

4-9-2017

Senior Recital: Alexandra Wright, soprano

Alexandra Wright

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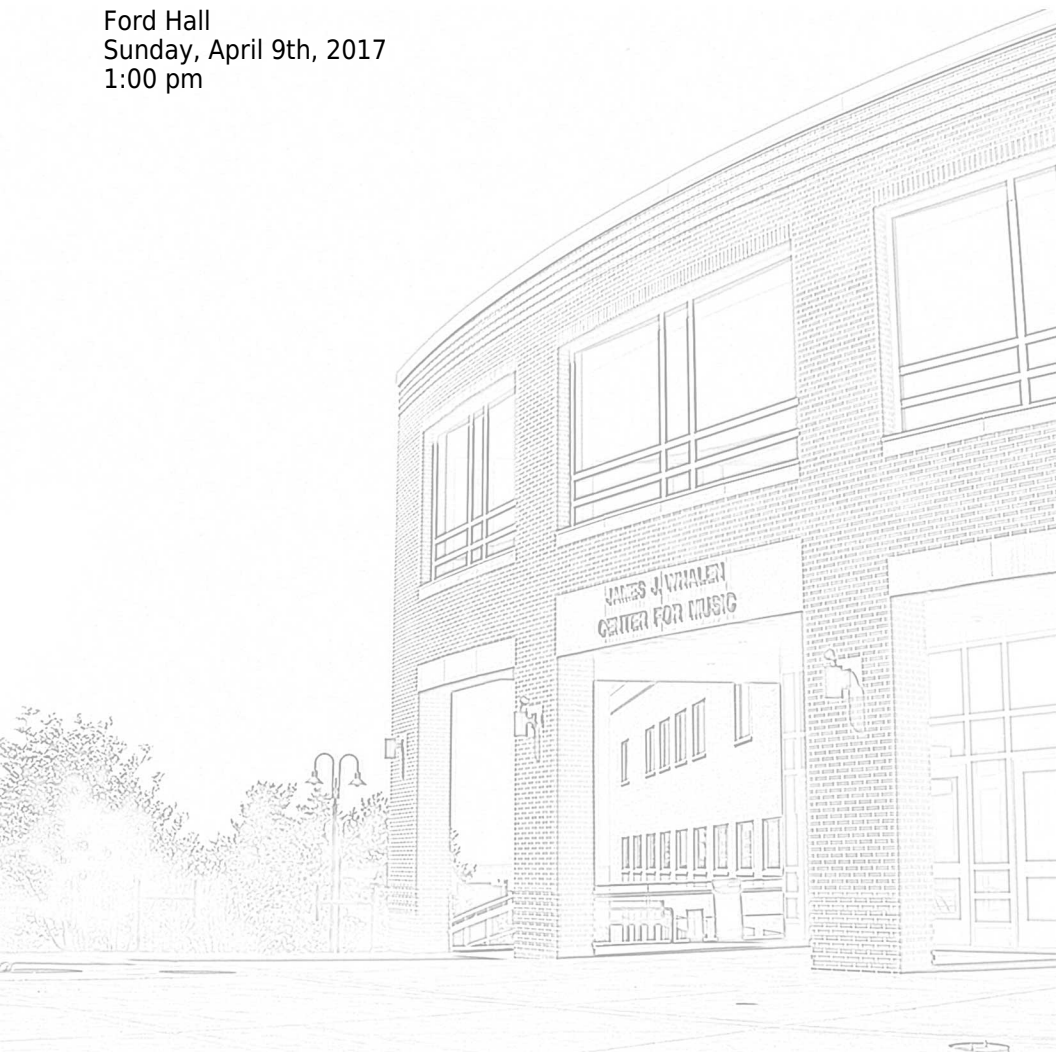
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Senior Recital:
Alexandra Wright, soprano

Kerry Mizrahi, collaborative pianist
Courtnie Elscott, clarinet
Liliana Saffa, soprano

Ford Hall
Sunday, April 9th, 2017
1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

"Ombre Pallide"
from *Alcina*

George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

A te
Canto d'anime
Morire?

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Courtnie Elscott, clarinet

Intermission

Apaisement
Sérénade
La Cigale

Ernest Chausson
(1855-1899)

La nuit
Reveil

Ernest Chausson

Liliana Saffa, soprano

Crickets
Summer into Autumn Slips
Touch Me

Tom Cipullo
(b. 1956)

Translations

Ombre Pallide

Ombre Pallide, lo sò, m'udite;	Pale shades of hell, I know you hear me:
D'intorno errate, e vi celate	Around you wonder, and yourselves hide,
Sorde da me, perchè?	Deaf to me. Why?
Fugge il mio bene, voi lo fermate, Deh! Per pietate, deh!	My beloved flees; Stop him, Ah, for pity's sake,
Se in questa verga, ch'ora disprezzo,	For in this wand that now I despise
E voglio frangere forza non è.	And wish to break, there is no strength

A Te

Ho! Quant'io t'amo o quanto In me forte è il desio Di stringerti al cuor mio, Di farti palpitar.	Oh! How much I love you, How strong is the desire in me, To hold you tightly to my heart, To make you tremble with excitement
Da te così lontano Io soffro io soffro assai Né pace io trovo mai Perché troppo è l'amor. Ah!	When I am far away from you I suffer, I suffer much And I never find peace Because my love is too strong. Ah!
O mia vittoria O mio tesoro O bene mio, O mio sol pensiero E dammi un bacio e il mondo intiero, E mi farai tutto obbliar.	Oh my victory Oh my treasure Oh beloved mine, Oh my only thought And give me a kiss and the world about me, And you will make me completely forget.

Canto d'anime

Fuggon gli anni gli inganni e le chimere Cadon recisi I fiori e le speranze In vane e tormentose disianze Svaniscono le mie primavere.	The years, the deceptions, and the illusions flee, flowers and hopes fall, cut down in vain and tormented desires My brief springs vanish.
Ma vive e canta ancora forte e solo Nelle notti del cuore un ideale Siccome in alta notte siderale Inneggia solitario l'usignolo.	But strong and alone still lives and sings One ideal in the dark nights of my heart Like in the deep, starry night A solitary nightingale singing joyfully
Canta, canta ideal tu solo forte E dale brume audace eleva il vol lassù A sfidar l'oblio l'odio la morte	Sing, Sing you solitary, strong ideal And from the mist, boldly take off, To challenge the oblivion the hatred the death
Dove non son tenèbre e tutto è sol! Tutto è sol! Tutto è sol!	Where not are shadows and all is sunlight! All is light! All is light!

Morire?

Morire? E chi lo sa qual'è la vita? Questa che s'apre luminosa e schietta, Ai fascino agli amori, alle speranze,	To die? And who know what is life? Is it the one that opens, shining and pure. To the charms, to loves, to hopes
O quella che in rinuncie s'è assopita? È la semplicità timida e queta Che si tramanda come ammonimento, Come un segreto di virtù segreta Perché ognuno raggiunga la sua meta,	Or is it the one that in renunciations dozed off? Is it the shy and quiet simplicity that is handed down like a warning, like the secret of hidden courage So that everyone may reach his goal?
O non piuttosto il vivo balenare Di sogni nuovi sovra sogni stanchi, E la pace travolta e l'inesausta fede d'avere per desiderare? Ecco io non lo so	Or rather, the lively flash Of new dreams over tired ones And the peace overwhelmed and the inexhaustible faith that one has to desire? Look, I do not know.

Ma voi che siete all'altra sponda
Sulla riva immense
Ove fiorisce il fiore della vita,
Son certo lo saprete.

But you who are on the other shore,
on the vast shore
where blossoms the flower of life,
I am certain you will know it.

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich
steh,
Ins tiefe Tal hernieder seh
Und singe,

When, upon the highest rock I stand

And look down into the deep valley,
And sing

Fern aus dem tiefen, dunkeln Tal
Schwingt sich empor der Widerhall,
Der Klüfte.

Far out of the deep, dark valley
The echo soars upward
Out of the ravines

Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
Je heller sie mir wieder klingt
Von unten.

The farther my voice penetrates
The clearer it echoes back to me
From below

Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von
mir,
Drum seh'n ich mich so heiß nach
ihr
Hinüber.

My sweetheart lives so far from me,

Therefore I long so passionately for
him
Over there.

In tiefem Gram verzehr ich mich,
Mir ist die Freude hin,
Auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,
Ich hier so einsam bin.

I am consumed by deep grief,
For me all joy is gone,
All hope on earth retreats from me,
I am so lonely here.

So seh'nend klang im Wald das Lied,

So seh'nend klang es durch die
Nacht,
Die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht
Mit wunderbarer Macht

So longingly sounded in the woods
the song,
So longingly sounded it through the
night,
It draws the hearts toward heaven
With wondrous power.

Der Frühling will kommen,
Der Frühling meine Freud,
Nun mach ich mich fertig
Zum Wandern bereit.

The springtime will come
The springtime my joy
Now I prepare myself
For the journey

Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
Je heller sie mir wieder klingt

The farther my voice penetrates
The clearer it echoes back to me

Apaisement

La lune blanche
Luit dans les bois,
De chaque brache
Part une voix
Sous la ramée...

The moon white
Shines in the woods:
From each branch
Comes a voice
Beneath the bough...

O bien-aimée

Oh, well-loved one

L'étang reflète,
Profond miroir,
La silhousette
Du saule noir
Où le vent pleure...

The pool reflects,
Deeply mirrored
The silhousette
Of the black willow
Where the wind weeps...

Rêvon, c'est l'heure.

Let us the dream the hour

Un vaste et tendre
Apaisement
Semble descendre
Due firmament
Que l'astre irise

A vast and tender
Appeasement
Seems to descend
From the sky
That the star makes iridescent

C'est l'heure exquise!

It is the hour exquisite!

Sérénade

Tes grands yeux doux semblent de
iles
Qui nagent dans un lac d'azur;
Aux fraîcheurs de tes yeux
tranquilles,
Fais-moi tranquille et fais-moi pur.

Your large eyes gentle seem like
some islands
that swim in a lake of azure blue;
With the coolness of your eyes
peaceful,
Give me calm and make me pure.

Ton corps la l'adorable enfance
Des clairs paradis de jadis;
Enveloppe-moi de silence,
Due silence argenté des lys,

Your body has the adorable youth
Of the bright paradise of the past
Envelop me in silence,
In the silver silence of lilies

Alanguï par les yeux tranquilles
Des étoiles caressant l'air,
J'ai tant rêvé la paix des îles,

Made languid by your eyes peaceful
Of the stars caressing the sky,
I have much dreamed of the peace
of islands,

Sous un soir frissonnant et clair!

On an evening shimmering and
bright!

La Cigale

O Cigale, née avec les beaux jours,	Oh cicada born with the beautiful days,
Sur les verts rameaux, dès l'aube posée	On the green branches, at the break of day
Contente de boire un peu de rosée	Content to drink a little dew
Et telle qu'un roi tu chantes toujours.	And like a king you sing unceasingly
Innocente à tous, paisible et sans ruses	Innocent of all peaceful and without guile
Le gai laboureur, du chêne abrité	The happy laborer by the oak sheltered
T'écoute de loin annoncer l'Été.	Hear you in the distance announcing summer,
Apollôn l'honore autant que les Muses,	Apollo honors you as much as the Muses,
Et Zeus ta donné l'Immortalité!	And Zeus has given you immortality!
Salut, sage enfant de la terre antique,	Hail, wise child of the earth ancient
Don't le chant invite à clore les yeux,	Whose the song invites to close
Et qui, sous l'ardeur du soleil attique,	And who, beneath the fiery Grecian sun
N'ayant chair ni sang vis semblable aux Dieux.	Having flesh not blood, live like the gods!

La nuit

Nous benisons la douce Nuit, Dont le frais baiser nous délivre. Sous ses voiles on se sent vivre Sans inquiétude et sans bruit.	We bless the sweet night, Whose cool kiss us sets free Beneath its veils one feels alive Without anxiety and without noise.
Le souci dévorant s'enfuit,	The worry all consuming fades away
Le parfum de l'air nous enivre;	The fragrance of the air us enraptures
Nous benisons la douce Nuit, Dont le frais baiser nous délivre.	We bless the sweet night Whose cool kiss us sets free
Pâle songeur qu'un Dieu poursuit, Repose-toi ferme ton livre. Dans les cieux blancs comme du givre	Pale dreamer whom a god pursues, Rest you close your book. In the heavens white as the frost
Un flot d'astres frissonne et luit,	A stream of stars sparkles and shines,
Nous benisons la douce Nuit.	We bless the sweet night.

Reveil

Mon coeur lève-toi! Déjà l'alouette
Secoue en chantant son aile au
soleil.

Ne dors plus, mon Coeur, car la
violette
Élève à Dieu l'encens de son réveil.

Chanque fleur vivante et bien
repose
Ouvrant tour à tour les yeux pour
se voir
A dans son calice un peu de rosée,
Perle d'un jour, qui lui sert de
miroir.

On sent dans l'air pur que l'ange
des roses
A passé la nuit à bénir les fleurs.

On voit que pour lui toutes sont
écloses
Il vient d'en haut reviver leurs
couleurs.

Ainsi, lève-toi. Puisque l'alouette
Secoue en chantant son aile au
soleil.
Rien ne dort plus, mon Coeur, car la
violette.
Élève Dieu l'encens de son réveil.

My dearest, arise! Already the lark
Spreads its wings in the sunlight.

Not sleep longer, my heart, for the
violet
Lifts to God the incense of its
awakening.

Each flower vibrant and well rested
Opens one by one its eyes for one
to see
It has in its chalice a drop of dew,
Pearl of the day, which it serves to
mirror.

One senses in the air pure that the
angel of the roses
Has passed in the night to bless the
flowers.

One sees that for him all have
opened
He who comes from on high to
refresh their colors.

Therefore, arise! Since the lark
Spreads in singing its wings in the
sunlight.
Not sleeps longer, my heart, for the
violet
Lifts to God the incense of its
awakening.