

11-11-2012

Senior Recital: Taylor Braggins, soprano

Taylor Braggins

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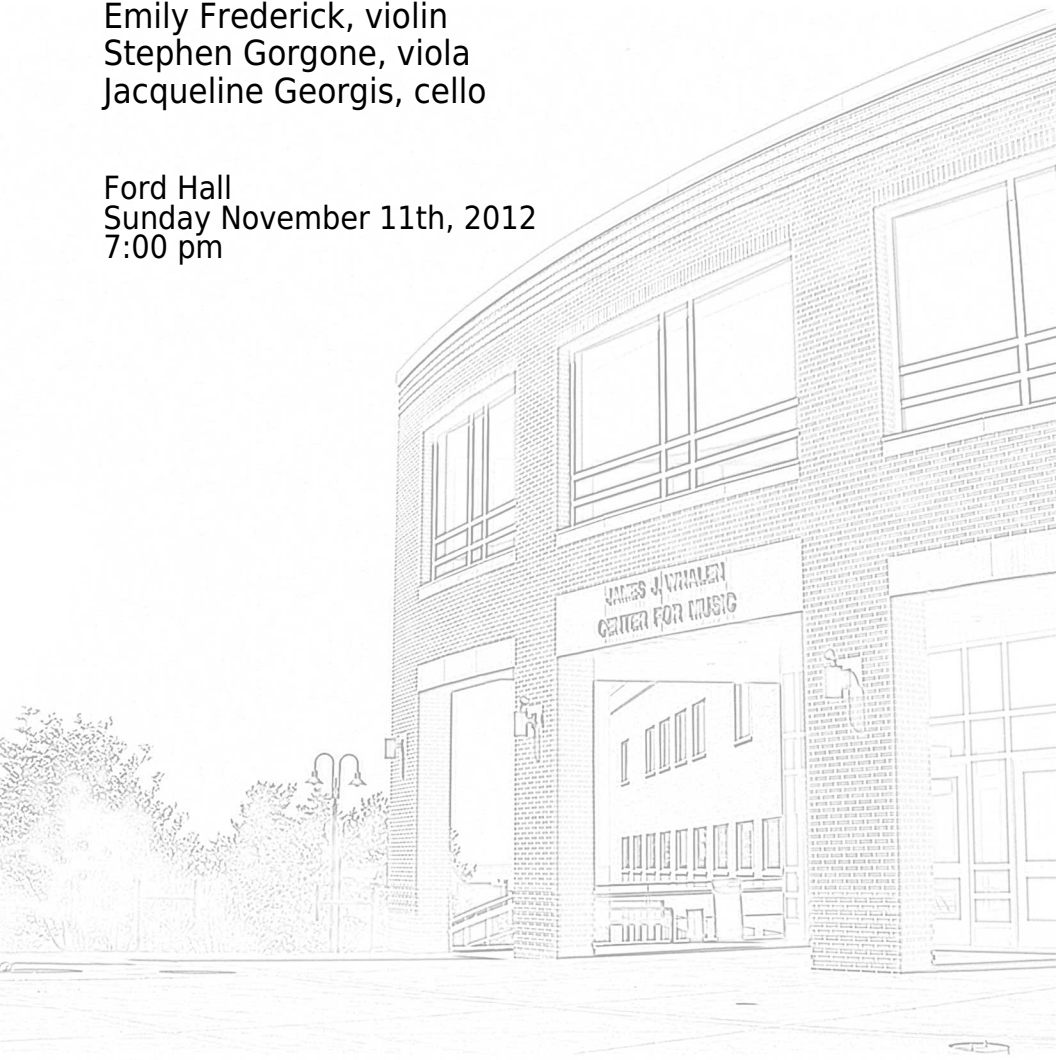
Senior Recital:

Taylor Braggins, soprano

Michael Lewis, piano

Assisted by:
Samantha Spena, violin
Emily Frederick, violin
Stephen Gorgone, viola
Jacqueline Georgis, cello

Ford Hall
Sunday November 11th, 2012
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Se delitto è l'adorarti
O cessate di piagarmi
Se florindo è fedele

Alessandro Scarlatti
(1660-1725)

Airs Chantés
Air Romantique
Air Champêtre
Air Grave
Air Vif

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

Laudamus Te from *Mass in C Minor*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Intermission

Drei Lieder der Ophelia
Wie erkenn ich mein Treulieb vor andern nun
Guten Morgen, 's ist Sankt Valentinstag
Sie trugen ihn auf der Bahre bloß

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

The Metropolitan Tower and Other Songs
The Metropolitan Tower
A Winter Night
Old Tunes
The Strong House
The Hour
To a Loose Woman

Lori Laitman
(b. 1955)

Amor from *Cabaret Songs*

William Bolcom
(b. 1938)

Translations

Se delitto è l'adorarti

Qual mia colpa
o sventura m'ha rapito
il mio ben l'idolo mio?
Dimmi, o caro infedel,
che t'ho fatt'io?

Se delitto è l'adorarti,
io son rea d'un grande error,
tu signor de' miei voleri
e tiranno di pensieri;
altra colpa che l'amarti
non ritrovo nel mio cor.

What fault of mine,
what misfortune has robbed me
of my dear idol?
Tell me, oh dear unfaithful one,
what have I done to you?

If it is a crime to adore you,
I am guilty of a great error,
you are the master of my desires
and tyrant of my thoughts;
no fault other than loving you
do I find in my heart.

O cessate di piagarmi

O cessate di piagarmi,
o lasciatemi morir!
Luci ingrater, dispietate,
Più di gelo e più de' marmi
Fredde e sorde a' miei martir!

Either cease to wound me,
or let me die!
Eyes ungrateful, pitiless,
more of ice and more of marble
cold and deaf to my torture!

Se Florindo è fedele

Se Florindo è fedele, io
m'innamorerò.
Potrà ben l'arco tendere il
faretrato arcier,
Ch'io mi saprò difendere da un
guardo lusinghier.
Preghi, pianti e querele io non
ascolterò,
Ma se sarà fedele, io
m'innamorerò.

If Florindo is faithful, I will fall in
love.
The archer with the quiver may
draw his bow,
for I know how to defend myself
from a flattering glance.
I will be deaf to pleas, tears, and
complaints,
but if he will be faithful, I will fall
in love.

Air Romantique

J'allais dans la campagne avec le
vent d'orage,
Sous le pâle matin, sous les nuages
bas;
Un corbeau ténébreux escortait
mon voyage,
Et dans les flaques d'eau
retentissaient mes pas.

La foudre à l'horizon faisait courir
sa flamme
Et l'Aquilon doublait ses longs
gémissements;
Mais la tempête était trop faible
pour mon âme,
Qui couvrait le tonnerre avec ses
battements.

De la dépouille d'or du frêne et de
l'érable
L'Automne composait son éclatant
butin,
Et le corbeau toujours, d'un vol
inexorable,
M'accompagnait sans rien changer
à mon destin.

I walked through the countryside
with the storm's wind
in the pale morning, under low
clouds.
A dark raven accompanied my
journey,
and my steps echoed in splash of
the puddles.

The lightning on the horizon made
its flame run
and the north wind redoubled his
long moans;
yet the tempest was too weak for
my soul
which drowned out the thunder
with its beating.

From the ash's and maple's golden
remains
Autumn gathered its glistening
harvest,
and the raven always, with a
relentless flight,
followed me without changing my
destiny.

Air Champêtre

Belle source, belle source,
Je veux me rappeler sans cesse,
Qu'un jour, guidé par l'amitié
Ravi, j'ai contemplé ton visage, ô
déesse,
Perdu sous la mou, sous la
mousse à moitié.

Que n'est-il demeuré, cet ami
que je pleure,
O nymphe, à ton culte attaché,
Pour se mêler encore au souffle
qui t'effleure,
Et répondre à ton flot caché?

Beautiful spring, beautiful spring,
I wish to remember forever
that one day, guided by affection,
enchanted, I gazed at your face,
o Goddess,
half concealed underneath the
moss.

Had he but remained, this friend
for whom I mourn,
o nymph, adhered to your cult,
to mingle again with the breeze
that caresses you
and to respond to your hidden
waters?

Air Grave

Ah! fuyez à présent,
Malheureuses pensées!
O! colère, o! remords!
Souvenirs qui m'avez
Les deux tempes pressées,
De l'étreinte des morts.
Sentiers de mousse pleins,
Vaporeuses fontaines,
Grottes profondes, voix
Des oiseaux et du vent
Lumières incertaines
Des sauvages sous-bois,
Insectes animaux,
Beauté future,
Ne me repousse pas,
Ô divine nature
Je suis ton suppliant.
Ah! fuyez à présent,
Malheureuses pensées!
O! colère, o! remords!

Ah! Flee now
miserable thoughts!
Oh! Anger, oh! Remorse!
Memories which have
pressed both my temples
in the grip of the dead.
Paths with moss overgrown,
misty fountains,
deep grottos, voices
of birds and the wind,
uncertain lights
of the wild undergrowth,
insects, animals,
future beauty,
do not reject me,
o divine nature,
I am your suppliant.
Ah! Flee now
miserable thoughts!
Oh! Anger, oh! Remorse!

Air Vif

Le trésor du verger et le jardin en
fête,
Les fleurs des champs, des bois,
éclatent de plaisir,
Hélas! hélas! Et sur leur tête le
vent enfle sa voix.

Mais toi noble océan que l'assaut
des tourmentes
Ne saurait ravager
Certes plus dignement, lorsque
tu te lamentes,
Tu te prends à songer.

The treasure of the orchard and
the garden of celebration,
the flowers of the fields and
woodlands burst with pleasure,
Alas! Alas! And above them the
wind raises his voice.

But you, noble Ocean that the
assault of storms
could not ravage,
certainly, with more dignity, once
you lament,
you lose yourself in dreams.

Laudamus Te

Laudamus te,
benedicimus te,
adoramus te,
glorificamus te.

We praise You,
we bless You,
we worship You,
we glorify You.

Wie erkenn' ich mein Treulieb vor andern nun? (Translation is Shakespeare's text)

Wie erkenn' ich mein Treulieb
Vor andern nun?
An dem Muschelhut und Stab
Unt den Sandalschuh'n.
Er ist tot und lange hin,
Tot und hin, Fräulein!
Ihm zu Häupten grünes Gras,
Ihm zu Fuß ein Stein. Oho.
Auf seinem Bahrtuch, weiß wie
Schnee,
Viel liebe Blumen trauern.
Sie geh'n zu Grabe nass,
O weh'! vor Liebesschauern.

How should I your true love know
From another one?
By his cockle hat and staff,
And his sandal shoon.
He is dead and long gone,
Dead and gone, lady!
At his head a green grass turf,
At his heels a stone. Oh!
White his shroud as the mountain
snow,
Larded with sweet flowers,
Which bewept to the grave did go
Oh woe! With true love showers.

Guten Morgen, 's ist Sankt Valentinstag (Translation is Shakespeare's text)

Guten Morgen, 's ist Sankt
Valentinstag
So früh vor Sonnenschein.
Ich junge Maid am Fensterschlag
Will Euer Valentin sein.
Der junge Mann tut Hosen an,
Tät auf die Kammertür,
Ließ ein die Maid, die als Maid
Ging nimmermehr herfür.

Bei Sankt Niklas und Charitas!
Ein unverschämt Geschlecht!
Ein junger Mann tut's wenn er
kann,
Fürwahr, das ist nicht recht.
Sie sprach: Eh Ihr gescherzt mit
mir,
Verspricht Ihr mich zu frein.

Ich bräch's auch nicht beim
Sonnenlicht,
Wärst du nicht kommen herein.

To-morrow is Saint Valentine's
day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine.
Then up he rose, and donn'd his
clothes,
And dupp'd the chamber-door;
Let in the maid, that out a maid
Never departed more.

By Gis and by Saint Charity,
Alack, and fie for shame!
Young men will do't, if they come
to't;
By Cock, they are to blame.
Quoth she, 'Before you tumbled
me,
You promised me to wed.'

'So would I ha' done, by yonder
sun,
An thou hadst not come to my
bed.'

Sie trugen ihn auf der Bahre bloss (Translation is Shakespeare's text)

Sie trugen ihn auf der Bahre
bloss
Leider, ach leider, den Liebsten!
Manche Träne fiel in des Grabes
Schoss -
Fahr wohl, fahr wohl, meine
Taube!

Mein junger frischer Hansel
ist's, der mir gefällt -
Und kommt er nimmermehr?

Er ist tot, o weh!
In dein Totbett geh,
Er kommt dir nimmermehr.

Sein Bart war weiss wie Schnee,
Sein Haupt wie Flachs dazu.
Er ist hin, er ist hin,
Kein Trauern bringt Gewinn:
Mit seiner Seele Ruh
Und mit allen Christenseelen!
Darum bet ich! Gott sei mit euch!

They bore him barefaced on the
bier;
Unfortunately, ah unfortunately,
the dearest!
And in his grave rained many a
tear -
Farewell, farewell, my dove!

For bonny sweet Robin is all my
joy.
And will not come again? And
will not come again?

No, no, he is dead.
Go to thy death-bed,
He never will come again.

His beard was as white as snow,
All flaxen was his poll.
He is gone, he is gone,
And we cast away moan .
God ha' mercy on his soul.
And of all Christain souls, I pray
God.
God be wi' you.

Upcoming Events

November

- 12** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Composition Premieres
- 13** - Iger - 8:15pm - David Rakowski, Husa Visiting Professor, lecture
- 14** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Contemporary Chamber Ensemble
- 17** - Ford - 8:00pm - Cayuga Chamber Orchestra
- 26** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Jazz Quintet
- 28** - Ford - 7:00pm - Sinfonietta (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 28** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop
- 30** - Rochester - 8:45pm - Choir at NYSSMA

December

- 1** - Ford - 12:00pm - Campus Band (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 2** - Ford - 4:00pm - Symphony Orchestra (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 3** - Ford - 7:00pm - Horn Studio/Horn Choir
- 3** - Hockett - 8:15pm - Jazz Vocal Ensemble
- 4** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble
- 4** - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble
- 5** - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 6** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano/String Chamber Music
- 6** - Ford - 8:15pm - Concert and Symphonic Bands (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 7** - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Ensemble (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 8** - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 9** - Ford - 3:00pm - Winter Choral Concert (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)
- 9** - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble
- 10** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Intergenerational Choir
- 10** - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab
- 11** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano/Instrumental Duos I
- 11** - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab
- 12** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Piano/Instrumental Duos II
- 12** - Ford - 8:15pm - Brass Choir and Trombone Troupe
- 12** - Nabenhauer - 9:00pm - Guitar Ensembles
- 13** - Nabenhauer - 12:00pm - Early Music Class Concert
- 13** - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Recital: Nathan Hess, piano
- 13** - Ford - 8:15pm - Campus Choral Ensemble (*webstreamed live*
at <http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/>)