

OLD DOMINION UNIVERSITY

Department of Music

Student Recital

Benjamin Legaspi, tenor

Bobbie Kesler-Corleto, piano



**OLD DOMINION
UNIVERSITY**

I D E A F U S I O N

Diehn Fine and Performing Arts

Chandler Recital Hall

Friday, September 9, 2016

4:30pm

Program

**Comfort Ye
Every Valley**
from *Messiah*

George Frideric Handel
(1685-1759)

**En prière
Après un rêve
Notre amour**

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Malinconia, ninfa gentile
from *Sei ariette*
**Almen se non poss'io
Bella Nice, che d'amore**

Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

O mistress mine
from *Three Shakespeare Song, Op. 6*
Take, o take those lips away
from *Five Shakespeare Songs, Op. 23*
Now sleeps the crimson petal
from *Three Songs, Op. 3*

Roger Quilter
(1877-1953)

Benjamin Legaspi is a student of Dr. Brian Nedvin. This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Performance degree.

En prière

Si la voix d'un enfant peut monter jusqu'à Vous,
Ô mon Père,
Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux,
La prière!
Si Vous m'avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois
Sur la terre
Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois,

Ô Lumière!
Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité
Salutaire,
Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité
Vous révère!
Ne m'abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur
Nécessaire,
Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,
La misère!
Révélez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois
Et j'espère:

Après un rêve

Dans un sommeil que charmaient ton image
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent mirage,
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix pure et
sonore,
Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé par l'aurore;
Tu m'appelais et je quittais la terre
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers la lumière,
Les cieux pour nous entr'ouvraient leurs nues,
Splendeurs inconnues, leurs divines entrevues.
Hélas! Hélas! triste réveil des songes
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes mensonges,
Reviens, reviens radieuse,
Reviens, ô nuit mystérieuse!

Notre amour

Notre amour est chose légère
Comme les parfums que le vent
Prend aux cimes de la fougère
Pour qu'on les respire en rêvant.
Notre amour est chose légère!
Notre amour est chose charmante,
Comme les chansons du matin
Où nul regret ne se lamente,
Où vibre un espoir incertain.
Notre amour est chose charmante!
Notre amour est chose sacrée
Comme les mystères des bois
Où tressaille une âme ignorée,
Où les silences ont des voix:
Notre amour est chose sacrée!

In prayer

If the voice of a child can reach up to You,
Oh my Father,
Listen to Jesus, before You on knees,
the prayer!
If You have chosen me to teach Your laws
On the earth,
I will know how to serve You, noble King of
Kings,

Oh Light!
On my lips, Lord, place the truth
salutary,
In order that he who doubts, with humility
Revere You!
Do not abandon me, give me the gentleness
So necessary,
To relieve the suffering, to alleviate pains,
The misery!
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I have faith
And hope,

After a dream

In a slumber that was charmed by your image
I dreamt of the happiness, passionate illusion,
your eyes were more soft, your voice pure and
rich,
you shone like a sky lit by the dawn
You called me and I left the earth
to fly with you toward the light,
the skies for us opened up their clouds,
splendors unknown, lights divine we glimpsed.
Alas! Alas! sad awakening from dreams
I call you, oh night, give back to me your lies,
Return, return radiant one,
Return, oh night mysterious!

Our love

Our love is a light thing
Like the perfumes that the wind
Take from the tips of the ferns
To be inhaled in dreaming,
Our love is a light thing,
Our love is a thing with charm,
Like the songs of the morning,
Where no regret is mourned,
In which vibrates an uncertain hope.
Our love is a thing with charm!
Our love is a sacred thing
Like the mysteries of the woods
Where an unknown soul trembles,
Where the silence has a voice:
Our love is a sacred thing!

Notre amour est chose infinie,
Comme les chemins des couchants
Où la mer, aux cieux réunie,
S'endort sous les soleils penchants.
Notre amour est chose éternelle
Comme tout ce qu'un dieu vainqueur
A touché du feu de son aile,
Comme tout ce qui vient du cœur;
Notre amour est chose éternelle!

Malinconia, Ninfa gentile

Malinconia, Ninfa gentile,
La vita mia consacro a te;
I tuoi piaceri chi tiene a vile,
Ai piacer veri nato non è.
Fonti e colline chiesi agli Dei;
M'udirò alfine,
pago io vivrò,
Né mai quel fonte co'
désir miei,
Né mai quel monte trapasserò.
No, no, mai.

Almen se non poss'io

Almen se non poss'io
Seguir l'amato bene,
Affetti del cor mio,
Seguitelo per me.
Già sempre a lui vicino
Raccolti amor vi tiene
E insolito cammino
Questo per voi non è.

Bella Nice, che d'amore

Bella Nice, che d'amore
Desti il fremito e il desir,
Bella Nice, del mio core
Dolce speme e sol sospir,
Ahi! verrà, né si lontano,
Forse a me quel giorno è già,
Che di morte l'empia mano
Il mio stame troncherà.
Quando in grembo ai feral nido
Peso, ah! misero, io sarò,
Deh, rammenta quanto fido
Questo cor ognor t'amò.
Sul mio cenere tacente
Se to spargi allora un fior,
Bella Nice, men' dolente
Dell' avel mi fia l'orror.
Non ti chiedo che di pianto
Venga l'urna mia a bagnar,
Se sperar potess'io tanto,
Vorrei subito spirar.

Our love is an infinite thing,
Like the paths of the sunset,
Where the ocean, with the sky joined,
Falls asleep under the setting suns.
Our love is an eternal thing
Like all that a god victorious
Has touched by the fire of his wings,
Like all that which comes from the heart;
Our love is a thing eternal!

Melancholy, gentle nymph

Melancholy, gentle nymph,
I dedicate my life to you;
He who holds your pleasures as worthless,
Can never know what true pleasure is.
I will ask of the gods for fountains and hills;
They have heard me at last, I will live a
satisfied life,
And I, with my desires, neither
to that fountain,
Nor to that mountain will I ever go.
No, no, never.

If I cannot at least

If I cannot at least
Be close to my well beloved.
Affections of my heart,
Follow close to him for me.
Since you are already bound to him
-for Cupid holds you there-
And unusual pathway
This is not unusual for you to accompany him.

Beautiful Nice, your love

Beautiful Nice, your love
Has caused this trembling and desire,
Beautiful Nice, you have caused in my heart
Sweet hopes and a single sigh,
Ah, it will come, for not too distant,
Is already that day for me,
On which death's pitiless hand
Shall take my life.
When I am in the grips of this fatal nest
Ah! I will be miserable,
Then, remember how faithfully
This heart will continue to love you.
If upon my silent ashes
You would scatter a flower,
Beautiful Nice, the horror of the grave
Would be less painful to me.
I do not ask that with your tears
You would bathe my tomb.
If I would even hope for this much
I would surely die.

Upcoming Events:

9/11/2016 – Kelly Sulick, Guest artist Flute Recital – 3:00 PM

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

9/13/2016 – Mike Hall/Stephen Coxe Faculty Recital – 7:30 PM

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

9/25/2016 – ODU Wind Ensemble Concert – 3:00 PM

University Theatre

9/26/2016 – Diehn Concert Series:

Ethos Percussion Group– 8:00 PM

\$10 for student, \$15 for general admission

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

9/27/2016 – ODU Jazz Orchestra Concert– 7:30 PM

Diehn Fine Arts Building, Chandler Recital Hall

Ticket Box Office: (757) 683-5305

<http://www.oduartstix.com>

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