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Junior Recital: Meghan Kelly, soprano

Meghan Kelly

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Junior Recital:
Meghan Kelly, soprano
Kerry Mizrahi, piano
Michael Lewis, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Saturday, March 31, 2012
2:00 p.m.
Program

Vedrai Carino
W.A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Frauenliebe und leben
Seit ich ihn gesehen
Er, der Herrlichste von allen
Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben
Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Serati Musicali
La Pastorella delle Alpi
L'invito
Gioachino Rossini
(1792-1868)

Pause

Quatre poémes hindous
Madras: Une Belle
Lahore: Un Sapin isolé
Bénarès: Naissance de Bouddha
Jeypur: Si vous pensez
Maurice Delage
(1879-1961)

American Songs Op. 12
Words
The Dying Lover
The Dark Hills
The Runner in the Skies
Joseph Baber
(b. 1937)

Vignettes Overseas (2010)
Off Gibraltar
Night Song at Amalfi
Villa Serbelloni, Bellaggio
Michael Lewis
(b. 1991)
text by Sara Teasdale

This Junior Recital is in partial fulfillment of the degree Performance. Meghan Kelly is from the studio of Marc Webster.
Translations

Vedrai Carino
Vedrai carino, se sei buonino, Che bel rimedio ti voglio dar!
È naturale, non lo disgusto, È lo speziale non lo sa far.
È un certo balsamo che io porto addosso, dare tel posso, se il vuoi provar.
Saper vorresti dove mi sta? Sentilo battere, toccami qua!

You will see, dear one
You will see dear one, if you are good, the cure I have for you!
It's natural, it won't give you disgust and no apothecary can make it.
It's a certain balm I carry within me which I can give you, if you'll try it.
You want to know where I keep it?
Feel it beating, touch me here.

La Pastorella
Son bella pastorella, che scende ogni mattino ed offer un cestellino di fresche frutta e fior.
Chi viene al primo albore avrà vezzose rose e poma rugiadasce, venite al mio giardin!
Chi del notturno orrore smarri la buona via, alla capanna mia ritroverá il cammin.
Venate o passaggiero, la pastorella e qua, ma il fior del suo pensiero ad uno solo dará!

The Sheppardess
I am the pretty shepherdess that descends every morning and offers a little basket of fresh fruit and flowers.
Whoever comes at the first dawn will have pretty roses and apples dew sprinkled, come to my garden!
Whoever in the night’s terror loses the safe path at the little hut mine will again find the way.
Come oh traveler the shepherdess is here, but the flower of her thought to one alone she will give!

L'invito
Vieni, o Ruggiero, la tua Eloisa da te divisa non puo restar: alle mie lacrime già rispondevi, vieni, ricevi il mio pregar.
Vieni, o bell'angelo, vien, mio diletto, sovra il mio petto vieni a posar!
Senti se palpita, se amor t'invita... vieni, mia vita, vieni, fammi spirar!

The invitation
Come Ruggiero, your Eloisa to be separated from you I cannot stay: You've already responded to my tears, Come and grant my request.
Come, oh beautiful angel, come, my delight, Here on my bosom come to rest!
Feel it throb, when love invites you... come my life, come, make me die!
Seit ich ihn gesehen
Sonst ist licht und farblos alles um mich her, nach der Schwestern spiele nicht begeh' ich mehr, möchte lieber weinen, still im kämmerlein; seit ich ihn gesehen, glaub' ich blind zu sein.

Er der Herrlichste von allen
Er, der Herrlichste von allen, wie so milde, wie so gut! Holde Lippen, klares Auge, heller Sinn und fester Mut. so wie dort in blauer Tiefe, hell und herrlich, jener stern, also er an meinem Himmel, hell und herrlich, hehr und fern.

Wandle, wandle deine Bahnen, nur betrachten deinen Schein, nur in Demut ihn betrachten, selig nur und traurig sein.
Höre nicht mein stilles Beten, demen Glücke nur geweiht; darfst mich niedre Magd nicht kennen, hoher Stern der Herrlichkeit!
Nur die Würdigste von allen darf beglücken deine Wahl, und ich will die Hohe segnen, viele tausendmal.
Will mich freuen dann und weinen, selig, selig bin ich dann; sollte mir das Herz auch brechen, brich, o Herz, was liegt daran?

Since I saw him
Since I saw him I believe myself to be blind, where I but cast my gaze, I see him alone. as in waking dreams his image floats before me, dipped from deepest darkness, brighter in ascent.
All else dark and colorless everywhere around me, for the games of my sisters I no longer yearn, I would rather weep, silently in my little chamber, since I saw him, I believe myself to be blind.

He the most wonderful of all
He, the most glorious of all, O how mild, so good! Lovely lips, clear eyes, bright mind and steadfast courage. Just as there in the blue depths, bright and glorious, that star, likewise he is in my heavens, bright and glorious, lofty and distant.
Go, go your paths, but to observe your radiance, but to observe in humility, but to be blissful only and sad!
Hear not my silent prayer, consecrated only to you happiness, you must not know me, lowly maid, lofty star of glory!
Only the worthiest of all may make happy your choice, and I will bless her, the lofty one, many thousand times.
I will rejoice then and weep, blissful, blissful I'll be then; if my heart should also break, break, O heart, what of it?
Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben
Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben, ed hat ein Traum mich berückt; wie hättest du doch unter allen mich Arme erhöht und beglückt?
Mir war's er habe gesprochen: "ich bin auf ewig dein", mir war's ich träume noch immer, ed kann ja nimmer so sein, es kann ja nimmer so sein.
O lass im Traume mich sterben, gewieget an seiner Brust den seligen Tod mich schlürfen in Tränen unendlicher Lust.

Madras: Une Belle
Une belle à la taille svelte se promène sous les arbres de la forêt en se reposant de temps en temps.
Ayant relevé de la main les trois voiles d'or qui lui couvrent les seins, elle renvoie à la lune les rayons dont elle était baignée.

Lahore: Un Sapin isolé
Un sapin isolé se dresse sur une montagne aride du Nord. Il sommeille
La gloce et la neige l'environnent d'un manteaublanc.
Il rêve d'un palmier qui làbas dans l'Orient lointain se désole, solitaire et taciturne, sur la pente de son rocher brûlant.

Bénarès: Naissance de Bouddha
En ce tempslà, fut annoncée la venue de Bouddha sur la terre.
Il se fit dans le ciel un grand bruit de nuages.
Les Dieux agitant leurs vêtements répandirent d'innombrables fleurs merveilleuses.

I cannot grasp or believe it
I cannot grasp, nor believe, it has a dream enchanted me; how could he among all, honored and make me happy?

He said to me: "I am for eternity yours" I dreamed still forever, it can certainly never be so.

Let me in the dream die, rocked on his breast, the most blessed death savor me in endless bliss.

A beauty
A beauty with a slender waist takes a walk under the trees of the forest while resting from time to time.
Moving her hands, raising the three gold veils that cover her breasts, she send back to the moon the rays which she was bathed.

A solitary fir
A fir tree stands lonely, on a barren mountain in the North. It sleeps.

Ice and snow envelope it in a white cloak.
It dreams of a palm tree there in the East faraway. It grieves alone and silent against the wall of its burning rock.

The birth of Buddha
In the time was announced the coming of Buddha on earth.
It was done in the sky, a big noise of clouds.
The gods shaking their fans and their clothing spread countless marvelous flowers.
Des parfums mystérieux et doux se croisèrent comme des lianes dans le souffle tiède de cette nuit de printemps.
La perle divine de la pleine lune s'arreta sur le palais de marbre gardé par vingt mille éléphants pareils a des collines grises de la couleur des nuages.

**Jeypur: Si vous pensez**
Si vous pensez á elle, vous éprouvez un douloureux tourment.
Si vous la voyez votre esprit se trouble.
Si vous la touchez, vous perdez la raison.
Comment peut on l'appeler bien aimée?

Mysterious perfumes and soft as vines intersected in the tepid of this night of spring.
It divinely appears of the full moon, stopped on the palace of marble, kept by a thousand elephants similar to gray hills, the color of clouds.

**If you think**
If you think of her, you feel a great torment.
If you look at her, your spirit is troubled.
If you touch her, you lose reason.
How can you call her beloved?
Ithaca College School of Music

Ever since its founding in 1892 as a Conservatory of Music, Ithaca College has remained dedicated to attracting the most talented young musicians, and then immersing these students in an advanced culture of musical learning that positions them to be leading professionals in music. As the conservatory evolved into a comprehensive college with expanded academic offerings, the School of Music has continued to earn its reputation as one of the best in the nation.

Through a blend of world-class faculty, state-of-the-art facilities, professional performance opportunities, access to liberal arts classes, and a beautiful campus setting, students grow in a challenging yet supportive community.

Not only do students have access to our broad music curriculum, but they can also take classes in any of the College’s other schools and divisions. As a result, graduates are well prepared for a host of careers and work in almost every music field imaginable. School of Music alumni include symphony, opera, and Broadway performers; faculty members and deans at prestigious universities and colleges; teachers in school systems through the country; music therapists, composers; publicists; audio engineers in professional studios; and managers in the music industry. The School of Music boasts a consistent 100% job placement for music education graduates actively seeking employment, and 98% placement for other graduates into jobs or graduate schools.

Since 1941, the Ithaca College School of Music has been accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music.

For more information regarding the Ithaca College School of Music, please visit us on the web at http://www.ithaca.edu/music
Upcoming Events

March

28 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Velvet Brown, tuba
31 - Ford - 8:15pm - Gospel Festival

April

2 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Ithaca Brass
3 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Faculty Showcase Recital
4 - Ford - 8:15pm - Wind Ensemble
5 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Sean Duggan, piano
6 - Hockett - 10:00am - Sean Duggan, piano masterclass
9 - Iger - 8:15pm - Guest Lecture: Husa Visiting Professor of Composition
10 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Contemporary Chamber Ensemble
12 - Nabenhauer - 7:00pm - Improv Ensemble
13 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Talea
16 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Frank Campos, trumpet/Nicholas Walker, bass
17 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Flute Ensemble
18 - Hockett - 10:00am - Honors Convocation
18 - Ford - 8:15pm - Sinfonietta - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
19 - Hockett - 8:15pm - Opera Workshop
19 - Nabenhauer - 9:00pm - Sophomore Percussion Students
20 - Hockett - 3:00pm - Vocal Masterclass: Nedda Casei
21 - Hockett - 4:00pm - Yusheng Li and the New Continent Saxophone Quartet
21 - Ford - 8:15pm - Chamber Orchestra - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
22 - Ford - 3:00pm - Chorus - Webstreamed at http://www.ithaca.edu/music/live/
22 - Ford - 8:15pm - Percussion Ensemble (GS)
23 - Hockett - 7:00pm - Woodwind Chamber Ensemble
23 - Ford - 8:15pm - Jazz Lab