5-4-2013

Senior Recital: Haelin Kim, soprano

Haelin Kim

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Senior Recital:
Haelin Kim, soprano

Blaise Bryski, piano
Jacqueline Burd, clarinet

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

Jacqueline Burd, clarinet

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Intermission

"Eccomi . . . Oh quante volte!"

from *I Capuleti ed i Montecchi*

Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)

Hopeless Petals

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)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Bachelor of Music in Performance. Haelin Kim is from the studio of Patrice Pastore.
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 sehn' 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 sehnend klang im Wald das Lied,
So longingly did sound the song,
So sehnend 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,
The Springtime is coming,
Der Frühling, meine Freud',
The Springtime, my cheer,
Nun mach' ich mich fertig
Now must I make ready
Zum Wandern bereit.
On wanderings to fare.

Eccomi . . . Oh quante volte!

Eccomi in lieta vesta...
Here I am in this dress
Eccomi adorna come vittima all'ara.
Here I am like a victim on the altar.
Oh! Almen potessi qual vittima
Oh if only I could fall
cader dell'ara al piede!
Like a victim at the foot of the altar!

O nuziali tede, abborrite così fatali,
Oh! nuptial torches, so hated, so horrible,
siate, ah, siate per me faci ferali.
ah! the flames of death for me.

Ardo... una vampa,
I burn, a blaze,
un foco tutta mi strugge.
A fire all my torment.
Un refrigerio ai venti io chiedo invano.
In vain I call on the winds to cool me.
Ove sei tu, Romeo?
Where are you Romeo?
In qual terra t'aggiri?
In what lands do you wander?
Dove, inviarti, dove i miei sospiri?
Where, where shall I send my sighs to?

Oh, quante volte,
Oh! How many times,
Oh quante, ti chiedo al ciel piangendo!
Oh! How many times I've begged heaven for you,
Con quale ardor t'attendo,
With what passion I await,
e inganno il mio desir!
And deceive my desire!

Raggio del tuo sembiante
The light on your face
ah! parmi il brillar del giorno:
Is like the shine of day to me:
ah! l'aura che spira intorno
The air that swirls around me
mi sembra un tuo sospir.
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.
Mon enfant, ma soeur, My child, my sister,
Songe à la douceur Think of the rapture
D'allier là-bas vivre ensemble! Of living together there!
Aimer à loisir, Of loving at will,
Aimer et mourir Of loving till death,
Au pays qui te ressemble! In the land that is like you!
Les soleils mouillés The misty sunlight
De ces ciels brouillés Of those cloudy skies
Pour mon esprit ont les charmes Has for my spirit the charms,
Si mystérieux So mysterious,
De tes traiêtes yeux, Of your treacherous eyes,
Brillant à travers leurs larmes. Shining brightly through their tears.

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté, There, nothing but order and beauty
Luxe, calme et volupté. Luxury, peace, and pleasure.

Vois sur ces canaux See on the canals
Dormir ces vaisseaux Those vessels sleeping.
Dont l'humeur est vagabonde; Their mood is adventurous;
C'est pour assouvir It's to satisfy
Ton moindre désir Your slightest desire
Qu' ils viennent du bout du monde. That they come from the ends of the earth.

— Les soleils couchants —The setting suns
Revêtent les champs, Adorn the fields,
Les canaux, la ville entière, The canals, the whole city,
D'hyacinthe et d'or; With hyacinth and gold;
Le monde s'endort The world falls asleep
Dans une chaude lumière. In a warm glow of light.

Là, tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté, There, nothing but order and beauty,
Luxe, calme et volupté. 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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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

Protagonista del tuo amor  
onon so se sia magia o lealtà

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 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

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  
Breathing together

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

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.