

10-27-2012

Junior Recital: Rachel Mikol, soprano

Rachel Mikol

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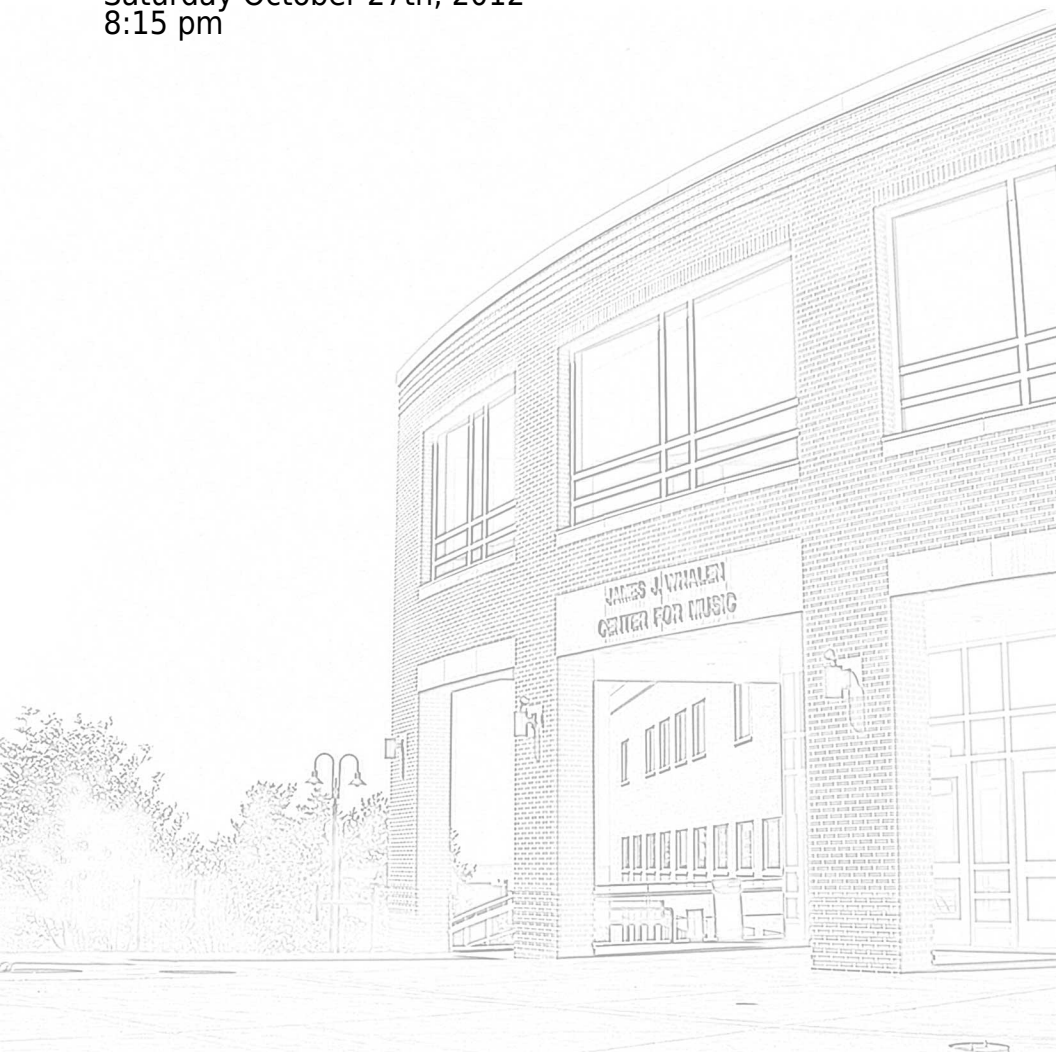
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Junior Recital:
Rachel Mikol, soprano

Michael Lewis, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Saturday October 27th, 2012
8:15 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

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

Lascia ch'io pianga
from *Rinaldo*
Tornami a vagheggiar
from *Alcina*

George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

Sept Poems de Théodore de Banville
I. Rêverie
IV. Sérénade
V. Il dort encore

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Black Anemones
from *Two Poems of Agueda Pizarro*

Joseph Schwantner
(b. 1943)

Intermission

Drei Lieder aus Schillers "Wilhelm Tell", S.292
Der Fischerknabe
Der Hirt
Der Alpenjäger

Franz Liszt
(1811-1886)

Six Elizabethan Songs
I. Spring
II. Sleep
IV. Dirge
V. Diaphenia

Dominick Argento
(b. 1927)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Bachelor of Music in Vocal
Performance and Music Education.
Rachel Mikol is from the studio of Dawn Pierce.

Translations

Lascia ch'io pianga

Lascia ch'io pianga mia cruda sorte,
E che sospiri la libertà!

Il duolo infranga queste ritorte
de miei martiri sol per pietà.

Tornami a vagheggiar

Tornami a vagheggiar,
te solo vuol amar
quest'anima fedel,
caro mio bene!

Già ti donai il mio cor,
fido sarà il mio amor;
mai ti sarò crudel,
cara mia spene.

I. Rêverie

Le zéphir à la douce haleine
Entrouvre la rose des bois,
Et sur les monts et dans la plaine,
Il féconde tout à la fois.

Le lys et la rouge verveine
S'échappent fleuris de ses doigts.
Tout s'enivre à sa coupe pleine

Et chacun tréssaille à sa voix.

Mais il est une frêle plante
Qui se retire et fuit tremblante.
Le baiser qui va la meurtrir.

Or je sais des âmes plaintives
Qui sont comme les sensibles,
Et que le bonheur fait mourir.

Let me weep

Let me weep for my cruel fate,
And sigh for freedom!

Let sorrow break these chains
of my torments only for pity's sake.

Return to me with longing

Return to me with longing,
only you does this faithful heart
wish to adore,
my dearest love!

I have already given you my heart:
it will always be faithful, my love;
I will never be cruel to you,
my dearest love.

Daydream

The zephyr with sweet breath
Half-opens the rose of the woods,
And on the mountains and in the plain,
He makes everything fertile at the same
time.

The lily and the red verbena
Escape bloomed by his fingers.
Everything becomes inebriated by his
full cup
And each one quivers at his voice.

But it is a frail plant
That draws back and flees trembling.
The kiss that will wound it.

And yet I know plaintive souls
Who are like sensitive plants,
And whom happiness causes to die.

IV. Sérénade

Las! Colombine a fermé le volet,
Et vainement le chasseur tend ses
toiles,
Car la fillette au doux esprit follet,
De ses rideaux laissant tomber les
voiles,
S'est dérobee, ainsi que les étoiles.

Bien qu'elle cache à l'amant indigent
Son casaquin pareil au ciel changeant.

C'est pour charmer cette beauté
barbare
Que remuant comme du vif argent.
Arlequin chante et gratte sa guitare.
Arlequin chante.

V. Il dort encore

Il dort encore une main sur la lyre!
Il ne verrait ni mon triste délire
Ni ces longs pleurs qui tombent de mes
yeux.

Charmeur divin, tandis que tu
sommeilles,
Autour de toi voltigent les abeilles.
Le doux poète est l'envoyé des Dieux!

La blanche étoile errante aux cieus
t'adore.
Ferme tes yeux ravis, sommeille encore,
Anacréon, chanteur mélodieux.

Tandis que fuit la nuit enchanteresse,
Qu'un rythme heureux te berce et te
caresse.
Le doux poète est l'envoyé des Dieux!

Serenade

Alas! Colombine closed the shutter,
And in vain the hunter casts his nets,
For the young girl with the sweet, flighty
spirit,
Lets her curtain of veils fall,
She is stolen, like the stars.

Although she hides from her poor lover
Her garment is like the changing sky.

It is for her to charm this barbaric
beauty
Stirring like quicksilver.
Harlequin sings and strums his guitar.
Harlequin sings.

He still sleeps

He still sleeps with one hand on the
lyre!
He would not want neither my sad
delirium
Nor these long tears falling from my
eyes.

Divine charmer, while you sleep,
The bees flutter around you.
The gentle poet is sent from the Gods!

The white, wandering stars in heaven
adore you.
Close your delighted eyes, sleep again,
Anacreon, melodious singer.

While fleeing the enchanting night,
The happy rhythm cradles and caresses
you.
The gentle poet is sent from the Gods!

Der Fischerknabe

Es lächelt der See, er ladet zum Bade,
Der Knabe schlief ein am grünen
Gestade,
Da hört er ein Klingen,
Wie Flöten so süß,
Wie Stimmen der Engel
Im Paradies.

Und wie er erwachet in seliger Lust,
Da spülen die Wasser ihm um die Brust,
Und es ruft aus den Tiefen:
"Lieb' Knabe, bist mein!
Ich locke den Schläfer,
Ich zieh ihn herein."

Der Hirt

Ihr Matten, lebt wohl,
Ihr sonnigen Weiden!
Der Senne muß scheiden,
Der Sommer ist hin.

Wir fahren zu Berg, wir kommen wieder,
Wenn der Kuckuck ruft,
Wenn erwachen die Lieder,
Wenn mit Blumen die Erde sich kleidet
neu,
Wenn die Brunnlein fließen im lieblichen
Mai.

Ihr Matten, lebt wohl,
Ihr sonnigen Weiden!
Der Senne muß scheiden,
Der Sommer ist hin.

Der Alpenjäger

Es donnern die Höh'n,
Es zittert der Steg,
Nicht grauet dem Schützen
Auf schwindlichem Weg.
Er schreitet verwegen
Auf Feldern von Eis,

The Fisher Boy

The lake smiles, so inviting to bathe,
the boy slept on the green bank,
then he hears a tinkling,
as sweet as flutes,
like the voices of angels
in paradise.

And as he awakens in blissful delight,
The waters wash over his chest.
And there's a call from the depths:
"Dear boy, you are mine!
I lure the sleeper,
I draw him in."

The Shepherd

You meadows, farewell,
you sunny pastures!
The herdsman must leave,
for the summer is past.

We travel to the mountain, and return
when the cuckoo calls,
when songs awaken,
when the earth adorns itself anew with
flowers,
when the springs flow in lovely May.

You meadows, farewell,
you sunny pastures!
The herdsman must leave,
for summer is past.

The Alpine Hunter

The heavens thunder,
the little bridge trembles,
but the hunter feels no dread
on his dizzy path.
He strides boldly
on fields of ice,

Da pranget kein Frühling,
Da grünet kein Reis.

Tief unter den Füßen ein neblisches
Meer,
Erkennt er die Städte der Menschen
nicht mehr;
Durch den Riß nur der Wolken
Erblickt er die Welt.
Tief unter den Wassern
Das grünende Feld.

where no spring glitters,
because no twig grows.

Far beneath his feet is a misty sea,
he no longer recognizes the cities of
men;
Only through a break in the clouds
does he see the world.
Deep under the waters
the field is green.

Upcoming Events

October

- 28** - Hockett - 5:00pm - Jaekook Kim, tenor
- 29** - Nabenhauer - 8:15pm - Octubafest Solo Recital
- 30** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Ithaca Brass
- 31** - JJWCM - 6:00pm - Healthy Living For Musicians
- 31** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Tuba Ensemble

November

- 2** - Ford - 8:15pm - **Family Weekend:** Concert Band and Jazz Vocal Ensemble (*Webstreamed at www.ithaca.edu/music/live*)
- 3** - Ford - 4:00pm - **Family Weekend:** Symphonic Band and Jazz Ensemble (*Webstreamed at www.ithaca.edu/music/live*)
- 4** - Ford - 1:00pm - **Family Weekend:** Choral Concert (*Webstreamed at www.ithaca.edu/music/live*)
- 5** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Showcase (*Webstreamed at www.ithaca.edu/music/live*)
- 7** - Hockett - 6:00pm - "On the Edge" Masterclass with Jean Kopperud
- 8** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Alan Huckleberry, piano masterclass
- 9** - Hockett - 3:00pm - Alan Huckleberry, piano pedagogy lecture
- 10** - Ford - 7:00pm - Choral Composition Festival
- 11** - Hockett - 4:00pm - Susan Waterbury, violin Charis Dimaras, piano
- 11** - Ford - 7:00pm - Taylor Braggins, soprano
- 12** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Composition Premieres
- 13** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Flute Choir
- 13** - Iger - 8:15pm - David Rakowski, Husa Visiting Professor,lecture
- 14** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Contemporary Chamber Ensemble