

2-24-2018

Elective Recital: The Early Bird Early Night Music: Allison Fay, soprano

Allison Fay

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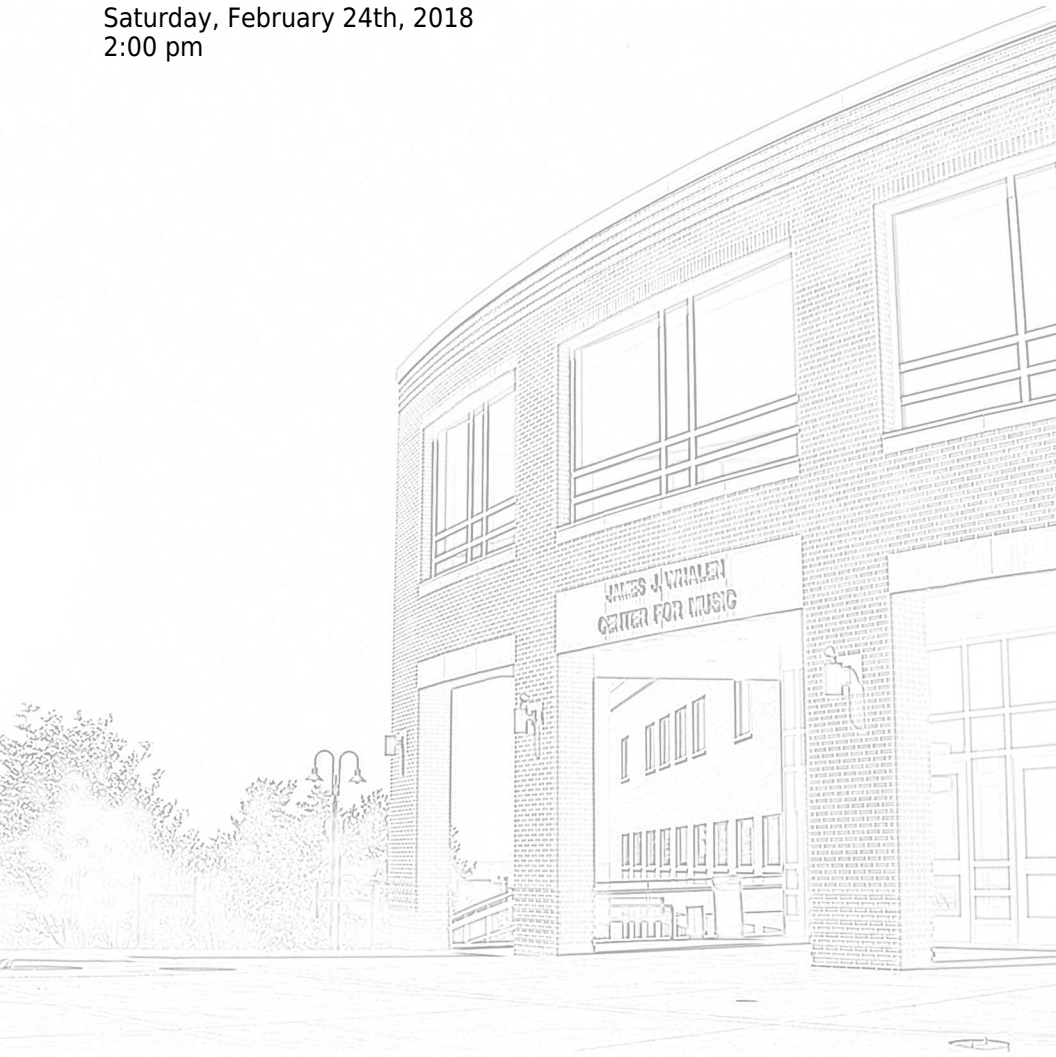
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The Early Bird
Early Night Music
Allison Fay, soprano

Christopher Davenport, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday, February 24th, 2018
2:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

- Va'doro pupille
George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)
- Si dolce e'l tormento
Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)
Carter Kohler, viola
- Six Elizabethan Songs
1. Spring
4. Dirge
5. Diaphenia
Dominick Argento
(b. 1927)

Intermission

- Gravestones from Hancock, N.H.
1. Vain World
2. Lydia
4. A Lovely Rose
Nicolas Slonimsky
(1894-1995)
- Venie sitientes ad adqus
Claudio Monteverdi
Catherine Barr, mezzo-soprano
- In Darkness Let Me Dwell
Flow, My Tears
John Dowland
(1563-1626)
- Duetto buffo di due gatti
Gioachino Rossini
(1792-1868)
Christine De Nobile, soprano
- "Everything Changes"
from *Waitress*
Sara Bareilles
(b. 1979)

Translations

V'adoro pupille

V'adoro, pupille, saette d'amore, le vostre faville son grate nel sen.	I adore you, eyes, arrows of love, your sparks are pleasing to my breast.
Pietose vi brama il mesto mio core, ch'ogn'ora vi chiama l'amato suo ben.	Have pity on my sad heart, which every hour it calls you the lover, its beloved

Si dolce e'l tormento

Si dolce è'l tormento Ch'in seno mi sta, Ch'io vivo contento Per cruda beltà. Nel ciel di bellezza S'accreschi fieraezza Et manchi pietà: Che sempre qual scoglio All'onda d'orgoglio Mia fede sarà.	So sweet is the torment that lies in my heart, that I live happily because of its cruel beauty. Heavenly beauty may increase pride and may lack pity: but always like a rock in the wave of pride, my faith will be
La speme fallace Rivolgam' il piè. Diletto ne pace Non scendano a me. E l'empia ch'adoro	Deceptive hope I turned about my feet Neither delight nor peace may come down on me And the pitiless one whom I adore
Mi nieghi ristoro Di buona mercè: Tra doglia infinita, Tra speme tradita Vivrà la mia fè	may deny me comfort of kind mercy: amid infinite sorrow, amid betrayed hope my faith will live
Per foco e per gelo riposo non hò. Nel porto del cielo riposo avrò.	Through fire and through ice, I have no rest In the harbor of heaven I will have rest.

Se colpo mortale
con rigido strale
Il cor m'impiegò,
cangiando mia sorte
Col dardo di morte
il cor sanerò.

If the deadly strike
of (Cupid's) rigid arrow
wounds my heart,
changing my fate
With the dart of death,
I will heal my heart

Se fiamma d'amore
Già mai non senti
Quel rigido core
Ch'il cor mi rapì,
Se nega pietate
La cruda beltate
Che l'alma invaghì:
Ben fia che dolente,
Pentita e languente
Sospirimi un dì.

If flame of love
ever not felt
by the rigid heart
which has ravished my heart
if she denies me pity
the cruel beauty
who has infatuated my soul:
May she in sorrow,
regret, and languishing
sigh for me one day.

Venite sitientes ad aquas

Venite, venite sitientes
ad aquas Domini,
properate emite sine argento
mel et lac.

O come, O come to the
waters
all you who thirst for the
Lord,
Make haste to obtain this
milk and honey which no
silver can buy.

Venite, bibite vinum
quod misuit vobis ineffabilem
sapientiam.
Comedite, bibite amici
divinum mel et lac.

Come, let us drink the wine
which imparts to you
ineffable wisdom.
Eat. Drink, friend, of this
divine honey and milk.

Quia meliora sunt ubera Dei
vino
consolationis mundi.

Because God's love is better
than wine
which consoles the world.

Duetto buffo di due gatti

Miau

Meow