

11-2-2012

Junior Recital: Shaylyn Gibson, soprano

Shaylyn Gibson

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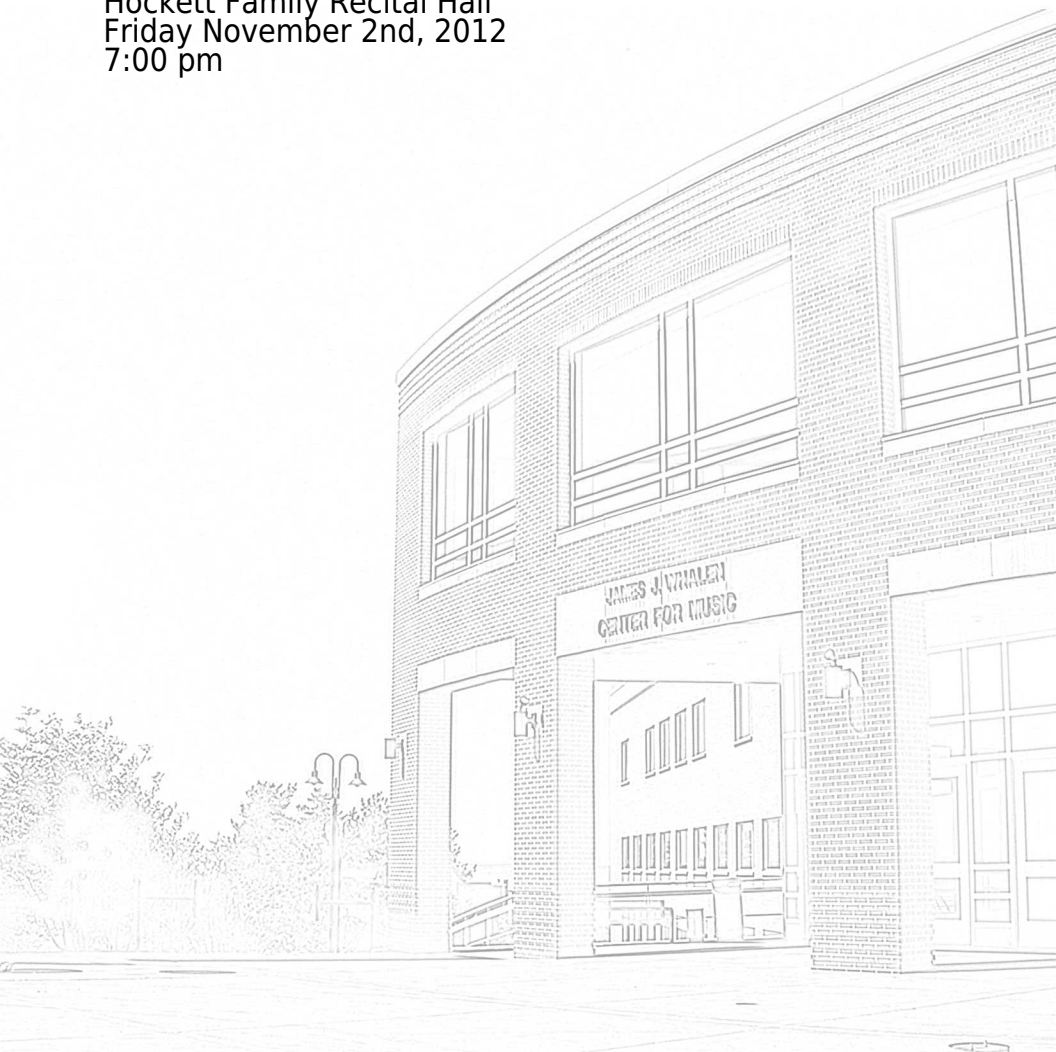
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Junior Recital:
Shaylyn Gibson, soprano

Matthew Holehan, piano
Thomas Riley, tenor

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Friday November 2nd, 2012
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Nature, the Gentlest Mmother
Why Do They Shut Me Out of Heaven?
Night
My Heart is in the East

Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

Ablösung im Sommer
Hans und Grete
Scheiden und Meiden

Gustav Mahler
(1860-1911)

Bella, bella Melanto
from *Il ritorno di Ulisse in patria*
Thomas Riley, Tenor

Claudio Monteverdi
(1567-1643)

Intermission

Cinq mélodies populaires grecques

Maurice Ravel
(1875-1937)

- I. La Réveil de la Mariée
- II. Là-bas, vers l'église
- III. Quel galant m'est comparable
- IV. Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques
- V. Tout gai!

Dance Anthem of the 80s
The Wallet
Dulce et Decorum Est

Regina Spektor
(b. 1980)

Translations

Ablösung im Sommer (Replacement in the Summer)

Kukuk hat sich zu Tode gefallen, an einer grünen Weiden!	Cuckoo has fallen to death on a green willow!
Kukuk ist todt!	Cuckoo is dead!
Wer soll uns denn den Sommer lang	Who shall drive away the boredom
die Zeit und Weil' vertreiben?	and long hours of the summer?
Ei! Das soll thun Frau Nachtigall!	Aye! That shall do, Mrs. Nightingale!
Die sitzt auf grünem Zweige!	Who sits on green branch!
Die kleine, feine Nachtigall, die liebe, süsse Nachtigall!	The small, fine nightingale, the lovely, sweet, nightingale!
Sie singt und springt, ist all'zeit froh,	She sings and springs, is always happy,
wenn andre Vögel schweigen!	when other birds are silent!
Wir warten auf Frau Nachtigall, die wohnt im grünen Hage, und wenn der Kukuk zu ende ist,	We wait for Mrs. Nightingale, who lives in green glen, and when the Cuckoo is at his end,
dann fangt zie an zu schlagen!	then she begins to sing!

Hans und Grete (Hansel and Gretel)

Ringel, ringel, Reih'n!	Ring, ring, dance!
Wer fröhlich ist, der schlinge sich ein!	Whoever is joyful, he join himself in!
Wer Sorgen hat, der lass' sie daheim!	Whoever has troubles, he leaves them at home!
Wer ein liebes Liebchen küsst, wie glücklich der ist!	Whoever has a dear lover, how lucky he is!
Ei, Hänschen, du hast ja kein's.	Aye, Hansel, you certainly have none.
So suche dir ein's!	So seek you one!
Ein liebes Liebchen, das ist was Fein's.	A lovely sweetheart, that is something wonderful.
Juch-he! Juch-he!	Hooray! Hooray!
Ringel, ringel, Reih'n!	Ring, ring, dance!
Ei, Gretchen, was stehst denn so allein?	Aye, Gretel, why do you stand alone?
Guckst doch hinüber zum	Are you looking over at little

Hänselein!?
Und ist doch der Mai so grün?
Und die Lüfte, sie zieh'n!
Ei seht doch den dummen Hans!
Wie er rennet zum Tanz!

Er suchte ein Liebchen,
Juch-he! Er fand's!

Hansel?
And isn't the May so green?
And the breezes, they blow!
Aye, look then at dumb Hansel!
How he rushes to the dance
floor!
He sought himself a sweetheart,
hooray! He found one!

Scheiden und Meiden (Departure and Separation)

Es ritten drei Reiter zum Tore
hinaus!
Ade! Ade!
Fein's Liebchen, das schaute
zum Fenster hinaus!
Und wenn es denn soll
geschieden sein,
so reich mir dein goldenes
Ringelein!
Ja, Scheiden und Meiden tut
weh!
Ade!

Es scheidet das Kind wohl in der
Wieg'!
Wann werd' ich mein Schätzel
wohl kriegen?!
Ade!
Und ist es nicht morgen, ach,
wär' es doch heut'!
Es machte uns beiden wohl
grosse Freud'!
Ade! Ade!
Ja, Scheiden und Meiden tut
weh!
Ade!

There ride three horsemen out
through the gate!
Farewell! Farewell!
A dear beloved looks out
through the window!
And if then we should be
separated,
give to me your little, golden
ring!
Yes, departure and separation
cause pain!
Farewell!

The child will already leave it's
cradle!
When will I then get to my
Sweetheart?
Farewell!
And if it is not tomorrow, ah,
would that it were it today!
It would give us both so great a
joy!
Farewell! Farewell!
Yes, departure and separation
cause pain!
Farewell!

Bella, bella Melanto (Beautiful Melanto)

Eurimaco:

Bella Melanto, Melanto mia,
graziosa Melanto,
Il tuo canto è
un incanto.
Il tuo volto è magia.
È tutto laccio in te.
Ciò ch'altri amaga ciò che
laccio non è fa tutto piaga.

Melanto:

Vezzoso garuletto,
come ben tu sai
ingemmar le bellezze,
illustrar,
a tuo pro,
d'un volto i rai.
Lieto vezzeggia pur con
glorie mie
le tue dolci bugie.

Eurimaco:

Bugia sarebbe s'io
londando non t'amassi.
Che il negar d'adorar
confessata deità è
bugia d'empietà.

Le due:

De' nostri amor concordi
sia pur la fiamma accesa.
Che amato
non amando
arrecchia offesa.
Ch'amato
il non amar
diventa offesa.

Eurimaco:

Ne con ragion s'offende
colui che per offese amor
ti rende.

Eurimaco:

Beautiful Melanto, Melanto
mine, gracious Melanto,
Your singing is
an enchantment.
Your face is magic.
My world is trapped in you.
He who is not enchanted
by you is plagued.

Melanto:

Charming flattery,
how well you know how to
bejewel my beauties,
how to illustrate,
to your advantage,
the look of a face.
Sweetly flattering
my glories
with your lovely lies.

Eurimaco:

It would be a lie if in loving
you, I did not praise you.
To deny adoration
to a God
is a lie of impiety.

Both:

With our harmonious love,
let the flame be lit.
The lover
that does not love
causes an offense.
The lover
that does not love
becomes an offense.

Eurimaco:

To rightly be an offense
is a price you pay
for love.

Melanto:

S'io non t'amo,
 cor mio,
 che sia di gelo l'alma
 ch'ho in seno
 a tuoi begli occhi avante.

Eurimaco:

Se in adorarti cor non
 ho costante
 non mi sia stanza
 il mondo
 o tetto il cielo.

Le due:

Dolce, dolce mia vita
 Lieto, mio bene
 Dolce, mia vita sei
 lieto, mio bene sarai
 nodo si bel
 non si disciolga mai.

Melanto:

Come il desio m'invoglia,
 Eurimaco, mia vita,
 senza fren, senza morso,
 dar nel tuo sen alle mie
 gioie il corso.

Eurimaco:

Come volentieri cangerei
 questa in un deserto
 ove occhio curioso a veder
 non giungessi i nostri
 errori.

Le due:

Dolce, dolce mia vita
 Lieto, mio bene
 Dolce, mia vita sei
 lieto, mio bene sarai
 nodo si bel
 non si disciolga mai.

Melanto:

If I did not love you,
 my heart,
 let the soul within me
 be frozen before
 your beautiful eyes.

Eurimaco:

If in my heart I am not
 constantly adoring you
 let there be no room
 for me on earth
 and a ceiling on heaven.

Both:

Sweetly, my life
 Happily, my love
 Sweetly, you are my life
 Happily, you'll be my love
 Knot so beautiful,
 never be untied.

Melanto:

How desire envelopes me,
 Eurimaco, my life,
 unrestrained, without guilt,
 upon your breast go
 the course of my joys.

Eurimaco:

How gladly I would change
 this place into a desert
 where curious eyes
 could not see our
 mistakes.

Both:

Sweetly, my life
 Happily, my love
 Sweetly, you are my life
 Happily, you'll be my love
 Knot so beautiful,
 never be untied.

Cinq mélodies populaires grecques (Five Greek Folksongs)

I. Le Réveil de la Mariée

Réveille-toi, réveille-toi,
perdrix mignonne, ah!
Ouvre au matin
tes ailes.
Trois grains de beauté,
mon coeur est en brulé!
Vois le ruban d'or
que je t'apporte,
Pour le nouer autour
de tes cheveux.
Si tu veux, ma belle,
viens nous marier!
Dans nos deux familles,
tous sont alliés!

I. The awakening of the bride

Wake up, wake up,
my pretty partridge, ah!
Open your wings
to the morning.
Three beauty marks,
my heart is on fire!
See the ribbon of gold
that I bring you,
to use to tie up
your hair.
If you wish, my beauty,
come, we shall marry!
In our two families,
all are allied!

II. Là-bas, vers l'église

Là-bas, vers l'église,
vers l'église Ayio
Sidéro,
l'église, o Vierge sante,
l'église
Ayio Costandino.
Se sont réunis,
rassemblés en
nombre infini
du monde, o Vierge sainte,
du monde, tous les plus

II. There, by the church

There, by the church,
by the church of Saint
Sidéro,
the church, o Virgin Saint,
the church of
Saint Constantine.
They are gathered,
assembled in
infinite numbers
of the world, o Virgin Saint,
of the world, all the most
brave!

III. Quel galant m'est comparable

Quel galant m'est
comparable,
d'entre ceux qu'on voit
passer?
Dis, dame Vassiliki!
Vois, pendus à ma
ceinture,
pistolets et sabre
aigu...
Et c'est toi que j'aime!

III. What gallantry can compare with me

What gallantry can
compare with me
among those one sees
passing by?
Tell, lady Vassiliki!
See, hanging on my
belt,
pistoles and curved
sword...
And it is you that I love!

IV. Chanson des cueilleuses de lentisques

O joie de mon âme,
joie de mon cœur,
trésor qui m'est si cher;
joie de l'âme et du cœur,
toi que j'aime ardemment,
tu es plus beau
qu'un ange.
O lorsque tu parais,
ange si doux,
devant nos yeux,
comme un bel ange blond,
sous le clair soleil,
Hélas! tous nos pauvres
cœurs

IV. Song of the lentisk gatherers

O joy of my soul,
joy of my heart,
treasure so dear to me;
joy of soul and of heart,
you who I love passionately,
you are more beautiful
than an angel.
O when you appear,
angel so sweet,
before our eyes,
like a beautiful blond angel
beneath the bright sun,
Alas! all our poor
hearts sigh!

V. Tout gai!

Tout gai! gai,
Ha, tout gai!
Belle jambe, tireli,
qui danse;
Belle jambe,
la vaisselle danse,
Tra la la la la!

V. All are happy!

All are happy! happy,
ha, all are happy!
Beautiful legs, tralala,
that dance;
Beautiful legs,
the dishes are dancing,
Tra la la la la!

Upcoming Events

November

- 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