

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Leah Drummond, soprano

Rebecca Raydo, piano



OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY

I D E A F U S I O N

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, April 7, 2017

3:45PM

Program

Intorno all'idol mio
from *Oron tea*

Antonio Cesti (1623-1669)

Recit. Frondi tenere
Aria: Ombra mai fu
from *Serse*

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Tendrement
L'Heure exquise

Erik Satie (1866-1925)
Reynaldo Hahn (1874-1947)

Frauenliebe und Leben
I. Seit ich ihn gesehen
II. Er der Herrlichste von allen

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

What if a day
Love will find out the way
I was Lonely and Forlorn

Thomas Campion (1567-1620)
Thomas Percy (1728-1811)
Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

Your Daddy's Son
For Good
from *Wicked*

Stephen Flaherty (b. 1982)
Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Leah Drummond is a student of Agnes Fuller and was assisted by Karen Hoy this semester. This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Education degree.

Intorno all'idol mio from Oron tea **Around my idol**

Intorno all'idol mio spirate pur, spirate,
Aure, Aure soavi e grate,
E nelle guancie elette
Baciatelo per me,
Cortesi, cortesi aurette!

Around my idol
Breathe, merely breathe,
Winds sweet and gracious
And on the favored cheeks
Kiss him for me, courtly breezes!

Al mio ben, che riposa
Su l'ali della quiete,
Grati, grati sogni assistete
E il mio racchiuso ardore
Svelate gli per me,
O larve, o larve d'amore!

In my love who rests
On the wings of peace
Pleasant dreams provoke.
And my hidden ardor
Reveal to him for me
O spirits of love.

Translated by Katherine McGuire

Ombra mai fu, Serse's aria from Serse

Shadow never was

Fron di 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.

Tender and beautiful fronds
of my beloved plane tree,
Let Fate smile upon you.
May thunder, lightning, and storms
never bother your dear peace,
Nor may you by blowing winds be profaned.

Ombra mai fu
Di Vegetabile,
Care ed amaile
Soave piu.

Never was made
A vegetable (a plant)
more dear and loving
or gentle.

Translated by Robert Glaubitz

Tendrement

Tenderly

D'un amour tendre et pur
afin qu'il vous souviene,
Voici mon coeur, mon coeur tremblant,
Mon pauvre coeur d'enfant
Et voici, pâle fleur
que vous fites éclore,
Mon âme qui ce meurt de vous
Et de vos yeux si doux.

With a tender, pure love,
so that you will recall it,
here is my heart, my trembling heart,
my poor childish heart.
Here, too, pale flower
that you have made to bloom,
is my soul that dies for you
and your sweet eyes.

Mon âme est la chapelle,
Où la nuit et le jour
Devant votre grâce immortelle,
Prie à deux genoux mon fidèle amour.

My soul is the chapel
Where, night and day,
my faithful love goes down on both knees
to pray before your immortal grace.

Dans l'ombre et le mystère
Chante amoureusement
Un douce prière,
Païenne si légère,
C'est votre nom charmant.

In shadow and mystery,
a sweet, slight
pagan prayer
sings lovingly.
'Tis your charming name.

D'un amour tendre et pur...	With a tender, pure love,...
Des roses sont écloses Au jardin de mon coeur, Ces roses d'amour sont moins roses Que vos adorables lèvres en fleur.	Roses are in bloom in the garden of my heart. These roses of love are paler than your adorable flowered lips.
De vos main si cruelles Et dont je suis jaloux, Effeuilles les plus belles,	With your cruel, cruel hands, of which I am so jealous, strip the leaves from the most beautiful of them.
Vous pouvez les cueillir, le jardin est à vous.	You may pick them. The garden is yours.

D'un amour tendre et pur...	With a tender, pure love,...
	<i>Translated by Faith J. Cormier</i>

L'Heure exquise

The exquisite hour

La lune blanche Luit dans les bois ; De chaque branche Part une voix Sous la ramée...	The white moon shines in the woods. From each branch springs a voice beneath the arbor.
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Ô bien aimée.	Oh my beloved...
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L'étang reflète, Profond miroir, La silhouette Du saule noir Où le vent pleure...	Like a deep mirror the pond reflects the silhouette of the black willow where the wind weeps.
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Rêvons, c'est l'heure.	Let us dream! It is the hour...
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Un vaste et tendre Apaisement Semble descendre Du firmament Que l'astre irise...	A vast and tender calm seems to descend from a sky made iridescent by the moon.
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C'est l'heure exquise.	It is the exquisite hour!
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Translated by Grant A. Lewis

Seit ich ihn gesehen

Since I Saw Him

Seit ich ihn gesehen, Glaub' ich blind zu sein; Wo ich hin nur blicke, Seh' ich ihn allein; Wie im wachen Traume Schwebt sein Bild mir vor,	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,
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Taucht aus tiefstem Dunkel Heller nur empor.	dipped from deepest darkness, brighter in ascent.
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Sonst ist licht- und farblos Alles um mich her, Nach der Schwestern Spiele Nicht begehrt' ich mehr, Möchte lieber weinen, Still im Kämmerlein; Seit ich ihn gesehen, Glaub' ich blind zu sein.	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.
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Translated by Daniel Platt

Er, der Herrlichste von allen

He, the most glorious of all

Er, der Herrlichste von allen, Wie so milde, wie so gut! Holde Lippen, klares Auge, Heller Sinn und fester Muth.	He, the most glorious of all, O how mild, so good! lovely lips, clear eyes, bright mind and steadfast courage.
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So wie dort in blauer Tiefe, Hell und herrlich, jener Stern, Also er an meinem Himmel, Hell und herrlich, [hoch]1 und fern.	Just as yonder in the blue depths, bright and glorious, that star, so he is in my heavens, bright and glorious, lofty and distant.
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Wandle, wandle deine Bahnen; Nur betrachten deinen Schein, Nur in Demuth ihn betrachten, Selig [nur]2 und traurig sein!	Meander, meander thy paths, but to observe thy gleam, but to observe in meekness, but to be blissful and sad!
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Höre nicht mein stilles Beten, Deinem Glücke nur geweiht; Darfst mich niedre Magd nicht kennen, Hoher Stern der Herrlichkeit!	Hear not my silent prayer, consecrated only to thy happiness, thou may'st not know me, lowly maid, lofty star of glory!
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Nur die Würdigste von allen [Soll]3 beglücken deine Wahl, Und ich will die Hohe segnen, [Segnen]4 viele tausend Mal.	Only the worthiest of all may make happy thy choice, and I will bless her, the lofty one, many thousand times.
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Will mich freuen dann und weinen, Selig, selig bin ich dann, Sollte mir das Herz auch brechen, Brich, o Herz, was liegt daran.	I will rejoice then and weep, blissful, blissful I'll be then; if my heart should also break, break, O heart, what of it?
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Translated by Daniel Platt

