

4-29-2018

Graduate Recital: Rebecca Guderian, soprano

Rebecca Guderian

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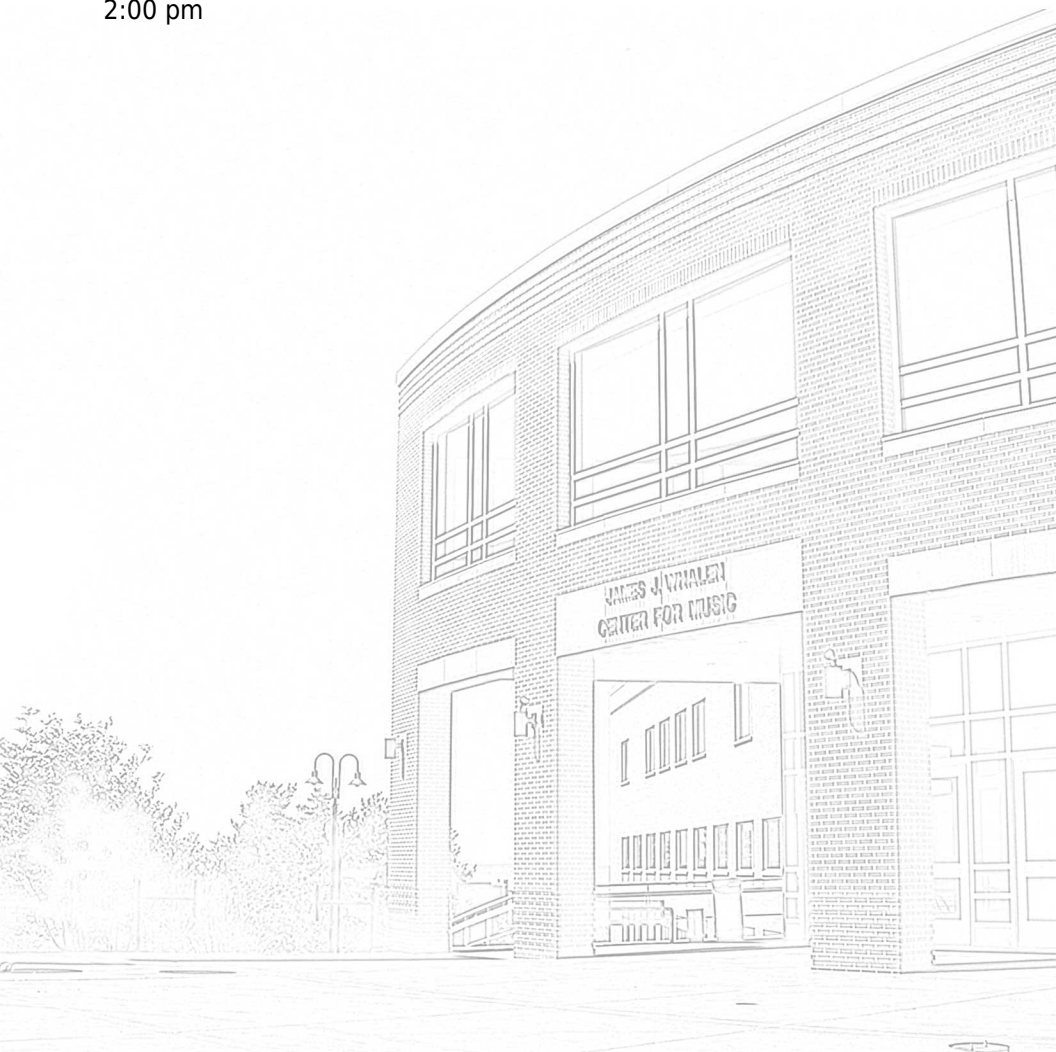
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Graduate Recital:
Rebecca Guderian, soprano

Blaise Bryski, piano and organ

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, April 29th, 2018
2:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

- "Ich folge dir gleichfalls"
from *Passio secundum Joannem* J.S. Bach
Nicole Murray, flute (1685-1750)
Craig Mehler, cello
- Soprano aria from *Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen*, BWV J.S. Bach
32 *Ellen O'Neill, oboe*
Craig Mehler, cello
- Four Poems Marion Bauer
III. Midsummer Dreams (1882-1955)
II. I Love the Night
I. Through the Upland Meadows

Intermission

- Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5: Ária (Cantilena) Heitor Villa-Lobos
Brendan Olivieri, guitar (1887-1959)
- L'idéal Cécile Chaminade
Trahison (1857-1944)
Rosemonde
- ¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...? Fernando Obradors
Al amor (1897-1945)
Del cabello más sutil
Chiquitita la novia

Translations

Ich folge dir gleichfalls

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit
freudigen Schritten,
und lasse dich nicht, mein Leben,
mein Licht.
Befördre den Lauf und höre nicht
auf,
selbst an mir zu ziehen, zu
schieben, zu bitten.

I follow You likewise with joyful
steps,
and do not leave You, my life, my
light.
Pursue your course and do not
stop,
to pull on myself, to push, to ask.

Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen

Liebster Jesu, mein Verlangen,
sage mir, wo find' ich dich?
Soll ich dich so bald verlieren
und nicht ferner bei mir spüren.
Ach! mein Hort, erfreue mich,
lass dich höchst vergnügt
umfassen.

Dearest Jesus, my desire,
tell me, where can I find You?
Shall I lose You so soon
and no longer feel You with me?
Ah, my refuge, gladden me,
allow me in highest contentment to
embrace you.

Bachianas Brasileiras No. 5: Ária (Cantilena)

Tarde, uma nuvem rósea, lenta e
transparente,
sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!
Surge no infinito a lua docemente,

enfeitando a tarde, qual meiga
donzela
que se apresta e alinda
sonhadoramente,
em anseios d'alma para ficar bela,

Grita ao céu e a terra, toda a
Natureza!

Cala a passarada aos seus tristes
queixumes
e reflete o mar toda a sua riqueza...

Suave a luz da lua desperta agora,

a cruel saudade que ri e chora!

Tarde, uma nuvem rósea, lenta e
transparente
sobre o espaço, sonhadora e bela!

Evening, one pink cloud, slow and
transparent,
over the sky, dreamy and beautiful!
The moon sweetly appears on the
horizon,

adorning the evening, like a gentle
maiden
who dreamily prepares and adorns
herself,
with her soul's desire to become
beautiful.

She cries to heaven and earth, to
all of nature!

The birds become silent to her sad
moans
and the sea reflects all her
opulence...

The soft light of the moon now
awakens,
the cruel longing that laughs and
weeps!

Evening, one pink cloud, slow and
transparent,
over the sky, dreamy and beautiful!

L'idéal

La lune est grande, le ciel clair
Et plein d'astres, la terre est blême
Et l'âme du monde est dans l'air,

Je rêve à l'étoile suprême.

À celle qu'on n'aperçoit pas,
Mais dont la lumière voyage
Et doit venir jusqu'ici-bas
Enchanter les yeux d'un autre âge.

Quand luira cette étoile un jour,
La plus belle et la plus lointaine
Dites-lui qu'elle eût mon amour,
Ô derniers de la race humaine!

The moon is full, the sky clear
and full of stars, the earth is pale
and the soul of the world is in the
air,

I dream with the supreme star.

To the one that we don't see,
but whose light travels
and must come down here
to enchant the eyes of another age.

When this star shines one day,
the most beautiful and distant,
tell it she had my love,
oh, you, last of the human race!

Trahison

Tu m'as trahie! Et pourtant je
t'aimais!
Et sous les cieux
Nulle autre femme au monde
Dans l'adore n'eut de foi si
profonde.
On peut chérir autant, mais plus,
jamais!

Tu m'as trahie! Et dans la forêt
verte,
Comme à la plaine
Où finit le chemin,
Tout sait l'ardeur de ta main dans
ma main,
Et les serments de ta lèvre
entr'ouverte.

Tu m'as trahie! Et tu n'ignorais pas
Ce que seraient mon deuil et ma
souffrance,
Et que bientôt mon unique
espérance,
Ne t'ayant plus, serait dans le
trépas!

Tu m'as trahie! Ah! que Dieu te
pardonne!
En cet instant où mon jour va finir,

You have betrayed me! And yet I
loved you!
And under heaven
no other woman on earth
had such love for and deep faith in
you.
She may cherish you as much I do,
but more, never!

You have betrayed me! And in the
green forest,
in the plain
where the path ends,
everything there knows the warmth
of your hand
and the oaths of your half-open lips.

You have betrayed me! And you did
not know
what grief and suffering you would
cause,
and that soon my only hope,
no longer having you, would be
death!

You have betrayed me! Ah, may
God forgive you!
In this moment, as my day ends,

Vers toi j'envoie un dernier
souvenir;
Gardele bien! C'est mon coeur qui
le donne!

I send to you one last souvenir;
Keep it well! It is my heart which I
give you!

Rosemonde

Pourquoi tarde t'il à venir
Quand je suis à l'attendre?
Craint-il, hélas! Mon regard tendre
Et mon premier soupir!
Dieu qui daignez nous bénir,
Pitié pour mon martyr!

Why doesn't he come
when I'm waiting for him?
Does he fear, alas, my tender gaze
and my first sigh?
God, who deigns to bless us,
take pity on my martyr!

Oubliant les travaux du jour,
Au village on sommeille,
Quand moi seule ici je veille
Conduite par l'amour!
Faut-il attendre son retour
Dans ce triste séjour!

Forgetting the day's work,
the village sleeps
while I watch here alone,
driven by love!
Must I wait for his return
in this sad room?

Ah! des larmes voilent mes yeux
M'est-il infidèle!
Peut-être hélas une autre belle
Écoute ses aveux?
Ah! si la-haut l'on aime mieux,
je veux monter aux cieus!

Ah! The tears veil my eyes,
is he unfaithful to me?
Perhaps another listens
to his beautiful confessions!
Ah, if I'd like it better up there,
I want to ascend to heaven!

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...?

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...?
Las noches de amor despierto
Si vuestro dueño descansa
En los brazos de otro dueño? Ah!

Heart, why do you spend
the night of love awake
if your owner rests
in the arms of another owner? Ah!

Al amor

Dame, Amor, besos sin cuento
Asido de mis cabellos
Y mil y ciento tras ellos
Y tras ellos mil y ciento.

Give me, love, kisses without count
grasped by my hair,
and eleven hundred after that
and after that, eleven hundred
more.

Y después... de muchos millares,
tres!

And then... three thousand more!

Y porque nadie lo sienta
Desbaratemos la cuenta
Y... contemos al revés.

And so that no one will regret it
let's spoil the count
and... let's count backwards.

Del cabello más sutil

Del cabello más sutil
Que tienes en tu trenzado
He de hacer una cadena
Para traerte a mi lado.

From the most delicate hair
that you have on your head
I want to make a chain
in order to bring you to my side.

Una alcarraza en tu casa,
Chiquilla, quisiera ser
Para besarte en la boca
Cuando fueras a beber.

A pitcher in your house,
little girl, I would like to be
in order to kiss you on the mouth
whenever you took a drink.

Chiquitita la novia

Chiquitita la novia,
Chiquitita el novio,
Chiquitita la sala
Y el dormitorio,
Por eso yo quiero
Chiquitita la cama
Y el mosquitero.

Tiny the bride,
tiny the groom,
tiny the living room
and the bedroom,
that's why I want
the tiny bed
and the mosquito net.