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## Senior Recital: Brandon Reyes, baritone

Brandon Reyes

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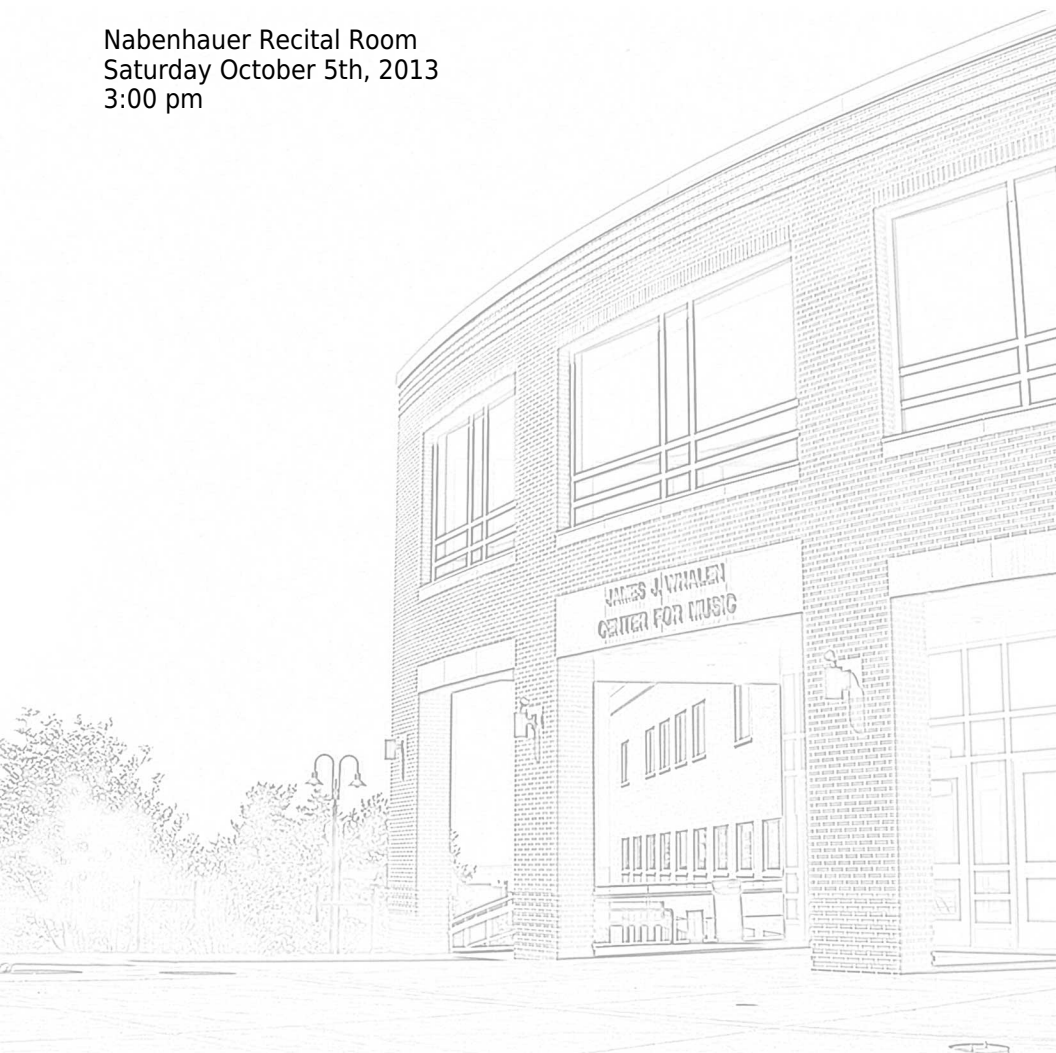
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# Senior Recital: Brandon Reyes, baritone

John Wysocki, piano  
Cornell Hawai'i Club  
Boom! Quartet

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Saturday October 5th, 2013  
3:00 pm



**ITHACA COLLEGE**

School of Music

# Program

- L'ultima Canzone  
Francesco Paolo Tosti  
(1846-1916)
- Don Quichotte à Dulcinée  
I. Chanson romanesque  
II. Chanson épique  
III. Chanson à boire  
Maurice Ravel  
(1875-1937)
- Wie Melodien zieht es mir  
Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)
- Empty Chairs at Empty Tables  
from *Les Misérables*  
Claude-Michel Schönberg  
(b. 1944)
- Canción de Cuna Para Dormir a un Negrito  
Xavier Montsalvatge  
(1912-2002)

## Intermission

- Tika Tonu  
He Mele No Lilo  
Ka Nohona Pili Kai  
Traditional  
Mark Keali'i Ho'omalulu  
Words by Keali'i Reichel & Puakea  
Nogelmeier  
*Members of the Cornell Hawai'i Club*

- Boom! Quartet  
*Selections to be announced*  
Keep the Whole World Singing  
Words, Music and Arrangement by  
Willis A. Diekema  
*Mark Nelson, Nicholas DiLorenzo, Bruce Crane*

## Translations

### L'ultima Canzone

M'han detto che domani  
Nina vi fate sposa,  
Ed io vi canto ancor la serenata!  
Là nei deserti piani,  
Là, ne la valle ombrosa,  
Oh quante volte a voi l'ho ricantata!

Foglia di rosa,  
O fiore d'amaranto,  
Se ti fai sposa,  
Io ti sto sempre accanto.

Domani avrete intorno  
Feste, sorrisi e fiori,  
Nè penserete ai nostri vecchi amori.

Ma sempre, notte e giorno,  
Piena di passione  
Verrà, gemendo a voi la mia canzone.

Foglia di menta,  
O fiore di granato,  
Nina, rammenta  
I baci che t'ho dato!

Ah! ... Ah! ...

They told me that tomorrow  
Nina, you will be a bride.  
Yet still I sing my serenade to you!  
Up on the barren plateau,  
down in the shady valley,  
oh, how often I have sung it to you!

Rose-petal,  
O flower of amaranth,  
though you marry,  
I shall be always near.

Tomorrow you'll be surrounded  
by celebration, smiles and flowers,  
and will not spare a thought for our past  
love.

Yet always, by day and by night,  
with passionate moan  
my song will sigh to you.

Mint-flower,  
o flower of pomegranate,  
Nina, remember  
the kisses I gave you!

Ah! ... Ah! ...

### Chanson romanesque

Si vous me disiez que la terre  
À 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 ne vous plaît point,  
Chevalierdieu, la lance au poing,  
J'étoilerais le vent qui passe.

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

Ô Dulcinée.

If you told me the eternal turning  
Of the world, offended you,  
I would send Panza:  
you would see it motionless and silent.

If you told me you were bored by  
the number of stars in the sky,  
I would tear the heavens apart,  
Erase the night in one swipe.

If you told me that the now-empty  
space doesn't please you,  
Chevalierdieu, with a lance at hand,  
I would fill the wind with stars.

But, my Lady, if you told me  
that my blood is more mine than yours,  
That reprimand would turn me pale  
And, blessing you, I would die.

Oh, Dulcinée.

## Chanson épique

Bon Saint Michel qui me donnez loisir	Good Saint Michael, who gives me the chance
De voir ma Dame et de l'entendre, Bon Saint Michel qui me daignez choisir	to see my Lady and to hear her. Good Saint Michael who deigns to choose me
Pour lui complaire et la défendre, Bon Saint Michel veuillez descendre Avec Saint Georges sur l'autel De la Madone au bleu mantel.	to please and defend her. Good Saint Michael will you descend With Saint George to the altar Of the Virgin in the blue mantle.
D'un rayon du ciel bénissez ma lame	With a beam from heaven, bless my sword
Et son égale en pureté Et son égale en piété Comme en pudeur et chasteté: Ma Dame.	And his equal in purity And his equal in piety As in modesty and chastity: My Lady.
Ô grands Saint Georges et Saint Michel L'ange qui veille sur ma veille, Ma douce Dame si pareille À Vous, Madone au bleu mantel! Amen.	O Great Saint George and Saint Michael The angel who guards my watch My sweet Lady, so much like you Virgin in the blue mantle! Amen.

## Chanson à boire

Foin du bâtard, illustre Dame, Qui pour me perdre à vos doux yeux Dit que l'amour et le vin vieux Mettent en deuil mon coeur, mon âme!	Fig for the bastard, illustrious Lady Who, for losing me in your sweet eyes Tells me that love and old wine Put my heart and soul in mourning.
Ah! Je bois à la joie! La joie est le seul but Où je vais droit... Lorsque j'ai ... lorsque j'ai bu!	I drink to pleasure! Pleasure is the only goal, To which I go straight... When I've drunk !
Foin du jaloux, brune maîtresse, Qui geint, qui pleure et fait serment D'être toujours ce pâle amant Qui met de l'eau dans son ivresse!	Fig for the jealous, dark-haired mistress who moans, who cries and swears Always being the pallid lover, Watering down his his intoxication
Ah! Je bois à la joie!...	I drink to pleasure! ...

## Wie Melodien zieht es mir

Wie Melodien zieht es Mir leise durch den Sinn, Wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es, Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.	It moves like a melody, Gently through my mind; It blossoms like spring flowers And wafts away like fragrance.
Doch kommt das Wort und faßt es	But when it is captured in words,

Und führt es vor das Aug',  
Wie Nebelgrau erblaßt es  
Und schwindet wie ein Hauch.

Und dennoch ruht im Reime  
Verborgen wohl ein Duft,  
Den mild aus stillem Keime  
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft.

And placed before my eyes,  
It turns pale like a gray mist  
And disappears like a breath.

And yet, remaining in my rhymes  
There hides still a fragrance,  
Which mildly from the quiet bud  
My moist eyes call forth.

## Canción de Cuna Para Dormir a un Negrito

Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe, tan chiquitito,  
El negrito que no quiere dormir.

Cabeza de coco, grano de café.  
Con lindas motitas,  
Con ojos grandotes  
como dos ventanas  
que miran al mar.

Cierra los ojitos,  
Negrito asustado,  
El mandinga blanco te puede comer.  
¡Ya no eres esclavo!  
Y si duermes mucho  
El señor de casa promete comprar  
Traje con botones  
Para ser un "groom".

Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe  
Duérmete negrito,  
Cabeza de coco, grano de café.

Hush-a-bye my little one,  
Little black one who doesn't want to  
sleep.

Head of a coconut, little coffee bean,  
With soft cottony hair,  
With huge eyes  
Like two windows  
That look out at the sea.

Close your little eyes,  
Frightened little one,  
The white bogeyman could eat you!  
You are no longer a slave!  
If you sleep a lot  
The master of the house will buy you  
A suit with buttons  
To be just like a groom.

Hush-a-bye,  
Sleep now little one.  
Head of a coconut, little coffee bean.

## Tika Tonu

**Ringaringa e torōna**  
**kei waho hoki mai!**  
Kss Kss

**Tika tonu!**  
Nu - e!  
**Tika tonu!**  
Nu... e!

Tika tonu atu ki a koe, e tama  
*Hiki nei koe aku whakaaro, pakia!*

He hiki aha to hiki?  
He hiki roa to hiki?  
I a ha hā!

E tama,

Arms outstretched,  
out and back!  
Kss Kss

What is right is always right!  
In - deed!  
What is right is always right!  
Ah... yes!  
Be true to yourself, my son!  
*My concerns have been raised about  
you, so pay attention!.... .*

What is this problem you are carrying?  
How long have you been carrying it for?  
Have you got that? Right, let's go on.

So son,

Te uua ana  
E tama,  
Te mārō  
Roa ina hoki ra  
Te tohe o te uua na  
E tāu nei.  
Kss aue! Kss aue!  
Kss aue, hi aue... Hī!

although it may be difficult for you  
and son,  
although it seems to be unyielding  
no matter how long you reflect on it  
the answer to the problem  
is here inside you.  
Indeed! Indeed!  
Indeed! Yes, indeed!

## He Mele No Lilo

Mahalo nui 'ia ke Kuini,  
Ke Ali'iwahine o Hawai'i

Greatly admired is Her Majesty  
The Chiefess of Hawai'i

'O Lili'ulani kū i ka moku,  
'O ka Wohi kū i ke kalaunu,

Lili'ulani ruler of the land  
The divine Wohi ruler to the throne

Ka pipi'o mai o ke ānueue  
Nā waiho'olu'u a hālike 'ole

The arches of rainbows  
Beams of colors unequalled

Nā hana a ke aloha  
Mā'alo ana i ka ua lana mālie

Creations of love  
Passing along within gently rains

E nānā nā maka I ke ao malama  
Mai Hawai'i ākea I Kaua'i.

Look to the brightness of day  
From the vastness of Hawai'i to Kaua'i

I ka lani malama  
Hō'ike mai ana lā i ka nani

In the heaven's brightness  
The beauty is revealed

'O Kalākaua he inoa  
'O Ka pua mae'ole i ka lā

Kalākaua is his name  
A flower that never fades in the sun

Ka pua maila i ka mauna  
I ke kuahiwi 'o Mauna Kea  
Ke 'ā maila i Kīlauea  
Mālamalama i Wahinekapu  
A ka luna o Uwēkahuna  
I ka pali kapu o Ka'auēa  
Ea mai ke ali'i kia manu  
Ua wehi i ka hula o ka mamo  
Ka pua nani a 'o Hawai'i  
'O Kalākaua he inoa  
'O Kalākaua he inoa

It blooms on the summit  
On the mountain, Mauna Kea  
Burning bright at Kīlauea  
Illuminating Wahinekapu  
Upon the heights of Uwēkahuna  
Is the sacred cliff of Ka'auēa  
Come forth king of bird catchers  
Adorned with the plumage of the mamo  
He is the beautiful flower of Hawai'i  
Kalākaua is his name  
Kalākaua is his name

Ka pua mae'ole i ka lā  
Ka pua maila i ka mauna  
I ke kuahiwi 'o Mauna Kea  
Ke 'ā maila i Kīlauea  
Mālamalama i Wahinekapu  
A ka luna o Uwēkahuna  
I ka pali kapu o Ka'auēa

A flower that never fades in the sun  
It blooms on the summit  
On the mountain, Mauna Kea  
Burning bright at Kīlauea  
Illuminating Wahinekapu  
Upon the heights of Uwēkahuna  
Is the sacred cliff of Ka'auēa

Mahalo nui 'ia ke Kuini,  
Ke Ali'iwahine o Hawai'i

'O Lili'ulani kū i ka moku,  
'O ka Wohi kū i ke kalaunu,

Ea mai ke ali'i kia manu  
Ua wehi i ka hulu o ka mamō  
Ka pua nani a 'o Hawai'i  
'O Kalākāua he inoa

He Inoa No Kalani Kalākāua Kulele

Greatly admired is Her Majesty  
The Chiefess of Hawai'i,

Lili'ulani ruler of the land  
The divine Wohi ruler to the throne

Come forth king of bird catchers  
Adorned with the plumage of the mamō  
He is the beautiful flower of Hawai'i  
Kalākāua is his name

A namesong for the chief, Kalākāua

### **Ka Nohona Pili Kai**

Pā hanu mai ka pua ehu o ke kai  
E holu nape ana i ka lau ki  
Me he leo `a`ala i māpu mai

E heahea mau nei

Aloha ē, aloha nō  
Aloha ka hāli`ali`a mau  
He nani ē, he nani nō  
He nani ka nohona pili kai

Lauele ka mana`o i ke aumoe

Hia`ā i ka `ulaleo o ke kai

Ka`iawe ka hā`upu aloha

E ho`omālie mau nei

He pilikana ka malu ulu niu

Hei mai ana me ka pōhuehue  
A he wehi ho`i ko hi`ikua ē

E kāhiko mau nei

Puana `ia no ke ehu o ke kai  
Ia hanu `a`ala o ke aumoe

Moe a`e ke ala e `alo ai

E ho`olale mau nei

The spray of the sea comes as a breath  
Rustling the leaves of the ti plants  
Like a perfumed whisper scenting the  
air

Ever calling to me

Beloved, beloved indeed!  
Beloved is the sweet remembrance  
Beautiful, beautiful indeed!  
Beauty embodies that seaside home

The mind wanders freely in the dark of  
night

Wakeful from the spirit-like voice of the  
sea

Precious images drift through my  
thoughts

Always bringing a sense of peace

The shade of the coconut grove is like  
family

Embracing me like the morning glory  
Those who are gone become a thing of  
beauty

An everlasting adornment to hold dear

The spray of the sea recounts the story  
That perfumed murmur of the deep of  
night

The pathway lies before us that we  
tread

Beckoning us ever forward