

4-23-2017

Junior Recital: Virginia Maddock, soprano

Virginia Maddock

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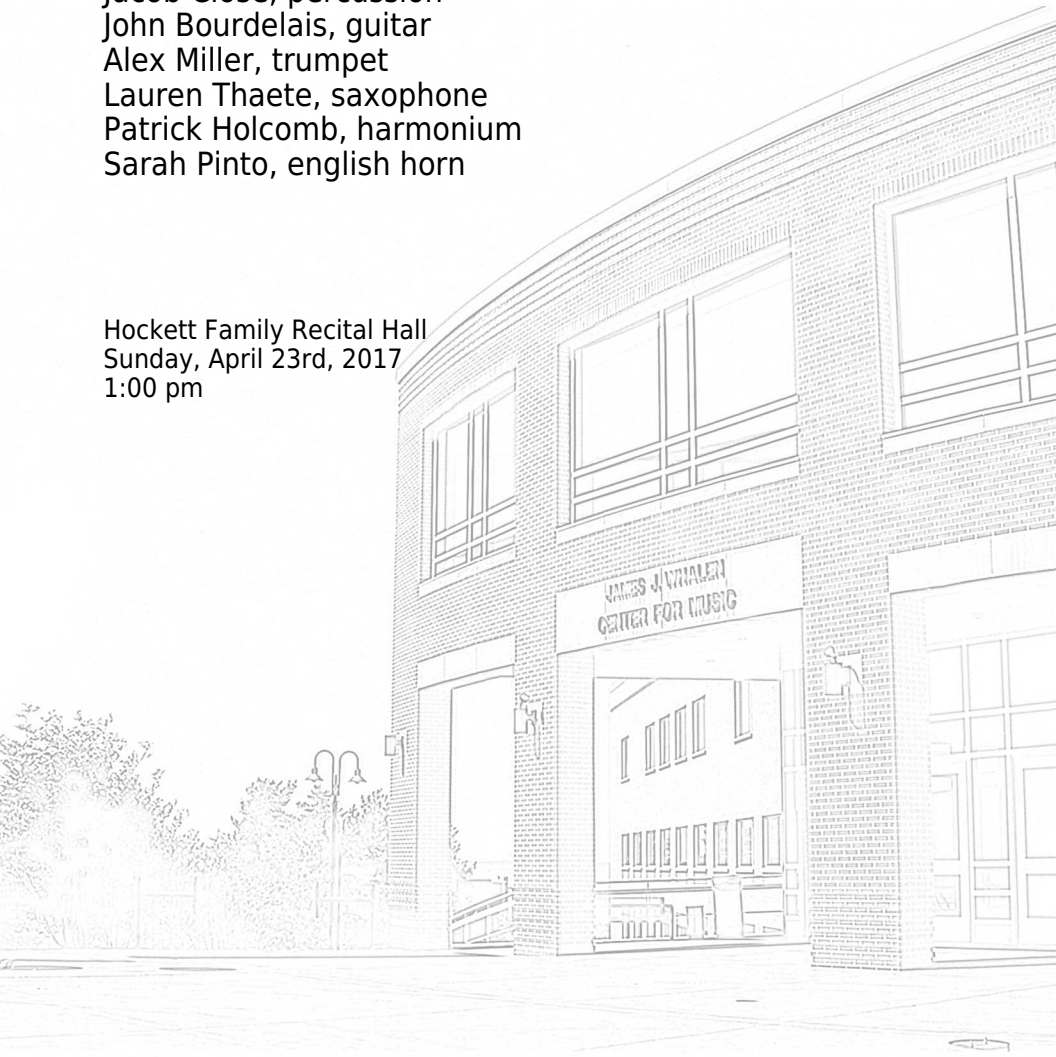
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Junior Recital:
Virginia Maddock, soprano

Oliver Scott, piano
Christian Chesanek, bass
Dan Monte, percussion
Ken O'Rourke, percussion
Jacob Close, percussion
John Bourdelais, guitar
Alex Miller, trumpet
Lauren Thaete, saxophone
Patrick Holcomb, harmonium
Sarah Pinto, english horn

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, April 23rd, 2017
1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

One Way Ticket	Cyrille Aimee
Atha Yogaanushaasanam	Clair Oaks
Pure Imagination	Leslie Bricusse & Anthony Newley
Crazy Race	Roy Hargrove
It Makes No Difference Abroad	Jake Heggie
I Shall Not Live in Vain	
Baião da penha/Recife's Blues	Brazilian Folk Song Claudio Roditi

Intermission

Moment's Notice (Noticing the Moment)	John Coltrane (Lyrics by Kim Nazarian and Peter Eldridge)
Prayatna shaithilyananta samapattibhyām	Clair Oaks
Io son l'umille ancella	Francesco Cilea
Blackbird	Nina Simone Paul McCartney & John Lennon
What the World Needs Now	Hal David & Burt Bacharach
Mira	Melody Gardot

Translations

Athayogaanushasanam (Sutra I)

Now, after having done previous preparation, begins the study and practice of yoga. Now, we are finally ready to pursue the depths of self-exploration, the journey directly to the center of consciousness.

Baião da penha

Demonstrando a minha fé
vou subir a Penha a pé
pra fazer minha oração.
Vou pedir à padroeira
numa prece verdadeira:
que proteja o meu baião.

Showing my faith,
I will climb the Penha
to pray.
I will ask the Patron Saint
a true prayer:
to protect the baião.

Penha, Penha,
eu vim aqui me ajoelhar.
Venha, Venha,
trazer paz para o meu lar.

Penha, Penha,
I came here to kneel.
Come on, come on,
bring peace to my home.

Nossa senhora da Penha,
minha voz talvez não tenha
o poder de te exaltar,
mas dê benção padroeira
pra essa gente brasileira
que quer paz pra trabalhar.

Our Lady of Penha,
my voice may not have
the power to exalt you,
but give patroness blessing
for this Brazilian people
who want peace to work

Penha, Penha,
eu vim aqui me ajoelhar.
Venha, Venha,
trazer paz para o meu lar.

Penha, Penha,
I came here to kneel.
Come on, come on,
bring peace to my home.

Prayatnashaithilyanantasamapattibhyām (Sūtra 47)

Letting go of the effort and
uniting with the infinite.

Io son l'umile ancella

Ecco: respiro appena...

Look: I breathe scarcely...

Io son l'umile ancella
del Genio creator:
ei m'offre la favella,
io la diffondo ai cor...

I am the humble handmaiden
of the Genius creator:
He offers me the word,
I spread it upon your hearts...

Del verso io son l'accento,
l'ecco del dramma uman,
il fragile strumento,
vassallo della man.

I am the sound of the verse,
the echo of human drama,
the fragile instrument,
servant of the hand.

Mite, gioconda, atroce,
mi chiamo fedeltà:

Gentle, happy, terrible,
I am fidelity:

un soffio e la mia voce,
che al novo di morrà.

my voice is but a puff of air,
which at the new day dies.

Mira

Cada dia que creo poesía
te recuerdo,
añorando el momento,
de encontrarte
y volver a besarte
para darte
un regalo perfecto.

Every day I create poetry
I remember you,
missing the moment,
finding you
and kissing you again
to give you
a perfect gift.

Aye delirio!
De sentirte en mis brazos,
recreando
los momentos pasados
en el cuarto de
un hotel estrellado
donde fuimos.

Aye delirium!
To feel you in my arms,
recreating
past moments
in the room of
a starry hotel
where we went.

Un regalo divino.

A divine gift.

Mira voce

Now I know