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2-16-2020

### Joint Recital: Malaya Press, soprano & Stephen Costanza, baritone & Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano

Malaya Press

Stephen Costanza

Caitlin Glastonbury

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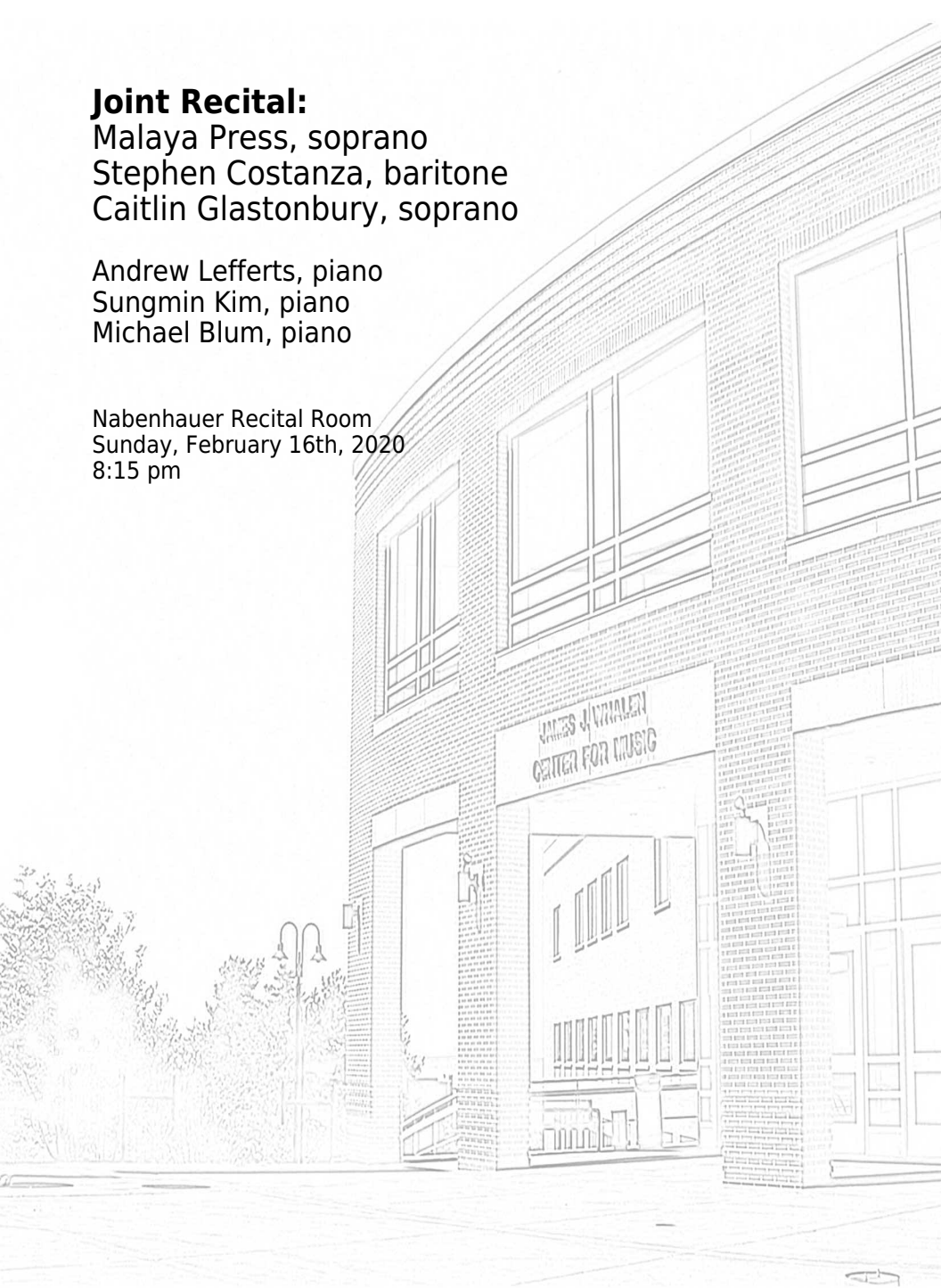
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## Joint Recital:

Malaya Press, soprano  
Stephen Costanza, baritone  
Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano

Andrew Lefferts, piano  
Sungmin Kim, piano  
Michael Blum, piano

Nabenhauer Recital Room  
Sunday, February 16th, 2020  
8:15 pm



# ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

# Program

*Where the Music Comes From*

Lee Hoiby  
(1926-2011)

*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Michael Blum, piano*

"What good would the moon be?"  
from *Street Scene*

Kurt Weill  
(1900-1950)

*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*

*Mai*

Meirion Williams  
(1901-1976)

*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Michael Blum, piano*

"In uomini, in soldati"  
from *Così fan tutte*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)

*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*

Four Songs for Voice and Piano, op. 13  
A Nun Takes the Veil  
The Secrets of the Old  
Sure on this Silent Night  
Nocturne

Samuel Barber  
(1910-1981)

*Stephen Costanza, baritone*  
*Sungmin Kim, piano*

"Some Things are Meant to Be"  
from *Little Women*

Jason Howland  
(b. 1971)

*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*

## Intermission

- Sechs Lieder op. 47  
V. Der Blumenstrauss  
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy  
(1809-1847)  
*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*
- Almen se non poss'io  
Vincenzo Bellini  
(1801-1843)  
*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Michael Blum, piano*
- I Hate Music!: A Cycle of Five Kid Songs  
Leonard Bernstein  
(1918-1990)  
I. My name is Barbara  
II. Jupiter has seven moons  
III. I hate music!  
*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*
- "No One Else"  
Dave Malloy  
(b. 1976)  
from *Natasha, Pierre & the Great Comet of 1812*  
*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Michael Blum, piano*
- "Some Enchanted Evening"  
Richard Rodgers  
(1902-1979)  
from *South Pacific*  
*Stephen Costanza, baritone*  
*Sungmin Kim, piano*
- "Vanilla Ice Cream"  
Jerry Bock  
(1928-2010)  
from *She Loves Me*  
*Malaya Press, soprano*  
*Andrew Lefferts, piano*
- "Là ci darem la mano"  
W. A. Mozart  
from *Don Giovanni*  
*Stephen Costanza, baritone*  
*Caitlin Glastonbury, soprano*  
*Sungmin Kim, piano*

## Mai

Gwn ei ddyfod, fis y mêl,	I know its coming, the month of honey,
Gyda'i firi yn yr helyg, Gyda'i flodau fel y barrug -	With its merriment in the willow, With its flowers like the hoar-frost -
Gwyn fy myd bob tro y dêl.	Blessed am I every time it comes.
Eis yn fore tua'r waen,	I went in the morning towards the meadow
Er mwyn gweld y gwllith ar wasgar, Ond yr oedd y gwersyll cynnar Wedi codi o fy mlaen.	In order to see the widespread dew, But the early camp had Risen before me.
Eistedd wnes tan brennau'r Glog, Ar ddyfodiad y deheuwynt; Eden glas ddisgynnodd arnynt Gan barablu enw'r gog.	Sit I did under the woods of the Cliff At the coming of the south wind; Blue-green Eden descended upon them With the uttering of the name of the cuckoo.
Ni rois gam ar lawr y wig Heb fod clychau'r haf o tano, Fel diferion o ryw lasfro Wedi disgyn rhwng y brig.	I took no step down the woodland Without blue bells beneath it, Like drippings of some blue vale Having descended between the twigs.

## In uomini, in soldati

In uomini! In soldati sperare fedeltà?	In men! In soldiers, you expect fidelity?
In uomini sperare fedeltà? Ha! Non vi fate sentir per carità!	In men, you expect fidelity? Ha! For goodness' sake, don't let anyone hear you!
Di pasta simile son tutti quanti:	Men are all cut from the same cloth.
Le fronde mobile, l'aure incostanti	Blowing branches, changing breezes
Han più degli uomini stabilità. Mentite lagrime, fallaci sguardi, Voci ingannevoli, vezzi bugiardi	Are more stable than men. Pretend crying, false glances, Deceptive voices, deceitful charms
Son le primarie lor qualità.	Are their primary traits.

In noi non amano che il lor diletto,	They only love us for their pleasure,
Poi ci dispregiano, neganci affetto,	Then they disparage us and show no affection.
Né val da barbari chieder pietà.	You might as well ask a barbarian for pity.
Paghiam, o femmine, d'ugual monetà	Let's give a taste of their own medicine
Questa malefica razza indiscreta;	To this evil, indiscreet breed.
Amiam per comodo, per vanità.	Let's love at our convenience and for vanity.

### **Der Blumenstrauss**

Sie wandelt im Blumengarten	She walks in the flower garden
Und mustert den bunten Flor,	And admires the colorful boughs,
Und alle die Kleinen warten	And all the little blooms wait
Und schauen zu ihr empor.	And look at her up above.
“Und seid ihr den Frühlingsboten,	“And are you then spring's messengers,
Verkündend was stets so neu,	Announcing what is always so new,
So werdet auch meine Boten	So then be my messengers, too,
An ihn, der mich liebt so treu.”	To he who loves me so true.”
So überschaut sie die Habe	So she surveys her collection
Und ordnet den lieblichen Strauss	And arranges a lovely bouquet,
Und reicht dem Freunde die Gabe	And gives the gift to her lover,
Und weicht seinem Blicke aus.	And turns her gaze away.
Was Blumen und Farben meinen,	What the flowers and colors mean,
O deutet, o fragt das nicht,	Do not ask or try to decipher,
Wenn aus den Augen der Einen	When from his eyes
Der süsseste Frühling spricht.	The sweetest springtime speaks.

## Almen se non Poss'io

Almen se non poss'io  
seguir l'amato bene,  
affetti del cor mio,  
seguitelo per me.

At least, if I am not able  
to follow my beloved,  
you affections of my heart,  
go with him for me.

Già sempre a lui vicino  
raccolti amor vi tiene  
e insolito cammino  
questo per voi non è.

Already near him always,  
Love keeps you gathered,  
and the path to him is not  
an unfamiliar one for you.

## Là ci darem la mano

DON GIOVANNI  
Là ci darem la mano,  
là mi dirai di sì.  
Vedi, non è lontano;  
partiam, ben mio, da qui.

DON GIOVANNI  
There you will give me your hand,  
there you will tell me "yes".  
You see, it is not far;  
Let us leave, my beloved.

ZERLINA  
Vorrei e non vorrei;  
mi trema un poco il cor.  
Felice, è ver sarei,  
ma può burlarmi ancor.

ZERLINA  
I'd like to, but yet I would not.  
My heart trembles a little.  
It's true I would be happy,  
but he may just be tricking me.

DON GIOVANNI  
Vieni, mio bel diletto!

DON GIOVANNI  
Come, my dearly beloved!

ZERLINA  
Mi fa pietà Masetto!

ZERLINA  
I'm sorry for Masetto.

DON GIOVANNI  
Io cangierò tua sorte!

DON GIOVANNI  
I will change your life!

ZERLINA  
Presto, non son più forte!

ZERLINA  
Soon I won't be able to resist.

DON GIOVANNI  
Vieni! Vieni!

DON GIOVANNI  
Come! Come!

Andiam! Andiam!

Let us go!

ZERLINA

ZERLINA

Andiam!

DON GIOVANNI, ZERLINA  
Andiam, andiam, mio bene,  
a ristorar le pene  
d'un innocente amor!

Let us go!

DON GIOVANNI, ZERLINA  
Let us go, let us go, my beloved,  
to soothe the pangs  
of an innocent love!