

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Alyssa Romanelli, soprano

Joe Ritchie, piano



OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY

I D E A F U S I O N

Diehn Center for the Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, April 21, 2017

3:00PM

Program

Va Godendo from <i>Serse</i>	George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
Bel Piacere from <i>Agrippina</i>	
Nuit D'étoiles Beau Soir	Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
Always True to You in My Fashion from <i>Kiss Me Kate</i>	Cole Porter (1891-1964)
Don't Be Afraid from <i>Metal Gear Solid</i>	Rika Muranaka (b. 1972)
	<i>John Toomey, piano</i> <i>Tyler Harney, saxophone</i>
Vanilla Ice Cream from <i>She Loves Me</i>	Jerry Bock (1928-2010)
Widmung	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
Mein Herr Marquis from <i>Die Fledermaus</i>	Johann Strauss (1804-1849)

Va Godendo

Va godendo vezzoso e bello
quel ruscello la libertà.
E tra l'erbe con onde chiare
lieto al mare correndo và.

Bel Piacere

Bel piacere è godere fido amor!
questo fà contento il cor.
Di bellezza non s'apprezza
lo splendor; Se non vien d'un fido cor.

Nuit D'étoiles

Nuit d'étoiles,
Sous tes voiles,
Sous ta brise et tes parfums,
Triste lyre
Qui soupire,
Je rêve aux amours défunts.
La seriene Mélancolie
Vient éclore au fond de mon cœur,
Et j'entends l'âme de ma mie
Tressallir dans le bois rêveur

Nuit d'étoiles,
Sous tes voiles,
Sous ta brise et tes parfums,
Triste lyre
Qui soupire,
Je rêve aux amours défunts.

Je revois à notre fontaine
Tes regards bleus comme les cieux;
Cette rose, c'est ton haleine,
Et ces étoiles sont tes yeux.

Nuit d'étoiles,
Sous tes voiles,
Sous ta brise et tes parfums,
Triste lyre
Qui soupire,
Je rêve aux amours défunts.

Go Enjoying

Joyous, graceful and lovely goes
That free-flowing little brook,
And though the grass with clear waves
It goes gladly running to the sea.

Great Pleasure

It is great pleasure to enjoy a faithful love!
it pleases the heart.
Splendor is not measured by beauty
if it does not come from a faithful heart.

Night of Stars

Night of stars,
beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and your perfumes,
sad lyre
which is sighing,
I dream of bygone loves.
Serene Melancholy
comes to blooms in the depths of my heart,
and I hear the soul of my beloved
quiver in the dreaming wood.

Night of stars,
beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and your perfumes,
sad lyre
which is sighing,
I dream of bygone loves.

At our fountain I see again
your gazes, blue as the heavens;
this rose is your breath,
and these stars are your eyes.

Night of stars,
beneath your veils,
beneath your breeze and your perfumes,
sad lyre
which is sighing,
I dream of bygone loves.

Alyssa Romanelli is a student of Dr. Kelly Montgomery.

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Performance degree.

Beau Soir

Lorsque au soleil couchant
les rivières sont roses,
Et qu'un tiède frisson
court sur les champs de blé,

Un conseil d'être heureux
semble sortir des choses
Et monter vers le cœur troublé;
Un conseil de goûter le
charme d'être au monde,

Cependant qu'on est
jeune et que le soir est beau,
Car nous nous en allons,
comme s'en va cette onde:

Elle à la mer, nous au tombeau!

Widmung

Du meine Seele, du mein Herz,
Du meine Wonn', o du mein Schmerz,
Du meine Welt, in der ich lebe,
Mein Himmel du, darein ich schwebe,
O du mein Grab, in das hinab
Ich ewig meinen Kummer gab.
Du bist die Ruh, du bist der Frieden,
Du bist vom Himmel mir beschieden.
Daß du mich liebst,
macht mich mir wert,
Dein Blick hat mich vor mir verklärt,
Du hebst mich liebend über mich,
Mein guter Geist, mein beßres Ich!

Mein Herr Marquis

Mein Herr Marquis, ein Mann wie Sie
Sollt' besser das verstehn,
Darum rate ich, ja genauer sich
Die Leute anzusehen!
Die Hand ist doch wohl
gar so fein, hahaha.
Dies Füßchen so zierlich
und klein, hahaha.
Die Sprache, die ich führe
Die Taille, die Tournüre,
Dergleichen finden Sie
Bei einer Zofe nie!

Beautiful Evening

When Streams turn pink
in the setting sun
An a slight shudder
rushes through wheat fields.

A plea for happiness
seems to rise out of all things
And it climbs up toward the troubled heart.
A plea to relish the
charm of lie

While there is youth
and the evening is beautiful,
For we pass away,
as the wave passes

The wave to the sea, we to the grave

Devotion

You my soul, you my heart,
you my bliss, O you my pain,
you my world in which I live,
my heaven you, to which I float,
O you my grave, into which
my grief forever I've consigned.
You are repose, you are peace,
you are bestowed on me from Heaven.
Your love for me
gives me my worth,
your eyes transfigure me in mine,
lovingly you raise me above myself,
my good spirit, my better self!

My Lord Marquis

My Lord Marquis , a man like you
should better understand that,
Therefore I advise you to look more
accurately at people!
My hand is surely
far too fine, hahaha .
My foot so dainty
and small, hahaha.
In a manner of speaking
My waist, my bustle,
The likes of things you'll never find
on a maid!

Gestehn müssen Sie fürwahr,
Sehr komisch dieser Irrtum war!
Ja, sehr komisch, hahaha,
Ist die Sache, hahaha.
Drum verzeihn Sie, hahaha,
Wenn ich lache, hahaha!
Ja, sehr komisch, hahaha
Ist die Sache, hahaha!
Sehr komisch, Herr Marquis, sind Sie!

Mit dem Profil im griech'schen Stil
Beschenkte mich Natur:
Wenn nicht dies Gesicht schon
genügend spricht,

So sehn Sie die Figur!
Schaun durch die
Lorgnette Sie dann, ah,
Sich diese Toilette nur an, ah
Mir scheint wohl, die Liebe
Macht Ihre Augen trübe,
Der schönen Zofe Bild
Hat ganz Ihr Herz erfüllt!
Nun sehen Sie sie überall,
Sehr komisch ist fürwahr der Fall!

Ja, sehr komisch, hahaha
Ist die Sache, hahaha
Drum verzeihn Sie, hahaha,
Wenn ich lache, hahaha!
Ja, sehr komisch, hahaha,
Ist die Sache, hahaha

You really must admit,
This mistake was very funny!
Yes, very funny, hahaha,
This thing is, hahaha.
You'll have to forgive me, hahaha,
If I laugh, hahaha!
Yes, very funny, hahaha
This thing is, hahaha!
Very comical, Marquis, you are!

With this profile in Grecian style
being a gift of nature;
If this face doesn't
give it away,

Just look at my figure!
Just look through the
eye-glass, then, ah,
At this outfit I am wearing, ah
It seems to me that love
Has clouded your eyes,
The chambermaid image
Has fulfilled all your heart!
Now you see her everywhere,
Very funny indeed, is this situation!

Yes, very funny, hahaha
This thing is, hahaha.
You'll have to forgive me, hahaha,
If I laugh, hahaha!
Yes, very funny, hahaha
This thing is, hahaha!

