Joint Elective Recital: Samantha Berry, piano and Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Samantha Berry

Emmalouise St. Amand

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Joint Recital:
Samantha Berry, piano and
Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Monday, April 16, 2012
9:00 p.m.
Now in its second century, the Ithaca College School of Music affirms its fundamental belief that music and the arts are essential components of the human experience. The School of Music prepares students to be world-class professionals and the music leaders of tomorrow - ready to transform individuals and communities by advancing the art of music.
Program

Sonata No. 2 in D minor, Op. 14
   I. Allegro, ma non troppo
   II. Scherzo
   III. Andante
   IV. Vivace

Sergei Prokofiev (1891-1953)

Samantha Berry, piano

Le Colibri
Bel piacere, è godere
Das Rosenband
Se tu m'ami, se sospiri

Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)
G.F. Handel (1685-1759)
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Intermission

Automne
At the Mid Hour of Night
Frühlingsglaube
Autumn Evening

Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)
Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Roger Quilter (1877 -1953)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Etude in A-Flat Major, Op. 25, No. 1
Etude in E Major, Op. 10, No. 3
Etude in G-Flat Major, Op. 25, No. 9

Frederic Chopin (1810-1849)

Samantha Berry, piano

Home

Michael Samson (b. 1992)

Emmalouise St. Amand, soprano

Samantha Berry is from the studio of Dr. Nathan Hess. Emmalouise St. Amand is from the studio of Dr. Brad Hougham.
Le Colibri
The hummingbird, the green prince of the heights, feeling the dew and seeing the sun's clear light shining into his nest of woven grass, shoots up in the air like a gleaming dart.

Hurriedly he flies to the nearby marsh where the waves of bamboo rustle and bend, and the red hibiscus with the heavenly scent opens to show its moist and glistening heart.

Down to the flower he flies, alights from above, and from the rosy cup drinks so much love that he dies, not knowing if he could drink it dry.

Even so, my darling, on your pure lips my soul and senses would have wished to die on contact with that first full-fragrant kiss.

Bel piacere è godere
It is great pleasure to enjoy, To enjoy a faithful love! This brings contentment to the heart.

Splendor is not measured by beauty, If it does not come from a faithful heart.

Das Rosenband
In spring shade I found her, and bound her with rosy ribbons: she did not feel it, and slumbered on.

I looked at her; my life hung with that gaze on her life: I felt it well, but knew it not.
But I whispered wordlessly to her
and rustled the rosy ribbons.
Then she awoke from her slumber.

She looked at me; her life hung
with this gaze on my life:
and around us it became Elysium.

**Se tu m'ami, se sospiri**

If you love me, if you sigh
Only for me, dear shepherd,
I am sorrowful for your sufferings;
yet I delight in your love.
But if you think that
I must in return love only you,
Little shepherd, you are subject
To deceiving yourself easily.

The beautiful purple rose
Will Silvia choose today;
With the excuse of its thorns,
Tomorrow, then, will she despise it.
But the advice of the men
I will not follow -
Just because the lily pleases me,
I do not have to despise the other flowers.

**Automne**

Autumn, time of misty skies and heart-breaking horizons,
of rapid sunsets and pale dawns,
I watch your melancholy days
flow past like a torrent.

My thoughts, borne off on the wings of regret
(as if our time could ever be relived!)
dreamily wander the enchanted slopes
where my youth once used to smile.
In the bright sunlight of triumphant memory,
I feel the scattered roses blooming again in bouquets;
and tears well up in my eyes, tears which my heart
at twenty had already forgotten!

At the Mid Hour of Night
At the mid hour of night, when stars are weeping, I fly
To the lone vale we loved, when life shone warm in thine eye;
And I think that, if spirits can steal from the regions of air
To revisit past scenes of delight, thou wilt come to me there,
And tell me our love is remembered e'en in the sky.

Then I'll sing the wild song it once was rapture to hear,
When our voices, both mingling, breathed like one on the ear;
And as Echo far off through the vale my sad orison rolls,
I think, O my love!, 'tis thy voice from the Kingdom of Souls
Faintly answering still the notes that once were so dear.

Frühlingsglaube
Balmy breezes are awakened,
They whisper and move day and night,
And everywhere creative.
O fresh scent, o new sound!
Now, poor heart, don't be afraid.
Now all, all must change.

With each day the world grows fairer,
One cannot know what is still to come,
The flowering refuses to cease.
Even the deepest, most distant valley is in flower.
Now, poor heart, forget your torment.
Now all, all must change.
Autumn Evening
The yellow poplar leaves have strown thy quiet mound.
Thou slumberest where winter's winds will be unknown;
So deep thy rest,
So deep thy rest.

Sleep on, my love, thy dreams are sweet,
If thou hast dreams.
The flowers I brought,
I lay aside for passing feet,
Thou needest nought,

The grapes are gathered from the hills,
The wood is piled, the song bird gone,
The breath of early evening chills;
My love, my love, sleep on.

Home
I didn't know I was grateful
for such late-autumn
bent-up cornfields

yellow in the after-harvest sun
before the cold plow turns it all over
into never.

I didn't know
I would enter this music
that translates the world
back into dirt fields
that have always called to me

as if I were a thing
come from the dirt,
like a tuber,
or like a needful [girl].

End lonely days, I believe.
End the exiled
and unraveling strangeness.
Upcoming Events

April

17 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Flute Ensemble
18 - Hockett - 10:00am - Honors Convocation
18 - Ford - 8:15pm - Sinfonietta - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
19 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop
19 - Nabenhauer - 9:00pm - Sophomore Percussion Students
20 - Hockett - 3:00pm - Vocal Masterclass: Nedda Casei
21 - Hockett - 4:00pm - Yusheng Li and the New Continent Saxophone Quartet
21 - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
22 - Ford - 3:00pm - Chorus - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
22 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (GS)
23 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble
23 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab
24 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Recital: Ivy Walz/Brad Hougham/Jean Radice
24 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (CA)
25 - Ford - 8:15pm - Concert Band - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
25 - Hockett - 9:00pm - Piano Ensemble
26 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano Chamber Ensembles
26 - Ford - 8:15pm - Symphonic Band
27 - Hockett - 6:30pm - String Quartet Seminar Concert
27 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble