

5-4-2013

Senior Recital: Haelin Kim, soprano

Haelin Kim

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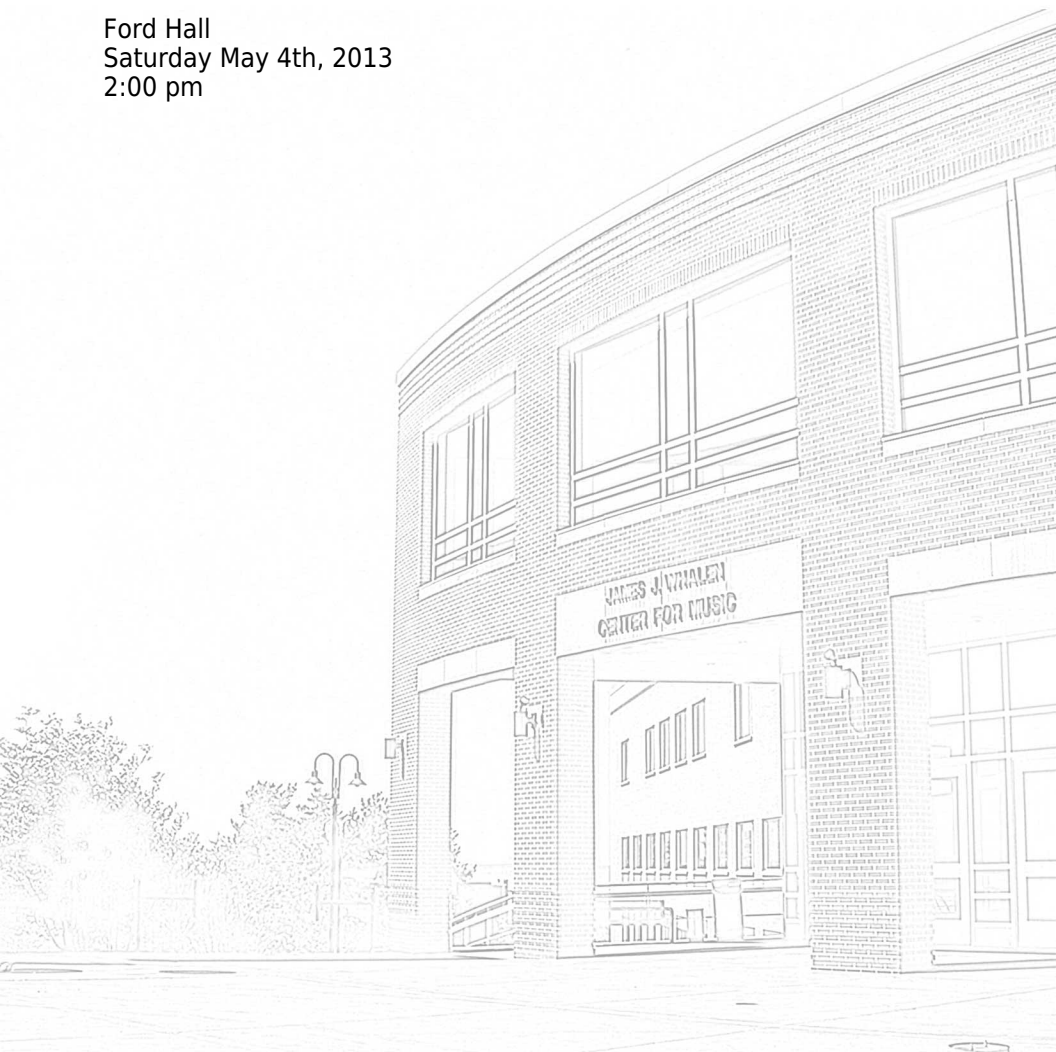
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Senior Recital:

Haelin Kim, soprano

Blaise Bryski, piano
Jacqueline Burd, clarinet

Ford Hall
Saturday May 4th, 2013
2:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

From *Seven Elizabethan Songs*, Op. 12
Weep You No More
My Life's Delight
By a Fountainside

Roger Quilter
(1877-1953)

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen, D. 965

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Jacqueline Burd, clarinet

Intermission

"Eccomi . . . Oh quante volte!"
from *I Capuleti ed i Montecchi*

Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

Hopeless Petals

S. T. Kim
(1910-2012)

Longing for Mt. Keumgang

Y. S. Choi
(b. 1929)

L'Invitation au Voyage
Chanson triste

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

Cinema paradiso

Ennio Morricone
(b. 1928)

Texts and Translations

Weep You No More

Weep you no more, sad fountains;
What need you flow so fast?
Look how the snowy mountains
Heaven's sun doth gently waste!
But my sun's heavenly eyes
View not your weeping,
That now lies sleeping,
Softly now, softly lies
Sleeping.

Sleep is a reconciling,
A rest that peace begets;
Doth not the sun rise smiling
When fair at even he sets?
Rest you, then, rest, sad eyes!
Melt not in weeping,
While she lies sleeping,
Softly now, softly lies
Sleeping.

My Life's Delight

Come, O come, my life's delight!
Let me not in languor pine:
Love loves no delay, thy sight
The more enjoyed, the more divine.
O come, and take from me
The pain of being deprived of thee.

Thou all sweetness dost enclose,
Like a little world of bliss:
Beauty guards thy looks: the rose
In them pure and eternal is.
Come then! and make thy flight
As swift to me as heavenly light!

By a Fountainside

Slow, slow, fresh fount, keep time with my salt tears:
Yet slower, yet; O faintly, gentle springs:
List to the heavy part the music bears,
Woe weeps out her division when she sings.

Drop herbs and flowers,
Fall grief in showers,
Our beauties are not ours;

O, I could still,
Like melting snow upon some craggy hill,
Drop, drop, drop, drop,
Since nature's pride is, now, a withered daffodil.

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen

Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich
steh',
In's tiefe Tal hernieder seh',
Und singe.

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

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

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

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

When, from the highest rock up
here,
Down to the valley deep I peer,
And sing,

Far from the valley dark and deep
Echoes rush through, in upward
sweep,
The chasm.

The farther that my voice resounds,
So much the brighter it rebounds
From below.

My sweetheart dwells so far from
me,
I passionately long with her to be
O'er yonder.

I am consumed in misery,
I have no use for cheer,
Hope has on earth eluded me,
I am so lonesome here.

So sehndend klang im Wald das Lied,	So longingly did sound the song,
So sehndend klang es durch die Nacht,	So longingly through wood and night,
Die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht	Towards heav'n it draws all hearts along
Mit wunderbarer Macht.	With unsuspected might.
 Der Frühling will kommen, Der Frühling, meine Freud', Nun mach' ich mich fertig Zum Wandern bereit.	 The Springtime is coming, The Springtime, my cheer, Now must I make ready On wanderings to fare.

Eccomi . . . Oh quante volte!

Eccomi in lieta vesta... Eccomi adorna come vittima all'ara. Oh! Almen potessi qual vittima cader dell'ara al piede!	Here I am in this dress Here I am like a victim on the altar. Oh if only I could fall Like a victim at the foot of the altar!
O nuziali tede, abborrite così fatali, siate, ah, siate per me faci ferali.	Oh nuptial torches, so hated, so horrible, ah! the flames of death for me.
Ardo... una vampa, un foco tutta mi strugge. Un refrigerio ai venti io chiedo invano. Ove sei tu, Romeo? In qual terra t'aggiri? Dove, inviarti, dove i miei sospiri?	I burn, a blaze, A fire all my torment. In vain I call on the winds to cool me. Where are you Romeo? In what lands do you wander? Where, where shall I send my sighs to?
Oh, quante volte, Oh quante, ti chiedo al ciel piangendo! Con quale ardor t'attendo, e inganno il mio desir!	Oh! How many times, Oh! How many times I've begged heaven for you, With what passion I await, And deceive my desire!
Raggio del tuo sembiante ah! parmi il brillar del giorno: ah! l'aura che spira intorno mi sembra un tuo sospir.	The light on your face Is like the shine of day to me: The air that swirls around me I think of one of your sighs.

Hopeless Petals

Hopelessly the petals fall
In the light breeze
How vague is the day
To meet again

Why haven't we given our hearts
To each other yet?
Why am I attached
To one-sided love in vain?
Why am I just stuck and clung
To the petals in vain?

Longing for Mt. Kumgang

Whose cultivation is this?
So clear and sacred display.
Longing to see, countless domes speak in silence.
And now, our freedom at hand,
dying to call that name again, Gumgang mountain.
In eternal enchantress,
many years without a return.
Maybe today, shall it be claimed?
Mountain Kumgang is calling for me.

L'invitation au Voyage

Mon enfant, ma soeur,
Songe à la douceur
D'aller là-bas vivre ensemble!
Aimer à loisir,
Aimer et mourir
Au pays qui te ressemble!
Les soleils mouillés
De ces ciels brouillés
Pour mon esprit ont les charmes
Si mystérieux
De tes traîtres yeux,
Brillant à travers leurs larmes.

My child, my sister,
Think of the rapture
Of living together there!
Of loving at will,
Of loving till death,
In the land that is like you!
The misty sunlight
Of those cloudy skies
Has for my spirit the charms,
So mysterious,
Of your treacherous eyes,
Shining brightly through their tears.

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

There, nothing but order and
beauty
Luxury, peace, and pleasure.

Vois sur ces canaux
Dormir ces vaisseaux
Dont l'humeur est vagabonde;
C'est pour assouvir
Ton moindre désir
Qu'ils viennent du bout du monde.

See on the canals
Those vessels sleeping.
Their mood is adventurous;
It's to satisfy
Your slightest desire
That they come from the ends of
the earth.

— Les soleils couchants
Revêtent les champs,
Les canaux, la ville entière,
D'hyacinthe et d'or;
Le monde s'endort
Dans une chaude lumière.

—The setting suns
Adorn the fields,
The canals, the whole city,
With hyacinth and gold;
The world falls asleep
In a warm glow of light.

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté,
Luxe, calme et volupté.

There, nothing but order and
beauty,
Luxury, peace, and pleasure.

Chanson triste

Dans ton cœur dort un clair de lune,
Un doux clair de lune d'été,
Et pour fuir la vie importune,
Je me noierai dans ta clarté.

Moonlight slumbers in your heart,
A gentle summer moonlight,
And to escape the cares of life
I shall drown myself in your light.

J'oublierai les douleurs passées,
Mon amour, quand tu berceras
Mon triste cœur et mes pensées
Dans le calme aimant de tes bras.

I shall forget past sorrows,
My sweet, when you cradle
My sad heart and my thoughts
In the loving calm of your arms.

Tu prendras ma tête malade,
Oh! quelquefois, sur tes genoux,
Et lui diras une ballade
Qui semblera parler de nous;

You will rest my poor head,
Ah! sometimes on your lap,
And recite to it a ballad
That will seem to speak of us;

Et dans tes yeux pleins de tristesse,
Dans tes yeux alors je boirai
Tant de baisers et de tendresse
Que peut-être je guérirai.

And from your eyes full of sorrow,
From your eyes I shall then drink
So many kisses and so much love
That perhaps I shall be healed.

Cinema paradiso

Se tu fossi nei miei occhi per un
giorno
vedresti la bellezza che piena
d'allegria
io trovo dentro gli occhi tuoi
e ignoro se è magia o lealtà.

If you were in my eyes for one day
You could see the full beauty of the
joy
I find in your eyes
And it isn't magic or loyalty

Se tu fossi nel mio cuore per un
giorno
potreste avere un'idea
di ciò che sento io
quando mi abbracci forte a te
e petto a petto, noi
respiriamo insieme

If you were in my heart for a day
You would have an idea
Of what I feel
When you hold me strongly to you
Heart to heart,
Breathing together

Protagonista del tuo amor
non so se sia magia o lealtà

Protagonist of your love
I don't know if it's magic or loyalty

Se tu fossi nella mia anima un
giorno
sapresti cosa sento in me
che m'innamorai
da quell'istante insieme a te
E ciò che provo è
Solamente amore.

If you were in my soul for a day
You would know what is inside me
That I fell in love
At that instant, together with you
And what I sense
It's only love.