

3-25-2017

Senior Recital: Nicholas Kelliher, countertenor

Nicholas Kelliher

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Music for a While:

"An Exploration of Baroque and Modern Music"

Nicholas Kelliher, countertenor

Mary Ann Erickson, harpischord, continuo organ, and piano

Kristina Shanton, flute

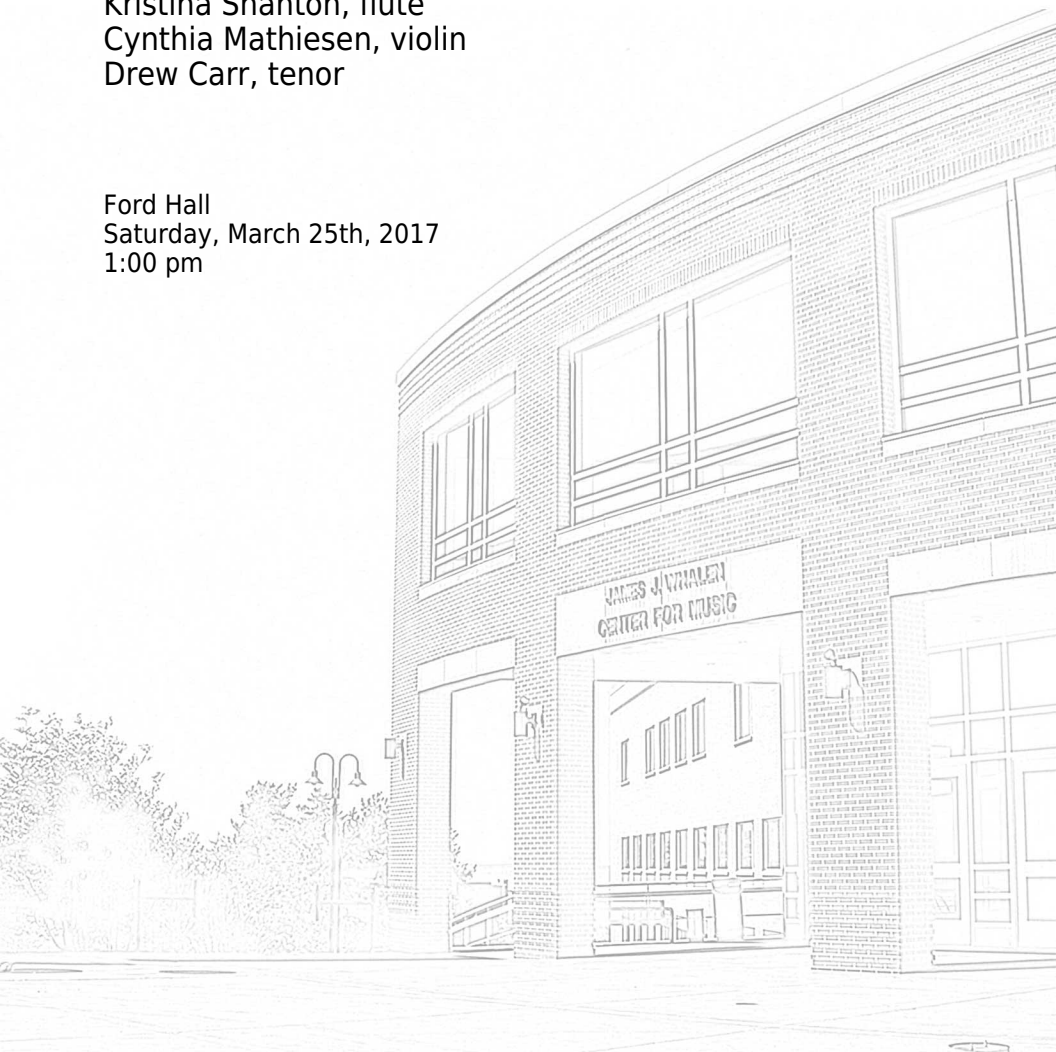
Cynthia Mathiesen, violin

Drew Carr, tenor

Ford Hall

Saturday, March 25th, 2017

1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Music for a while
They tell us that you mighty powers above
Sweeter than roses

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

"Tu del ciel ministro eletto"
From Il trionfo del tempo e del disinganno

"Meine Seele hört im Sehen"
From Neun Deutschen Arien
Kristina Shanton, flute

G.F. Handel
(1685-1759)

"Schafe können sicher weiden"
From Was mir behagt, ist nur die muntre Jagd

"Laudamus te"
From B Minor Mass
Kristina Shanton, flute
Cynthia Mathiesen, violin

J.S. Bach
(1685-1750)

Intermission

Canticle II:
Abraham and Isaac

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

Drew Carr, tenor

Texts and Translations

Music for a while

Music for a while
Shall all your cares beguile.
Wond'ring how your pains were eas'd
And disdain'g to be pleas'd
Till Alecto free the dead
From their eternal bands,
Till the snakes drop from her head,
And the whip from out her hands.

They tell us that you mighty powers above

They tell us that you mighty powers above
Make perfect your joys and your blessings by Love.
Ah! Why do you suffer the blessing that's there
To give a poor lover such sad torments here?
Yet though for my passion such grief I endure,
My love shall like yours still be constant and pure.
To suffer for him gives an ease to my pains,
There's joy in my grief and there's freedom in chains;
If I were divine he could love me no more
And I in return my adorer adore
O let his dear life the, kind Gods, be your care
For I in your blessings have no other share.

Sweeter than roses

Sweeter than roses, or cool evening breeze
On a warm flowery shore, was the dear kiss,
First trembling made me freeze,
Then shot like fire all o'er.
What magic has victorious love!
For all I touch or see since that dear kiss,
I hourly prove, all is love to me.

Tu del ciel ministro eletto

Tu del ciel ministro eletto, non vedrai piu nel mio petto, voglia infida o vanno ardor.	You, the chosen minister of Heaven, shall see no more in my breast an unfaithful wish or vain desire.
E se vissi ingrato a Dio, tu custode del cor mio, a lui porti il nuovo cor.	And though I live ungrateful to God, may you, guardian of my soul, bring to him a renewed heart.

Meine Seele hört im Sehen

Meine Seele hört im Sehen, wie, den Schöpfer zu erhöhen, alles jauchzet, alles lacht.	My soul hears in seeing, how, in order to glorify the Creator, everything cheers, everything laughs.
Höret nur, des erblühnden Frühlings Pracht	Just listen, the beauty of the blooming spring,
ist die Sprache der Natur, die sie deutlich durchs Gesicht allenthalben mit uns spricht.	is the language of nature, in which, through its image, everything speaks with us.

Schafe können sicher weiden

Schafe können sicher weiden, Wo ein guter Hirte wacht.	Sheep can safely graze, where a good shepherd watches.
Wo Regenten wohl regieren, Kann man Ruh und Friede spüren	Where monarchs justly rule, we can feel calm and peace
Und was Länder glücklich macht.	and that which makes countries prosper

Laudamus te

Laudamus te, Benedicimus te, Adoramus te, Glorificamus te	We praise you, we bless you We adore you, we glorify you.
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