

11-11-2018

Junior Recital: Adam Tarpey, tenor

Adam Tarpey

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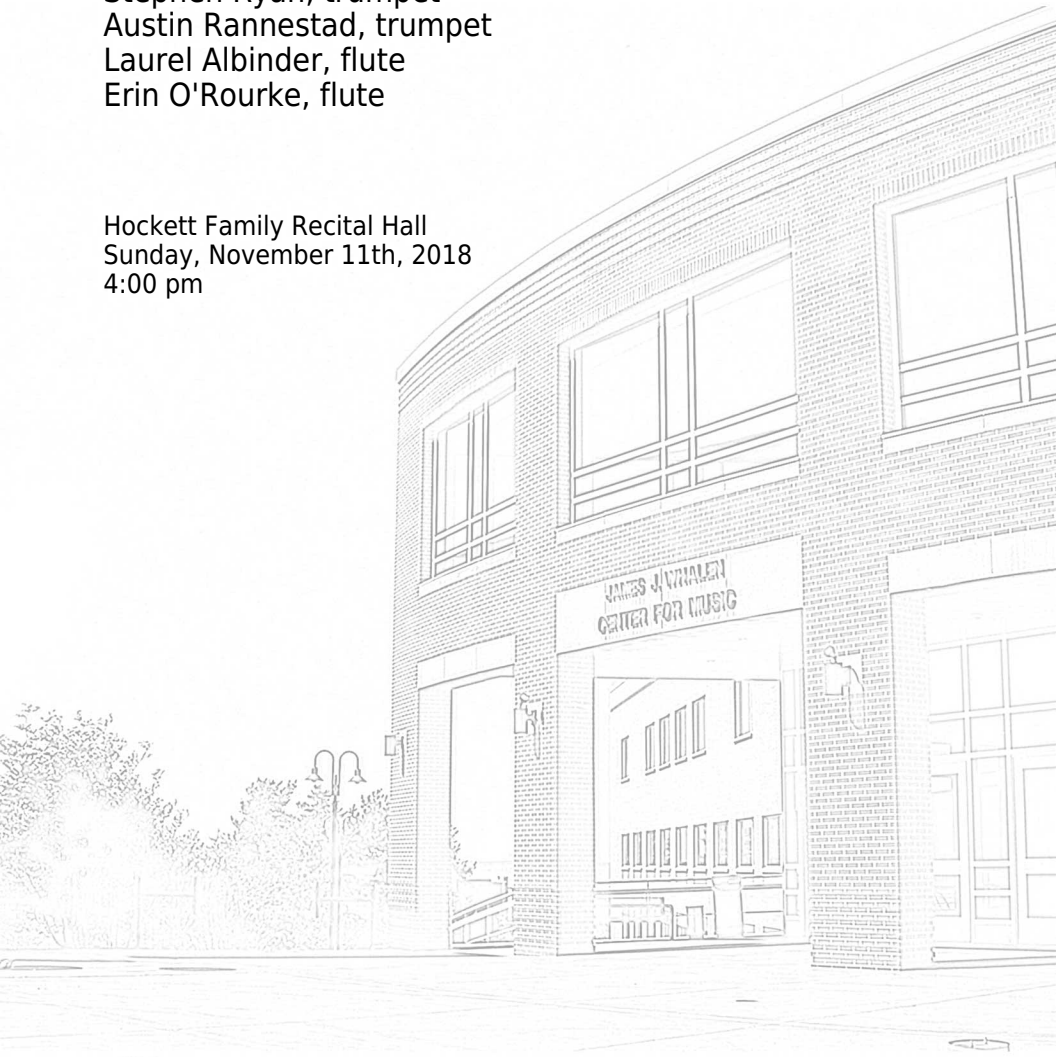
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Junior Recital:
Adam Tarpey, tenor

Richard Montgomery, piano

Emily Roach, bassoon
Averi Parece, trumpet
Stephen Ryan, trumpet
Austin Rannestad, trumpet
Laurel Albinder, flute
Erin O'Rourke, flute

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, November 11th, 2018
4:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

- "Non perche congiurati"
from *La liberazione di Ruggiero dall'isola d'Alcina*
d'Alcina
Emily Roach, bassoon
Averi Parece, trumpet
Stephen Ryan, trumpet
Austin Rannestad, trumpet
Francesca Caccini
(1587-1641)
- "Per la più vaga e bella"
from *La liberazione di Ruggiero dall'isola d'Alcina*
Emily Roach, bassoon
Laurel Albinder, flute
Erin O'Rourke, flute
- Fünf Lieder*
No. 3 *Laue Sommernacht*
Vier Lieder
No. 1 *Licht in der Nacht*
Was will die einsame Thräne
Alma Mahler
(1879-1964)
Nadia Boulanger
(1887-1979)

Intermission

- Reflét*
Lili Boulanger
(1893-1918)
- Clairières dans le ciel*
VI. *Si tout ceci n'est qu'un pauvre rêve*
VIII. *Vous m'avez regardé avec toute votre âme*
- Four Night Songs*
IV. *Separation*
In the Twilight, op. 85
Madeline Dring
(1923-1977)
Amy Beach
(1867-1944)
- Four Songs, op. 26*
I. *My Star*

Translations

Non perche congiurati

Non perche congiurati Affrico, e Coro	Not because Africa and the chorus, conspire
Contro' l famoso Enea s'armino di sdegno;	against the famous Aeneas, arm themselves with disdain;
Non perche venga Giove al mio gran regno,	Not because Jove coms to my great kingdom
Per Europa gentil cangiato in Toro.	changed for gentle Europe into a bull.
Ma per mirare entro le Tosche sponde,	But to aim within the Tuscan shore
Tra i bei Soli di Flora	between the beautiful Sun of Flora
il chiaro Figlio Del gran Sarmato Rege aprire il ciglio,	the light Son of the great Sarmartian King opens his eyes,
Io Monarca del Mare esco dall' onde.	I monarch of the sea come out o the sea.
Meco venite, e con sonore voci,	Come with me, and with sonorous voices,
Numi dell' acque, reperite in pace,	sprits of the waters, respect in peace
Chi vinse in guerra il Moscovita, e' l Trace,	Who wins in war against the Muscovite and the Thracian,
E servirese i Tartari feroci.	and bear the fierce Tartars.
Del noble Regno inrigator sovrano,	Irrigator of my noble Sovereign reign
Tributario à me fido à te conviensi	Tributary to me, faithfu, I suits you
Vistola dicantare i preg' immensi,	Vistula to sing the immense praises
onde lieto festeggia il Rè Toscano.	which gladly celebrate the Tuscan Kingdom.

Per la più vaga e bella

Per la più vaga e bella terrena
stella,
che oggi oscuri di Febo i raggi
d'oro,
mio core ardeva; Amor rideva,
vago di rimirare il mio martora.

For the most charming and
beautiful terrestrial star,
the today may obscure
Pheobus' rays of gold,
my heart was burning, love was
laughing,
desirous to observe with
satisfaction my torment.

Ma d'avermi schernito, tosto
penito,
con la pietà di lei mi sana il
petto.
Ond'io fo fede, a chi non crede,
che Amore è solo il dio d'ogni
diletto.

But of having mocked me, soon
repented,
with the pity of her for me to
heal my heart.
Therefore I provide proof, for
whomever won't believe it,
the Love is alone the god of
every delight.

Laue Sommernacht

Laue Sommernacht, am Himmel
Stand kein Stern, im weiten
Walde
Suchten wir uns tief im Dunkel,
Und wir fanden uns.

Mild summer night, in the sky
stood no stars, in the vast
forests
we searched for each other
deep in the darkness,
and we found each other.

Fanden uns im weiten Walde
In der Nacht, der sternenlosen,
Hielten staunend uns im Arme
In der dunklen Nacht.

Found each other in the vast
forests
in the night, the starless-one,
held each other in amazement
in our arms
in the dark night.

War nicht unser ganzes Leben
Nur ein Tappen, nur ein Suchen,
Da in seine Finsternisse
Liebe, fiel Dein Licht.

Was not our whole life,
only a searching, only a
seeking,
there in it's darkness
love, fell your light.

Licht in der Nacht

Ringsum dunkle Nacht, hüllt in
Schwarz mich ein,
zage flimmert gelb fern her ein
Stern!

Ist mir wie ein Trost, eine
Stimme still,
die dein Herz aufruft, das
verzagen will.

Kleines gelbes Licht, bist mir
wie der Stern
überm Hause einst Jesu Christ,
des Herrn
und da löscht es aus. Und die
Nacht wird schwer!
Schlafe Herz. Schlafe Herz. Du
hörst keine Stimme mehr.

All around darkened night,
wrapping me in black,
yellow timidly flickers from a far
away star!

It's to me like a comfort, a quiet
voice,
which calls your heart, that
wants to despair.

Little yellow light, you are to me
like a star
over the house of Jesus Christ
the Lord, once,
and there it goes out. And the
night becomes heavy!
Sleep heart. You hear no more
voices.

Was will die einsame Träne

Was will die einsame Träne?
Sie trübt mir ja den Blick.
Sie blieb aus alten Zeiten
In meinem Auge zurück.

Sie hatte viel leuchtende
Schwestern,
Die alle zerflossen sind,
Mit meinen Qualen und Freuden
Zerflossen in Nacht und Wind.

Wie Nebel sind auch zerflossen
Die blauen Sternelein,
Die mir jene Freuden und
Qualen
Gelächelt ins Herz hinein.

Ach, meine Liebe selber
Zerfloß wie eitel Hauch!

Du alte, einsame Träne,
Zerfließe jetzunder auch!

What wants the solitary tear?
It certainly clouds my sight.
It remains from old times
in my eye.

It had many shining sisters,
Which all have flowed away,
with my torments and joys
flowed away in night and wind.

Like mist have also flowed
away,
the blue little stars
which with all my joys and
torments
smiled into my heart.

Ah my love itself
has flowed away like a vain
breath!

You old, solitary tear,
flow away now down also!

Reffet

Sous l'eau du songe qui s'élève	Beneath the water of the rising dream
Mon âme a peur, mon âme a peur.	my soul has fear, my soul has fear.
Et la lune luit dans mon cœur	And the moon shines into my heart
Plongé dans les sources du rêve!	plunged into the source of the dream.
Sous l'ennui morne des roseaux.	Beneath the gloomy boredom of the reeds,
Seul les reflets profonds des choses,	only the deep reflection of things,
Des lys, des palmes et des roses	of lilies, of palms, and of roses,
Pleurent encore au fond des eaux.	weep still at the bottom of the waters.
Les fleurs s'effeuillent une à une	The flowers lose their petals one by one
Sur le reflet du firmament.	upon the reflection of the heavens.
Pour descendre, éternellement	In order to descend forever
Sous l'eau du songe et dans la lune.	under the water of the dream and into the moon.

Si tout ceci n'est qu'un pauvre rêve

Si tout ceci n'est qu'un pauvre rêve,	If all this is nothing but a poor dream,
et s'il faut que j'ajoute dans ma vie, une fois encore,	and if I must add to my life, one time again,
la désillusion aux désillusions;	disillusion to disillusion,
et, si je dois encore, par ma sombre folie,	and, if I must again, in my dark madness,
chercher dans la douceur du vent et de la pluie	seek in the sweetness of the wind and the of the rain
les seules vaines voix qui m'aient en passion:	the only vain voices that have me in passion;
je ne sais si je guérirai, ô mon amie...	I don't know if I shall recover, oh my love...

Vous m'avez regardé avec toute votre âme

Vous m'avez regardé avec toute
votre âme.

Vous m'avez regardé longtemps
comme un ciel bleu.

J'ai mis votre regard à l'ombre
de mes yeux...

Que ce regard était passionné...
et calme...

You looked at me with all your
soul.

You looked at my for a long time
like a blue sky,

I have placed your gaze in the
shadow of my eyes...

How this gaze was passionate...
and calm...