelle due pupille  
addormentate.

Ho il pianto agli occhi e la speranza  
in cuore e splendo come te,

And all through the night I sing by  
the sea for those 2 eyes  
sleeping.

I have tears in my eyes and hope in  
my heart, and I shine like  
you, summer moon!

luna d'estate, luna d'estate!

## Sogno

Ho sognato che stavi a ginocchi,  
come un santo che prega il Signor,  
mi guardavi nel fondo degl'occhi,

I dreamed that you were kneeling,  
like a saint who prays to the Lord,  
at me you looked in the depths of



Sfavillava il tuo sguardo d'amor.

my eyes,  
your gaze shone with love.

Tu parlavi e la voce sommessa  
mi chiedea dolcemente mercè,  
Solo un guardo che fosse promessa

You spoke and your soft voice  
and begged me sweetly for mercy,  
With a single glance that could hold  
a promise,  
you implored, kneeling at my feet.

Imploravi, curvato al mio piè.

Io taceva e coll'anima forte

I remained silent and with a strong  
spirit

Il desio tentatore lottò,

I struggled with the tempting  
desire,

Ho provato il martirio e la morte,  
Pur mi vinsi e ti dissi di no.

I felt the martyrdom and the death,  
but I conquered myself and told you  
no.

Ma il tuo labbro sfiorò la mia faccia  
e la forza del cor mi tradì.

But your lips touched my face  
and the strength of my heart was  
betrayed.

Chiusi gli occhi, ti stessa le braccia,  
ma

I closed my eyes and stretched out  
my arms, but

sognavo e il bel sogno svanì!

I was dreaming, and the beautiful  
dream vanished!

## Ideale

Io ti seguì com'iride di pace lungo  
le vie del cielo:

I followed you like a rainbow of  
peace along the paths of the  
sky:

Io ti seguì come un'amica face de  
la notte nel velo.

I followed you like a friendly torch  
in the veil of the night.

E ti sentii ne la luce, ne l'aria, nel  
profumo dei fiori;

And I sensed i the light, in the air,  
in the perfume of the flowers;

E fu piena la stanza solitaria di te,  
dei tuoi splendori.

and my lonely room was full of you  
and your beauty.

In te rapito al suon de la tua voce,  
lungamente sognai;

Entranced by you and the sound of  
your voice, for a long time I  
dreamed;

E de la terra ogni affanno, ogni  
croce,

And every earthly worry and every  
torment

In quel giorno scordai.

I forgot in that dream.

Torna, caro ideal, torna un istante a  
sorridermi ancora,

Return, dear ideal, return for an  
instant and smile upon me  
again,

E a me risplenderà, nel tuo  
sembiante, una novella aurora.

and in your face will shine for me a  
new dawn.

Torna, caro ideal. Torna.

Return, dear ideal. Return to me.