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Graduate Recital: Julie Allison, soprano

Julie Allison

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Graduate Recital:
Julie Allison, Soprano
Richard Montgomery, Piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Tuesday, May 12th, 2015
7:00 pm
Program

Nacht und Traume
Geheimes
Frühlingsglaube
Klarchens Lied

Franz Schubert
1797-1828

Storiella D’amore
Terra e Mare
Sole e Amore

Giacomo Puccini
1858-1924

Chi il bel sogno di Doretta

Giacomo Puccini
1858–1924

15 minute Intermission

Clair de lune

Gabriel Faure
1845-1924
Claude Debussy
1862–1918
Alphonse Diepenbrock
1862-1921
Joseph Szulc
1875-1956

One Kiss
Lover, Come back to me!
Romance
Serenade

Sigmund Romberg
1887–1951

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Masters of Music.
Julie Allison is from the studio of Deborah Montgomery-Cove.
Translations

Nacht und Traume - Franz Schubert

**Nacht und Traume**
Heil’ge Nacht, du sinkes nieder;
Nieder wallen auch die Traume,
Wie dein Mondlicht durch die
Raume,
Durch der Menshen stille, stille
Brust.
Die belauschen sie mit Lust,
Rufen, wenn der Tag erwacht:
kehre wieder, holde Nacht!
Holde Traume kehret wieder,
Holde Traume, kehret wieder!

**Night and Dreams**
Holy night, you sink down;
Dreams also descend
Like moonlight through the air,
Dreams descend through man’s
silent breast.
They listen to them with
pleasure.
They call when the day awakens
Return again, blessed night!
Lovely dreams, return again!

Geheimes - Franz Schubert

**Geheimes**
Uber meines Liebchens Augeln
Stehn ver wundert alle Leute;
Ich der Wissende, dagegen
Weiss recht gut, was das bedeute
Denn es heisst: Ich liebe diesen
Und nicht etwa den und jenen.
Lasset nur ir guten Leute,
Euer Wundern, euer Sehnen!
Ja, mit ungeheuren Machten
Blicket sie wohl in die Runde;
Doch sie sucht nur zu ver kunden
Ihm die nachste susse Stunde

**Secret**
At how my sweetheart stares
Everyone stands in wonder
But I who knows better,
Knows very well what it means
For it means: I love this one
And perhaps not him and the
other.
So, good people, stop your
wondering, your longing
Yes, with enormous powers
Gazes she indeed into the circle
of friends
But she seeks only to make
known
To him the next sweet hour.
Fruhlingsglaube- Franz Schubert

Fruhlingsglaube
Die linden Lufte sind erwacht,
Sie sauseln und wehen Tag und Nacht
Sie schaffen an allen Enden.
O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang,
Nun armes Herze, sei nicht bang,
Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.
Die Welt wird schooner mit jedem Tag,
Man weiss nicht, was noch warden mag,
Das Bluhen will nicht enden,
Es will nicht enden.
Es bluht das fernste, tiefste Tal,
Nun armes Herz, vergiss der Qual,
Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.

Faith in Spring
The balmy breezes are awakened
They whisper and flutter day and night,
They are creative all around.
Oh fresh fragrance, oh new sound!
Now, poor heart, be not fearful!
Now must everything, everything change.
The world becomes more beautiful with each day.
One knows not what still may be to come.
The flowering will not end;
It will not end.
The most distant, deepest valley blooms.
Now, poor heart, forget the pain.
Now must everything, everything change.

Klarchens Lied- Franz Schubert

Freudvoll und leidvoll
Freudvoll und leidvoll, gedankenvoll sein;
Langen und bangen in schwebender Pein;
Himmelhoch jauchzend zum Tode betrubt;
Gluchlich allein ist die Seele die liebt.

Joyful and Sorrowful
Joyful and sorrowful, thoughtful to be;
Longing and fear in suspenseful torment;
Sky high rejoicing to death despairing;
Happy only is the soul that loves.
Storiella D’amore - Giacomo Puccini

**Storiella D’amore**
Noi leggevamo insieme un fiorno per diletto
Una gentile i storia piena di mesti amor
E senza alcun sospetto ella sedeami a lato
Sul libro avventurato intent il guardo e il cor,
Noi leggevamo insieme, ah!
Londa de suoi capelli il volto a me lambia
Eco alla vove mia eco faceano i suoi sospir
Gli occhi dal libro alzando nel suo celeste viso,
La bella mano al core strinsi di gioia ansnte
Ne piu leggemmo avante e cadde il libro al suol.
Noi Legge vamo insieme ah!
Un lungo, ardente bacio congiunse I labbri aneli
E an ignorati cieli la me spiegaro, spiegaro il vol.

**Story of Love**
We were reading together one day for pleasure
A gentle story full of sad love
Without any suspicion she sat down next to me
Luckily the book mirrored the intent in our glances and in our hearts
We were reading together, Ah!
A wave of her hair touched my face
Arousing my voice
Stirring her to sigh
I lifted my eyes from the book to see her heavenly face
I saw her smile reflect my desire.
Her beautiful hand pressed with joy to her heart panting
We read no further and the book fell to the soil
We were reading together, Ah!
A long ardent kiss united our yearning lips.
To the unknown skys our souls unfolded in flight.

Terra e Mare - Giacomo Puccini

**Terra e Mare**
I pioppi, curvati dal vento,
Rimuggiano in lungo filare.
Dal buio, tra il sonno, li sento e sogno la voce del mar.
E sogno la voce profonda dal placidi ritmi posenti;
Mi guardan, specchiate dall’onda,
Le stele nel cielo fulgenti.
Ma il vento piu forte tempesta,
De’ pioppi nel lungo filare,
Dal sonno giocondo mi desta...
Lontana e la voce del mar!

**Earth and Sea**
The long row of poplars
Bent by the wind, moans eerily.
In the dark, half asleep, I hear them
And dream of the voice of the sea.
And I dream of the deep voice
With its calm powerful rhythms;
And mirrored in the waves,
The stars in the sparkling heaven gaze at me.
But the wind rages louder
Through the long row of poplars.
And awakens me from my joyful sleep...
The voice of the sea is far away!
**Sole e Amore**
Il sole allegramente batte ai tuoi ventri;  
Amor pian pian batte al tuo cuore  
e l’uno e l’altro chiama.  
The sun joyfully taps at your windows;  
Love softly, softly taps at your heart and one calls to the other.  
Il sole dice: “O dormente, mostrati che sei bella”  
Dice l’amor: “Sorella, col tuo primo pensier pensa a chi t’ama!”  
Al Paganini G. Puccini  
The sun says: “Oh sleeper, show yourself for you are beautiful!”  
Love says: “Sister, with your first thought think of the one who loves you!”  
To Paganini G. Puccini

**Sun and Love**

**Chi il bel sogno di Doretta**
Chi il bel sogno di Doretta pote in dovinar?  
Il suo mister come mai finì?  
Ahime! Un giorno uno studente in bocca la bacio,  
E fu quell bacio rivelazione: Fu la passione!  
Folle amore! Folle ebbrezza!  
Chi la sotil carezza d’un bacio così ardente mai ridir potra!  
Ah! Mio sogno! Ah! Mia vita!  
Che importa la richezza se alfin e rifiorita la felicita!  
O sogno d’or poter amar cosi!  
Who could guess the beautiful dream of Doretta?  
How ever did it its mystery end?  
Alas! One day a student kissed her on the mouth,  
And this kiss was a revelation: It was passion!  
Mad love! Mad intoxication!  
Who could ever describe such an ardent kiss!  
Ah! My Dream! Ah! My life!  
Of what importance are riches if happiness has not blossomed!  
Oh dream of gold to be able to love thus!
Clair de lune- Gabriel Faure- Claude Debussy- Alphonse Diepenbrock- Joseph Szulc

**Clair de lune**
Votre ame est un paysage choisi
Que vont charmant masques et
bergamasques
Jouant du luth et dansant,
Et quasi tristes sous leurs
deguisements fantasques.
Tout en chantant sur le mode
mineur
l’Amour vainquer et la vie
opportune,
Ils n’ont pas l’air de croire a leur
bonheure,
Et leur chanson se mele au clair
de lune.
Au calme clair de lune triste et
beau,
Qui fait rever les oiseaux sous les
arbres,
Et sanglotter d’extase les jets
d’eau,
Les grands jets d’eau sveltes
parmi les marbres!

**Light of the Moon**
Your soul is a chosen landscape
Charmed by masques and
bergamasques
Playing on the lute and dancing,
And almost sad beneath their
fanciful disguises.
While singing in a minor mode
Of love the conqueror and the
favorable life,
They do not seem to believe in
their happiness,
And their song mingles with the
light of the moon.
Oh calm light of the moon, sad
and beautiful,
Which makes the birds dreams in
the trees,
And makes the fountains sob with
extacy,
The tall slim fountains among the
marble statues!