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Senior Recital: Brandon Reyes, baritone

Brandon Reyes

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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
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‘omalu
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

Brandon 'Tito' Reyes is from the studio of Ivy Walz.
Translations
L'ultima Canzone

They told me that tomorrow
Nina, you will be a bride.
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

If you told me the eternal turning
Of the world, offended you,
you would see it motionless and silent.
If you told me you were bored by
the number of stars in the sky,
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 to see my Lady and to hear her.

*De voir ma Dame et de l'entendre,*

Good Saint Michael who deigns to choose me to please and defend her.

*Bon Saint Michel qui me daignez choisir*

With Saint George to the altar Of the Virgin in the blue mantle.

*Pour lui complaire et la défendre,*

With Saint George to the altar Of the Virgin in the blue mantle.

*Avec Saint Georges sur l'autel*

*De la Madone au bleu mantel.*

D'un rayon du ciel bénissez ma lame

With a beam from heaven, bless my sword

*Et son égale en pureté*

And his equal in purity

*Et son égale en piété*

And his equal in piety

*Comme en pudeur et chasteté:*

As in modesty and chastity:

*Ma Dame.*

My Lady.

*Ô grands Saint Georges et Saint Michel*

O Great Saint George and Saint Michael

*L'ange qui veille sur ma veille,*

The angel who guards my watch

*Ma douce Dame si pareille*

My sweet Lady, so much like you

À Vous, Madone au bleu mantel!

Virgin in the blue mantle!

*Amen.*

Amen.

**Chanson à boire**

*Foin du bâtard, illustre Dame,*

Fig for the bastard, illustrious Lady

Qui pour me perdre à vos doux yeux

Who, for losing me in your sweet eyes

*Dit que l'amour et le vin vieux*

Tells me that love and old wine

*Mettent en deuill mon coeur, mon âme!*

Put my heart and soul in mourning.

*Ah! Je bois à la joie!*

I drink to pleasure!

*La joie est le seul but*

Pleasure is the only goal,

*Où je vais droit... Lorsque j'ai ...*

To which I go straight...

*lorsque j'ai bu!*

When I've drunk!

*Foin du jaloux, brune maîtresse,*

Fig for the jealous, dark-haired mistress

Qui geint, qui pleure et fait serment

who moans, who cries and swears

*D'être toujours ce pâle amant*

Always being the pallid lover,

*Qui met de l'eau dans son ivresse!*

Watering down his intoxication

*Ah! Je bois à la joie!*...

I drink to pleasure! ...

**Wie Melodien zieht es mir**

*Wie Melodien zieht es*

It moves like a melody,

*Mir leise durch den Sinn,*

Gently through my mind;

*Wie Frühlingsblumen blüht es,*

It blossoms like spring flowers

*Und schwebt wie Duft dahin.*

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

Und dennoch ruht im Reime
Verborgen wohl ein Duft,
Den mild aus stillem Keime
Ein feuchtes Auge ruft.
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.
Head of a coconut, little coffee bean,
Con lindas motitas,
With soft cottony hair,
Con ojos grandotes
With huge eyes
como dos ventanas
That look out at the sea.

Cierra los ojitos,
Close your little eyes,
Negrito asustado,
Frightened little one,
El mandinga blanco te puede comer.
The white bogeyman could eat you!
¡Ya no eres esclavo!
You are no longer a slave!
Y si duermes mucho
If you sleep a lot
El señor de casa promete comprar
The master of the house will buy you
Traje con botones
A suit with buttons
Para ser un “groom”.
To be just like a groom.

Ninghe, ninghe, ninghe
Hush-a-bye, my little one,
Duérmete negrito,
Sleep now little one.
Cabeza de coco, grano de café.
Head of a coconut, little coffee bean.

Tika Tonu

Ringaringa e torōna
Arms outstretched,
kei waho hoki mai!
out and back!
Kss Kss

Tika tonu!
What is right is always right!
Nu - e!
In - deed!
Tika tonu!
What is right is always right!
Nu... e!
Ah... yes!
Tika tonu atu ki a koe, e tama
Be true to yourself, my son!
Hiki nei koe aku whakaaro, pakia!
My concerns have been raised about
you, so pay attention!..... .

He hiki aha to hiki?
What is this problem you are carrying?
He hiki roa to hiki?
How long have you been carrying it for?
I a ha hā!
Have you got that? Right, let's go on.
E tama,
So son,
Te uaua ana although it may be difficult for you
E tama, although it seems to be unyielding
Te mārō no matter how long you reflect on it
Roa ina hoki ra the answer to the problem
Te tohe o te uaua na is here inside you.
E tāu nei. Indeed! Indeed!
Kss aue! Indeed! Yes, indeed!

**He Mele No Lilo**

Mahalo nui ‘ia ke Kuini, Greatly admired is Her Majesty
Ke Ali‘iwahine o Hawai‘i The Chiefess of Hawai‘i

‘O Lili’ulani kū i ka moku, Lili’ulani ruler of the land
‘O ka Wohi kū i ke kalau, The divine Wohi ruler to the throne

Ka pipi’o mai o ke ānuenue The arches of rainbows
Nā waiho‘olu’u a hālike ‘ole Beams of colors unequalled

Nā hana a ke aloha Creations of love
Mā’alo ana i ka ua lana mālie Passing along within gently rains

E nānā nā maka I ke ao malama Look to the brightness of day
Mai Hawai‘i ākea I Kaua‘i. From the vastness of Hawai‘i to Kaua‘i

I ka lani malama In the heaven's brightness
Hō‘ike mai ana lā i ka nani The beauty is revealed

‘O Kalākaua he inoa Kalākaua is his name
‘O Ka pua mae‘ole i ka lā A flower that never fades in the sun

Ka pua maila i ka mauna It blooms on the summit
I ke kuahiwi ‘o Mauna Kea On the mountain, Mauna Kea
Ke ‘ā maila i Kīlauea Burning bright at Kīlauea
Mālamalama i Wahinekapu Illuminating Wahinekapu
A ka luna o Uwēkahuna Upon the heights of Uwēkahuna
I ka pali kapu o Ka‘auena Is the sacred cliff of Ka‘auena
Ea mai ke ali‘i kia manu Come forth king of bird catchers
Ua wehi i ka hula o ka mamo Adorned with the plumage of the mamo
Ka pua nani a ‘o Hawai‘i He is the beautiful flower of Hawai‘i
‘O Kalākaua he inoa Kalākaua is his name
‘O Kalākaua he inoa Kalākaua is his name
‘O Ka pua mae‘ole i ka lā A flower that never fades in the sun
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A ka luna o Uwēkahuna Upon the heights of Uwēkahuna
I ka pali kapu o Ka‘auena Is the sacred cliff of Ka‘auena
Mahalo nui `ia ke Kuini,  
Ke All`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

Ea mai ke ali`i kia manu  
Ua wehi i ka hulu o ka mamo  
Ka pua nani a `o Hawai`i  
`O Kalākaua he inoa  

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

He Inoa No Kalani Kalākaua Kulele  

A namesong for the chief, Kalākaua

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Ka Nohona Pili Kai

Pä hanu mai ka pua ehu o ke kai  
The spray of the sea comes as a breath
E holu nape ana i ka lau kī  
Rustling the leaves of the ti plants
Me he leo `a`ala i māpu mai  
Like a perfumed whisper scenting the air

E heahea mau nei  
Ever calling to me

Aloha ē, aloha nō  
Beloved, beloved indeed!
Aloha ka hāli`i ali`a mau  
Beloved is the sweet remembrance
He nani ē, he nani nō  
Beautiful, beautiful indeed!
He nani ka nohona pili kai  
Beauty embodies that seaside home

Lauele ka mana`o i ke aumoe  
The mind wanders freely in the dark of night
Hia`ä i ka `ulaleo o ke kai  
Wakeful from the spirit-like voice of the sea
Ka`iawe ka hā`upu aloha  
Precious images drift through my thoughts
E ho`omālie mau nei  
Always bringing a sense of peace

He pilikana ka malu ulu niu  
The shade of the coconut grove is like family
Hei mai ana me ka pōhuehue  
Embracing me like the morning glory
A he wehi ho`i ko hi`ikua ē  
Those who are gone become a thing of beauty
E kāhiko mau nei  
An everlasting adornment to hold dear

Puana `ia no ke ehu o ke kai  
The spray of the sea recounts the story
Ia hanu `a`ala o ke aumoe  
That perfumed murmur of the deep of night
Moe a`e ke ala e `alo ai  
The pathway lies before us that we tread
E ho`olale mau nei  
Beckoning us ever forward