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Elective Recital: Victoria Garritt, soprano

Victoria Garritt

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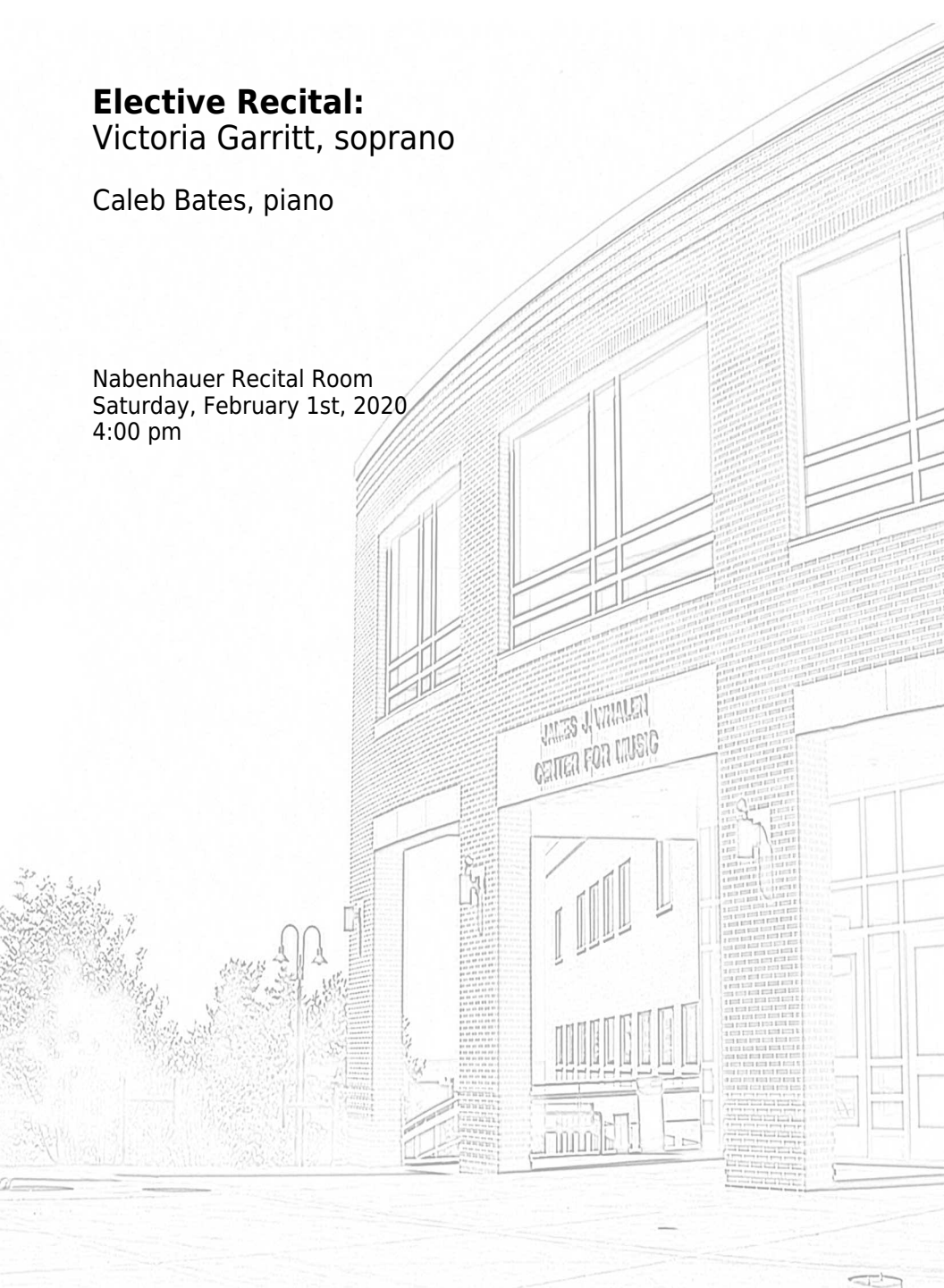
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Elective Recital:
Victoria Garritt, soprano

Caleb Bates, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Saturday, February 1st, 2020
4:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

To My Old Brown Earth	Pete Seeger (1919-2014)
L'Heure exquisite	Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947)
The Land of Nod III. Deer in Mist and Almonds	Tom Cipullo (b. 1956)
Lied vom Winde	Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)
"Look Around" from <i>Will Rogers Follies</i>	Cy Coleman (1929-2004)
Big Yellow Taxi <i>Pat King, guitar</i>	Joni Mitchell (b. 1943)
This Little Rose	William Roy (1928-2003)
The Bird	John Duke (1899-1984)
My Dirty Stream <i>Pat King, guitar</i>	Pete Seeger
Ku Ha'aheo e Ku'u Hawai'i	Hinaleimoana Wong
Beau Soir	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
To My Old Brown Earth <i>Pat King, guitar</i>	Pete Seeger arr. Caleb Bates
"Someday" from <i>The Hunchback of Notre Dame</i> (Stage Musical) <i>Robert Melikyan, baritone</i>	Alan Menken lyrics by Stephen Schwartz

Translations

L'Heure Exquise

La lune blanche
Luit dans les bois;
De chaque branche
Part une voix
Sous la ramée...

The white moon
Gleams in the woods;
From every branch
There comes a voice
Beneath the boughs...

Ô bien aimée.

O my beloved.

L'étang reflète,
Profond miroir,
La silhouette
Du saule noir
Où le vent pleure...

The pool reflects,
Deep mirror,
The silhouette
Of the black willow
Where the wind is weeping...

Rêvons, c'est l'heure.

Let us dream, it is the hour.

Un vaste et tendre
Apaisement
Semble descendre
Du firmament
Que l'astre irise...

A vast and tender
Consolation
Seems to fall
From the sky
The moon illumines...

C'est l'heure exquise.

Exquisite hour.

-Paul Verlaine

Translation by Richard Stokes

Lied vom Winde

Sausewind, Brausewind,
Dort und hier!
Deine Heimat sage mir!

Storming wind, roaring wind,
Now here, now there!
Tell me where your homeland
is!

"Kindlein, wir fahren
Seit viel vielen Jahren
Durch die weit weite Welt,
Und möchtens erfragen,
Die Antwort erjagen
Bei den Bergen, den Meeren,

"Child, we've travelled
For many many years
Through the wide wide world,
We too want to know,
Seek out the answer
From the mountains, the seas,

Bei des Himmels klingenden
Heeren:
Die wissen es nie.
Bist du klüger als sie,
Magst du es sagen.
- Fort, wohlauf!
Halt uns nicht auf!
Kommen andre nach, unsre
Brüder,
Da frag wieder!"

Halt an! Gemach,
Eine kleine Frist!
Sagt, wo der Liebe Heimat ist,
Ihr Anfang, ihr Ende?

"Wers nennen könnte!
Schelmisches Kind,
Lieb ist wie Wind,
Rasch und lebendig,
Ruhet nie,
Ewig ist sie,
Aber nicht immer beständig.
- Fort, wohlauf!
Halt uns nicht auf!
Fort über Stoppel und Wälder
und Wiesen!
Wenn ich dein Schätzchen seh,
Will ich es grüssen.
Kindlein, ade!"

-Eduard Mörike

The resounding hosts of
heaven:
They never know.
If you're smarter than they,
You can tell us.
- Off, away!
Don't delay us!
Others follow, our brothers,
Ask them!"

Stop! Stay
A little while!
Say where love's home is,
Where does it begin and end?

"Who could say!
Impish child,
Love's like the wind,
Swift and brisk,
Never resting,
Everlasting,
But not always constant.
- Off, away!
Don't delay us!
Away over stubble and woods
and fields!
If I see your sweetheart,
I'll blow her a kiss.
Child, farewell!"

Translation by Richard Stokes

Ku Ha'aheo e Ku'u Hawai'i

Kaiko'o ka moana kā i lana nei Hawai'i	The sea of Hawai'i surges in turmoil
Nāueue a hālulu ka honua a Haumea	The earth of Haumea rumbles and shakes
Nākulukulu e ka lani ki'eki'e kau mai i luna	The highest heavens shudder up above
Auē ke aloha 'ole a ka malihini	Alas! Woeful indeed are the heartless foreigners
Auhea wale 'oukou pū'ali koa o Keawe	Where are you soldiers of Keawe
Me ko Kamalālāwalu la me Kākuhihewa	Along with those of Maui and O'ahu
'Alu mai pualu mai me ko Manokalanipō	Unite, join together with those of Kaua'i
Ka'i mai ana me nā kama a Kahelelani	Marching alongside the descendants of Ni'ihau
Kū ha'aheo e ku'u Hawai'i Mamaka kaua o ku'u 'āina	Stand tall my Hawai'i Band of warriors of my land
'O ke ehū kakahiaka o nā 'ōiwi o Hawai'i nei	The new dawn for our people of Hawai'i is upon us
No ku'u lahui e hā'awi pau a i ola mau	For my nation I give my all so that our legacy lives on
E nāue imua e nā poki'i a e inu wai 'awa'awa	Move forward young ones and drink of the bitter waters
E wiwo'ole a ho'okūpa'a 'a'ohe hope e ho'i mai ai	Be fearless, steadfast for there is no turning back
A na'i wale nō kākou kaukoe mau i ke ala	Let's press onward straight on the path of victory
Auē ke aloha 'ole a ka malihini	Alas! Woeful are the heartless foreigners!
E lei mau i lei mau kākou e nā mamo aloha	Be honored always oh beloved descendants of the land
I lei wehi 'a'ali'i wehi nani o ku'u 'āina	Let us wear the honored 'a'ali'i of our beloved land
Hoe a mau hoe a mau no ka pono sivila	Paddle on in our pursuit of civil justice
A ho'ihō'i hou 'ia mai ke	Until our dignity and

kū'oko'a

independence is restored

-Hinaleimoana Wong

Translation by Office of
Hawaiian Affairs

Beau Soir

Lorsque au soleil couchant les rivières sont roses,	When at sunset the rivers are pink
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,	And a warm breeze ripples the fields of wheat,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses	All things seem to advise content -
Et monter vers le cœur troublé;	And rise toward the troubled heart;
Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde	Advise us to savour the gift of life,
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soir est beau,	While we are young and the evening fair,
Car nous nous en allons, comme s'en va cette onde:	For our life slips by, as that river does:
Elle à la mer—nous au tombeau!	It to the sea - we to the tomb.

-Paul Bourget

Translation by Richard Stokes