

4-8-2017

Senior Recital: Laura White, soprano

Laura White

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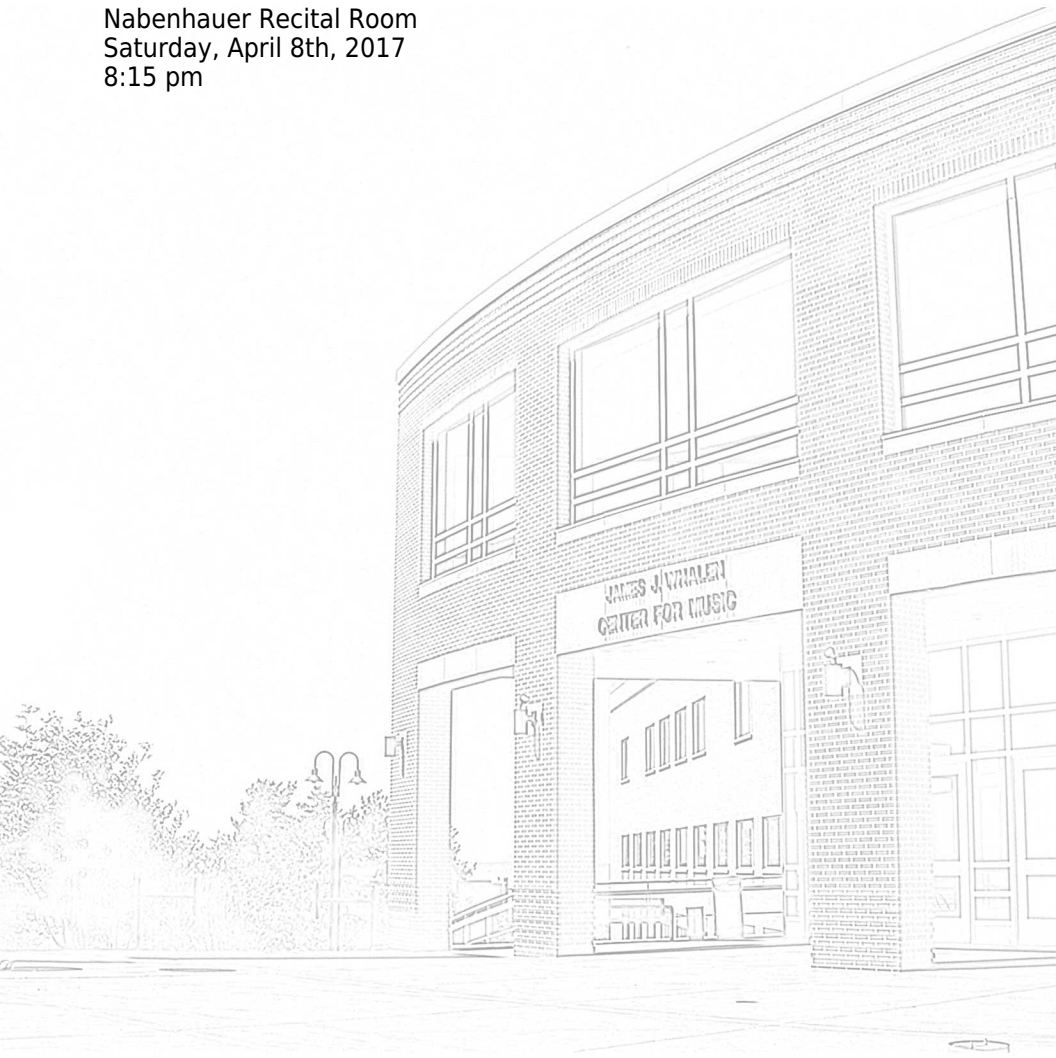
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Senior Recital:
Laura White, soprano

Binghao Li, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday, April 8th, 2017
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Discord

Alleluia

Ned Rorem
(b. 1923)

Harmony with Self

"Think of Me"
from *The Phantom of the Opera*

Andrew Lloyd Webber
(b. 1948)

"Quando me'n vo"
from *La bohème*

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

"Coolest Girl"
from *A Very Potter Sequel*

Darren Criss
(b. 1987)

Harmony with Nature

Air Grave

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

Estrellita

Manuel Ponce
(1882-1948)

Pregúntale a las estrellas

Traditional Mexican
arr. Victor Harris
(1869-1943)

Jared Saltzman, trumpet

Intermission

Harmony with Music

Gretchen am Spinnrade

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Flight

Craig Carnelia
(b. 1949)

Harmony with Others

I've Got the World on a String

Harold Arlen
(1905-1986)

Oliver Scott, piano

Over the Rainbow

Harold Arlen
(1905-1986)

*Sarah Loeffler, alto
Rachel Silverstein, soprano*

"Before and After You/One Second and a
Million Miles"

Jason Robert Brown
(b. 1970)

from The Bridges of Madison County

Jacob Shipley, tenor, guitar

"Agony"

Stephen Sondheim
(b. 1930)

from Into the Woods

*joined by members of the Parks studio and my vocalists, Alec Nevin and
Hanna Fuchs*

Stay tuned...

Translations

Quando me'n vo

Quando me'n vo' soletta per la via,
La gente sosta e mira
E la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me
Da capo a pie'
Ed assaporo allor la bramosia
Sottil, che da gli occhi traspira
E dai palesi vezzi intender sa

Alle occulte beltà.
Così l'effluvio del desio tutta
m'aggira,
Felice mi fa!
E tu che sai, che memori e ti struggi

Da me tanto rifuggi?
So ben:
le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir,

Ma ti senti morir!

When I go alone down the street,
People stop and stare
And all find in me my beauty
From head to toe
And then I savor the subtle longing
which from their eyes transpires
And from my obvious charms they
perceive

The hidden beauties.
So the scent of desire surrounds
me,

It makes me happy!
And you who know, who
remembers and struggles,
You shrink so much from me?

I know well:
Your anguish you do not want to tell
me,

But you feel like dying!

Air Grave

Ah! fuyez à présent,
Malheureuses pensées.
O! colère, o! remords.
Souvenirs qui m'avez
Les deux tempes pressées,
De l'étreinte des morts.
Sentiers de mousse pleins,
Vaporeuses fontaines,
Grottes profondes, voix
Des oiseaux et du vent
Lumières incertaines
Des sauvages sous-bois,
Insectes animaux,
Beauté future,
Ne me repousse pas,
Ô divine nature
Je suis ton suppliant.
Ah! fuyez à présent,
Malheureuses pensées!
O! colère, o! remords!

Ah! Flee now
unhappy thoughts.
Oh! rage, oh! remorse.
Memories which have
pressed both my temples
in the grip of the dead.
Trails of thick moss,
vaporous fountains,
deep caves, voices
of birds and the wind,
uncertain lights
of wild forests,
insects, animals,
future beauty,
do not reject me,
o divine nature,
I am your beggar.
Ah! Flee now
unhappy thoughts.
Oh! rage, oh! Remorse.

Estrellita

Estrellita de lejano cielo	Little star from the far-away sky
Que miras mi dolor, que sabes mi sufrir	That watches my pain, that knows my suffering
Baja y dime si me quiere un poco	Come down and tell me if you love me a little
Porque yo no puedo sin su amor vivir.	Because I can't live without your love.
Tú eres, o estrella, mi faro de amor	You are, o star, my beacon of love
Tú sabes que pronto he de morir.	You know that soon I have to die.

Pregúntale a las estrellas

Pregúntale a las estrellas si no de noche me ven llorar	Ask the stars if they do not see me crying at night
Pregúntales si no busco para adorarte la soledad.	Ask them if I do not seek to adore solitude.
Pregúntale al manso río si el llanto mio no ve correr	Ask the gentle river if my tears do not run
Pregúntale a todo el mundo si no es profundo mi padecer.	Ask the whole world if my suffering is not deep.
Ya nunca dudes que yo te quiero	Never doubt that I love you
Que por ti muero, loco de amor!	That for you I die, crazy from love!
A nadie amas, a nadie quieres	You love no one, you want no one
Oye las quejas de mi amor!	Hear the cries of my love!
Pregúntale a las flores si mis amores les cuento yo	Ask the flowers if I tell them my loves
Cuando la callada noche cierra su broche, suspiro yo.	When the quiet night closes its clasp, I sigh.
Pregúntale a las aves si tú no sabes lo que es amor	Ask the birds if you do not know what love is
Pregúntale a todo el prado si no he luchado con mi dolor.	Ask the whole meadow if I have not struggled with my pain.
Tú bien comprendes que yo te quiero	You well understand that I love you
Que por ti muero, solo por ti;	That for you I die, only for you;
Porque te quiero bien de mi vida	Because I love you well from my life,
Solo en el mundo te quiero a ti!	Alone in the world I love you!

Gretchen am Spinnrade

Meine Ruh ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.

My peace is gone,
My heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.

Wo ich ihn nicht hab, ist mir das
Grab,
Die ganze Welt ist mir vergällt.

Where I do not have him, to me is
the grave,
The whole world is bitter to me.

Mein armer Kopf ist mir verrückt,
Mein armer Sinn ist mir zerstückt.

My poor head is crazy,
My poor mind is torn apart.

Nach ihm nur schau ich zum
Fenster hinaus,
Nach ihm nur geh ich aus dem
Haus.

For him only, I look out the window
For him only do I go out of the
house.

Sein hoher Gang, Sein' edle Gestalt,
Seines Mundes Lächeln, Seiner
Augen Gewalt,
Und seiner Rede zauberfluss,
Sein Händedruck, Und ach, sein
Kuss.

His tall walk, his noble figure,
His mouth's smile, his eyes' power,
And his flowing speech,
His handclasp, and ah! his kiss!

Mein Busen drängt sich nach ihm
hin.
Auch dürf ich fassen und halten ihn,
Und küssen ihn, so wie ich wollt,
An seinen Küssen vergehen sollt!

My bosom urges itself toward him.
Ah, might I grasp and hold him!
And kiss him, as I want to,
At his kisses I would die!