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
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)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Vocal Performance and Music Education. Taylor Braggins is from the studio of Randie Blooding.
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 ingrate, 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.

**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?

**Air Romantique**

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**

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’étêinte 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!

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.

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,
Vielleicht 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,
Verspracht 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)

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/)