

9-8-2012

## Junior Recital: Jenna Fishback, mezzo-soprano

Jenna Fishback

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music\\_programs](https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs)



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Fishback, Jenna, "Junior Recital: Jenna Fishback, mezzo-soprano" (2012). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 3892.  
[https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music\\_programs/3892](https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/3892)

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

# Junior Recital:

Jenna Fishback, mezzo-soprano

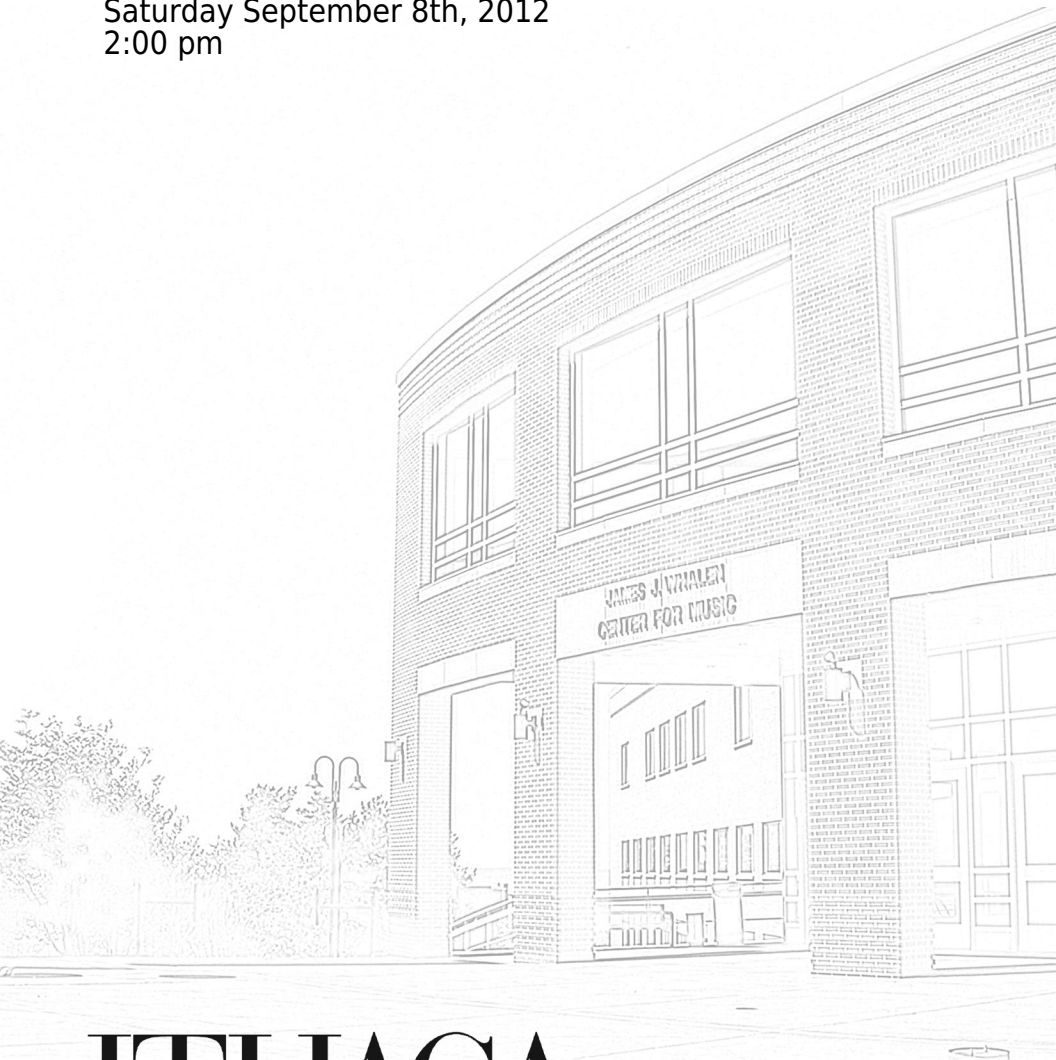
Mengfei Xu, piano

DeAnne Stewart, mezzo-soprano

Hockett Family Recital Hall

Saturday September 8th, 2012

2:00 pm



# ITHACA

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

# Program

Ombra cara di mia sposa  
from *Radamisto*  
Furibondo spira il vento  
from *Partenope*

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)

Rencontre  
Toujours  
Adieu

Gabriel Faure  
(1845-1924)

Una voce poco fa  
from *Il Barbiere di Siviglia*

Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

Die Sterne  
Die Beschwörung  
Des Nachts

Pauline Viardot Garcia  
(1821-1910)

My House  
from *Peter Pan*  
Peter, Peter  
from *Peter Pan*  
Who Am I?  
from *Peter Pan*  
Never-land  
from *Peter Pan*

Leonard Bernstein  
(1918-1990)

---

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance and Music Education. Jenna Fishback is from the studio of Dawn Pierce.

## Ombra cara

Ombra cara di mia sposa,  
Deh! Riposa e lieta aspetta  
la vendetta, che farò!  
E poi tosto, ove tu stai,  
mi vedrai venire a volo,  
e fedel t'abbraccierò.

Dear spirit of my wife,  
ah! Rest and happily await  
the revenge, that I will take!  
And then soon, where you  
lie,  
you will see me come in  
flight,  
and faithfully I will embrace  
you.

## Furibondo spira il vento

Furibondo spira il vento  
e sconvolge il cielo e il suol.  
Tal adesso l'alma io sento  
Agitata dal mio duol.

Furiously blows the wind  
And upsets the sky and the  
earth.  
Likewise now my soul I feel  
troubled by my sorrow.

## Rencontre

J'étais triste et pensif quand  
je t'ai rencontrée,  
Je sens moins aujourd'hui  
mon obstiné tourment;  
Ô dis-moi, serais-tu la femme  
inespérée,  
Et le rêve idéal poursuivi  
vainement?

Ô, passante aux doux yeux,  
serais-tu donc l'amie  
Qui rendrait le bonheur au  
poète isolé,  
Et vas-tu rayonner sur  
mon âme affermie,  
Comme le ciel natal sur un  
coeur d'exilé!

I was sad and thoughtful  
when I met you,  
today I feel my persistent  
suffering less;  
oh tell me, could you be the  
woman I hadn't even  
hoped for  
the ideal dream that I have  
pursued in vain?  
Oh, passer-by with gentle  
eyes, could you be the  
friend  
who would restore happiness  
to the lonely poet,  
and will you shine upon my  
strengthened self,  
like the native sky on the  
heart of an exile?

Ta tristesse sauvage, à la  
mienne pareille,  
Aime à voir le soleil décliner  
sur la mer!  
Devant l'immensité ton  
extase séveille,  
Et le charme des soirs à ta  
belle âme est cher.

Your timid sadness, like my  
own,  
loves to watch the sun set on  
the sea!  
Your ecstasy is awakened  
before its vastness,  
and the charm of the evening  
is dear to your lovely  
soul.

Une mystérieuse et douce  
sympathie  
Déjà m'enchaîne à toi  
comme un vivant lien,  
Et mon âme frémit, par  
l'amour envahie,  
Et mon coeur te chérit sans  
te connaître bien!

A mysterious and gentle  
sympathy  
already chains me to you like  
a living bond;  
and my soul trembles,  
overcome by love,  
and my heart cherishes you  
without knowing you well!

## Toujours

Vous me demandez de me  
taire,  
De fuir loin de vous pour  
jamais  
Et de m'en aller solitaire,  
Sans me rappeler qui  
j'aimais!

You ask me to be silent,  
to flee far from you forever  
and for me to go away alone,  
without remembering the  
one I loved!

Demandez plutôt aux étoiles  
De tomber dans l'immensité,  
À la nuit de perdre ses voiles,  
Au jour de perdre sa clarté!  
Demandez à la mer immense  
De dessécher ses vastes flots

Rather ask the stars  
to fall into the vastness,  
the night to lose its veils,  
the day to lose its light!  
Ask of the immense sea  
to dry up its vast waters.

Et, quand les vents sont en  
démence,  
D'apaiser ses sombres  
sanglots!  
Mais n'espérez pas que  
mon âme

And, when the winds are  
raging,  
to calm their dismal sobs!  
But do not hope that my soul

S'arrache à ses âpres  
douleurs  
Et se dépouille de sa flamme  
Comme le printemps de ses  
fleurs!

will tear itself from its bitter  
sorrows  
and be shed of its passion  
like the springtime sheds it  
flowers!

### Adieu

Comme tout meurt vite, la  
rose déclose,  
Et les frais manteaux diaprés  
des prés;  
Les longs soupirs, les bien  
aimées, fumées!

How quickly everything dies,  
the rose in bloom,  
and the fresh colored mantle  
of the meadows;  
the long sighs, the loved  
ones, gone up in smoke.

On voit dans ce monde léger  
changer  
plus vite que les flots des  
gréves, nos rêves!

One sees change in this  
fickle world  
more quickly than the waves  
on the shore, our  
dreams!

Plus vite que le givre en  
fleurs, nos cœurs!

More quickly than the frost  
on the flowers, our  
hearts!

À vous l'on se croyait fidèle,  
cruelle,  
Mais hélas! Les plus longs  
amours sont courts!  
Et je dis en quittant vos  
charmes, sans larmes,

I believed I would be faithful  
to you, cruel one,  
But alas! The longest loves  
are short!  
And I say on taking leave of  
your charms, without  
tears,

Presqu'au moment de mon  
aveu, Adieu!

Almost at the moment of my  
avowal, farewell!

### Una voce poco fa

Una voce poco fa qui nel cor  
mi risuonò;  
il mio cor ferito è già,  
e Lindoro fu che il piagò.  
Sì, Lindoro mio sarà; lo

A voice echoed a while ago  
here in my heart;  
my heart is wounded  
already,  
and Lindoro was the one who  
wounded it.  
Yes, Lindoro will be mine, I

giurai, la vincerò.

have sworn it, I will win.

Il tutor ricuserà, io l'ingegno  
aguzzerò.

The tutor will refuse, my  
ingenuity will sharpen.

Alla fin s'accheterà e  
contenta io resterò.

In the end he will calm down  
and I will be happy.

Io sono docile, son  
rispettosa,

I am gentle, I am respectful,

son obbediente, dolce,  
amorosa;

I am obedient, sweet, loving

mi lascio reggere, mi fo  
guidar.

I allow myself to be ruled,  
and to be guided.

Ma se mi toccano dov'è il mio  
debole

But if they touch me where  
my weak spot is

sarò una vipera

I will become a viper

e cento trappole prima di  
cedere farò giocare.

and a hundred traps I will  
play before I surrender.

## Die Sterne

Ich starrte und stand  
unbeweglich,

I starred and stood  
motionless

den Blick zu den Sternen  
gewandt,

the view turned to the stars,

und da zwischen mir und den  
Sternen

and between me and the  
stars

sich Wob ein vertrauliches  
Band.

it wove a confidential bond.

Ich dachte... weiss nicht was  
ich dachte...

I thought... I do not know  
what I thought...

Fern klang's wie ein seliger  
Chor,

Distant sounds like a blessed  
choir,

leis bebten die goldenen  
Sterne,

softly trembled the golden  
stars,

nun lieb' ich sie mehr als zu  
vor!

now I love her more than  
before.

## Die Beschwörung

O wenn es wahr ist, daß zur Nacht, die in den Schlaf lullt alles Leben und nur des Mondlichts bleiche Pracht lässt um die Grabessteine weben, o wenn es wahr ist, daß dann leer die Gräber stehn die Todten lassen, erwart' ich Dich, erwart' ich Dich, Dich zu umfassen. Hör' Leila, mich! Komm her!	Oh, if it is true that night, lulls all life to sleep and only the moonlight's pale splendor allows it to weave about the tombstones, Oh, if it is true, that then that the graves give up their dead it is then that I wait to embrace you. Hear me Leila Come to me!
---	--

Erschein' aus deinem Schattenreich, ganz wie du warst vor unserm Scheiden, dem kalten Wintertage gleich, das Angesicht entstellt von Leiden. O komm, ein ferner Stern, daher, o komm, ein Hauch, ein leis Getöne, oder in schreckenvoller Schöne, mir ist es gleich, komm her!	Appear out of your shadowy realm, exactly as you were before our parting, the same as on that cold winter day, your face distorted with pain. Oh come as a distant star, oh come as a breath of wind, a soft tone, or in fearful beauty, it doesn't matter to me how, come here!
--	--

Ich rief Leila darum nie, des Grabes Geheimniss zu erfahren, auch nicht zum Vorwurf gegen die, die meiner Liebe Mörder	I never call Leila about that, to learn the secret of the grave, also not as a reproach against those, who killed my love,
---	---



waren,  
auch darum nicht,  
weil oft noch schwer mich  
Zweifel quälen...  
Nein, zu sagen, daß treu, wie  
stets mein Herz  
geschlagen,  
es jetzt noch schlägt... Komm  
her!

also to say that I am often  
still seriously  
tormented by doubts...

No, to say, that my heart  
beat has always been  
truthful,  
it now still beats... Come  
here!

## Des Nachts

Die Töne, die sich sanft und  
sehnsuchtsvoll Dir neigen,  
durch dröhnen spät der  
Nacht geheimnisvolles  
Schweigen.

The sounds that yearn gently  
and longingly are full of  
you,

by the late roar at night's  
mysterious silence.

Mein Licht glimmt neben mir,  
der traurige Gesell' der Nacht  
und voll von Dir rauscht hell  
mein Liederquell  
von Dir allein, mir mehr als  
Alles theuer.

My light glows next to me,  
the sad companions are the  
night  
and full of you it rushes light,  
my songs source  
from you alone, more than  
anything my dear.

Vor mir dein Auge glüht mit  
liebes hellem Feuer,  
es lächelt freundlich mir und  
selig klingts dazu:  
Mein Freund, mein süsßer  
Freund  
mein Glück, mein All bist Du!

In front of me your eye glows  
with a bright firey love,  
it's friendly smile and blessed  
it sounds to me:  
My friend, my sweet friend  
my happiness, you are my  
all!