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Elective Graduate Recital: Enaw Elonge

Enaw Elonge

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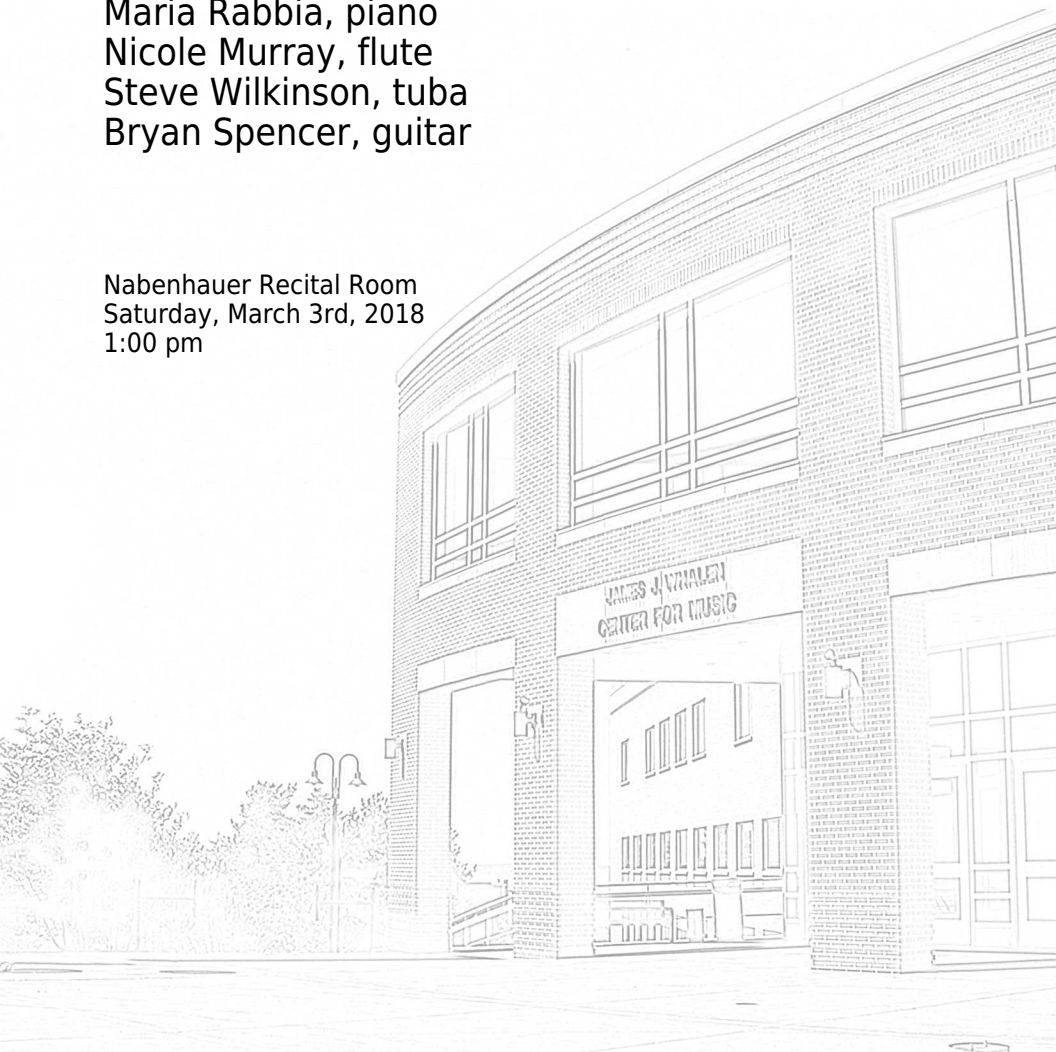
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Elective Graduate Recital: Enaw Elonge

Featuring:

Maria Rabbia, piano
Nicole Murray, flute
Steve Wilkinson, tuba
Bryan Spencer, guitar

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday, March 3rd, 2018
1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

- "Il dolce suono...Spargi d'amaro pianto"
from *Lucia di Lammermoor*
Nicole Murray, flute Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)
- Concerto in B minor in the style of Handel Henri Casadesus
(1879-1947)
- "Agitat da due venti"
from *La Griselda* Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)

Intermission

- I never saw another butterfly Lori Laitman
(b. 1955)
1. The Butterfly (Pavel Friedman)
 2. Yes, That's the Way Things Are (Kobela)
 3. Birdsong (Anonymous)
 4. The Garden (Franta Bass)
 5. Man Proposes, God Disposes (Kobela)
 6. The Old House (Franta Bass)
- Steve Wilkinson, tuba*
- Elegy Igor Stravinsky
(1882-1971)
- Annabel Lee (Edgar Allan Poe) Steven Shade
Eulalie (Edgar Allan Poe) (b. 1990)
- Nocturna para Soprano y Guitarra Emmanuel Berrido
(Susana Illera Martinez) (b. 1986)
Bryan Spencer, guitar

Translations

Il dolce suono...Spargi d'amaro pianto

Il dolce suono
mi colpi di sua voce!
Ah, quella voce
m'è qui nel cor discesa!
Edgardo! io ti son resa.
Edgardo! Ah! Edgardo, mio,
sì, ti son resa!
fuggita io son da' tuoi nemici.
Un gelo me serpeggia nel sen!
Trema ogni fibra!
vacilla il piè!
Presso la fonte
meco t'assidi alquanto,
sì, presso la fonte meco t'assidi.

Ohimè, sorge il tremendo fantasma
e ne separa!
Edgardo! ah! Il fantasma ne separa!
Qui ricovriamo, Edgardo,
a piè dell'ara.
Sparsa è di rose!
Un'armonia celeste,
di', non ascoltì?
Ah, l'inno suona di nozze!
Ah! l'inno di nozze!
Il rito per noi
s'appresta!
Oh, me felice! Edgardo!
Oh gioia che si sente, e non si dice!

Ardon gl'incensi!
splendon le sacre faci,
splendon intorno.
Ecco il ministro!
porgimi la destra!
Oh lieto giorno!

Alfin son tua,
alfin sei mio,
a me ti dona un Dio.
Ogni piacer
più grato, sì,
mi fia con te diviso
Del ciel clemente un riso
la vita a noi sarà.

Spargi d'amaro pianto
il mio terrestre velo,
mentre lassù nel cielo
io pregherò per te.
Al giunger tuo soltanto
fia bello il ciel per me!
Ah!

The sweet tone
of his voice struck me!
Ah, that voice
settled here in my heart!
Edgardo, I am restored to you,
Edgardo, ah my Edgardo,
yes, I am restored to you:
I have escaped from your enemies.
A chill spreads through my breast!
My every fiber trembles,
my steps are unsteady!
By the fountain
sit with me for a while--
yes, by the fountain sit with me!

Alas! the horrible ghost looms up
and separates us!
Edgardo, ah, the ghost separates us!
Here let us take shelter, Edgardo,
at the foot of the altar.
It is strewn with roses!
A heavenly harmony--
tell me, do you not hear it?
Ah, the wedding hymn is sounding!
Ah, the wedding hymn!
The ceremony is being
prepared for us!
Oh happy me! Edgardo!
Oh, joy felt and not spoken!

The incense is burning,
the sacred torches are shining;
they are shining all around.
Here us the minister!
Offer me your right hand!
Oh happy day!

At last I am yours,
at last you are mine;
God gives me to you.
Every most welcomed
pleasure of mine, yes,
will be shared with you, with you!
Life for us will be
a happiness from merciful heaven.

Sprinkle my earthly veil
with bitter weeping,
while in heaven above
I will pray for you.
Only in joining you
will heaven be beautiful for me, ah
yes, for me.
Ah!

Agitata da due venti

Agitata da due venti,
freme l'onda
in mar turbato
e 'l nocchiero spaventato
già s'aspetta a naufragar.

Dal dovere da l'amore
combattuto questo core
non resiste e par che ceda
e incominci a desperar.

Shaken by two winds,
quivers into the sea,
the wave perturbed
and the frightened steersman
already expects to fail.

From duty to love
fought this core
does not seem to resist and give in
and you begin to desperate.

Nocturna

Anoche te ví
mis párpados oscuros
soñando inquietudes
de niños desnudos.

Luz de luna escondida
en la espesa tiniebla de una noche
que parece normal.

Anoche te dije
de saborear nostalgias
repletas de besos
y nuevas madrugadas.

Anoche te vi...

Claro abrazo nuevo
robando luna, bailando
en deseo.

Anoche te fuiste
y no pude despertar.

Anoche...

Last night, I saw you
behind my dark eyelids
restlessly dreaming, like children
bare and transparent.

The moonlight hides
behind the thick of the mist
of a night that seems normal.

Last night, I told you
I could taste our memories
full of kisses
and brand new dawns.

Last night, I saw you...

Embracing me with light
stealing the moon, dancing
with desire.

Last night, you left
and I could not wake up.

Last night...