Student Recital

Kelli Bly, mezzo-soprano
Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano

Diehn Center for the Performing Arts
Chandler Recital Hall

Wednesday, March 28, 2018 7:30PM
Program

Sea Pictures, Op 37

I. Sea Slumber Song
II. In Haven
III. Sabbath Morning at Sea
IV. Where Corals Lie
V. The Swimmer

Abendstern

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Verklärung

Abendstern

Henri Duparc (1848-1933)

D’une prison

Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947)

Phidylé

Horch! mir lispeln Geister zu: “Schwester-Seele, komm zur Ruh!”

Ah! Guarda, sorella

W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

from Così fan tutte

Olivia Rominiyi, soprano

Ombra mai Fu

from Serse

Sir Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Verklärung

Ombra mai Fu

W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

from Così fan tutte

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Ombra mai Fu

Tender and beautiful fronds of my beloved plane tree,

Del mio Platano amato,

Per voi risplenda il Fato

Tuoni, Lampi, e Procelle

Non vi oltraggino mai la cara pace,

Ne giunga a profanarvi Austro rapace.

Ombra mai Fu

Frondi tenere e belle

Di Vegetabile,

Care ed amaile

Soave piu.

Translation by Robert Glaubitz

Ombra mai Fu

Vanished was the plant

Frondi tenere e belle

Del mio Platano amato,

Per voi risplenda il Fato

Tuoni, Lampi, e Procelle

Non vi oltraggino mai la cara pace,

Ne giunga a profanarvi Austro rapace.

Ombra mai Fu

Di Vegetabile,

Care ed amaile

Soave piu.

Translation by Robert Glaubitz

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Abendstern

Was weilst du einsam an dem Himmel,

O schöner Stern! und bist so mild;

Warum entfernt das funkelnhe Gewimmel

Der Brüder sich von deinem Bild!

“Ich bin der Liebe treuer Stern,

Sie halten sich von Liebe fern.”

Bist du der Liebe,

zaud’re nicht!

So solltest du zu ihnen gehen,

Wer möchte denn dir widerstehen?

Du süses eigensinnig Licht,

„Ich säe, schaue keinen Keim,

Und bleibe trauernd still daheim.“

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Abendstern

Why do you linger all alone in the sky,

fair star? For you are so gentle;

why does the host of sparkling brothers

shun your sight?

“I am the faithful star of love;

they keep far away from love.”

If you are love,

you should go to them without delay!

For who could resist you,

sweet, wayward light?

“I see no seed, I see no shoot,

and remain here, silent and mournful.”

Translation by Robert Glaubitz

Abendstern

Spark of life, kindled by heaven,

which toils to wrench itself loose,

quivering, brave, suffering from longing,

gladly, and yet

with pain, departing!

End, oh end the struggle, Nature!

Gently into life

upwards soaring

gently let me but pass away!

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Verklärung

Listen, spirits whisper to me:

“Sistersoul come to rest!”

Horch! mir lispeln Geister zu:

“Schwester-Seele, komm zur Ruh!”

Ziehst was mich sanft von innen?

Was ist’s, was mir meine Sinnen

Mir den Hauch zu rauben droht?

Seele, sprich, ist das der Tod?

Die Welt entweicht! sie ist nicht mehr!

Engel-Einklang um mich her!

Ich schweb’ im Morgenrot!

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Translation by Robert Glaubitz

Verklärung

Angel harmony all around me!

I float in the sunrise.

The world vanishes; it is no more
Leiht, o leiht mir eure Schwingen:
you brothers, spirits help me sing:
Ihr Bruder -
Poem by Alexander Pope

D’une prison

La cloche, dans le ciel qu’on voit,

Phidylé

La grass is soft for sleeping
beneath the cool poplars,
which, gushing from a thousand
springs it the flowering
fields, are lost beneath the dark thickets.
Rest, o Phidyly. Midday is beaming
on the foliage, and its invites you to sleep.
Through the clover and thyme,
alone, in the full sun,
the flying bees are singing.

Ah! Guarda, sorella

FIORDILIGI
Ah, look, sister,
If one cold ever find,
a nobler face,
a sweeter mouth.

FIORDILIGI
E DORABELLA
If ever my heart
changes its affection,
may love make me
live in pain!

FIORDILIGI
E DORABELLA
Ah! Guarda, sorella
Se questo mio core
Mai cangia desio
Amore mi faccia
Vivendo penar.

DORABELLA
This is a face
both charming alarming.

DORABELLA
This is the face
of a soldier and lover.

DORABELLA
Just look,
see what fire
is in his eye, if flames and darts
do not seem to flash forth!

DORABELLA
Si vede una faccia
Che all'etta e minaccia.

FIORDILIGI
Io sono felice.

DORABELLA
This is a face
both charming alarming.

DORABELLA
How happy am I.

DORABELLA
How happy I am.

FIORDILIGI
E DORABELLA
Se questo mio core
Mai cangia desio
Amore mi faccia
Vivendo penar.

DORABELLA
This is a face
both charming alarming.

DORABELLA
This is the face
of a soldier and lover.

DORABELLA
Just look,
see what fire
is in his eye, if flames and darts
do not seem to flash forth!

DORABELLA
Si vede una faccia
Che all'etta e minaccia.

FIORDILIGI
Io sono felice.

DORABELLA
This is a face
both charming alarming.

DORABELLA
How happy I am.

DORABELLA
How happy I am.
Rifolgorar la fa:
Nulla, più nulla ascondersi
Al guardo mio potrà!

Silenzio!

and relights it:
Nothing, nothing more can hide
from my gaze!

Silence!

Translation from Anthology of Italian Opera