

After Dinner Mint
Faculty Showcase Recital Series

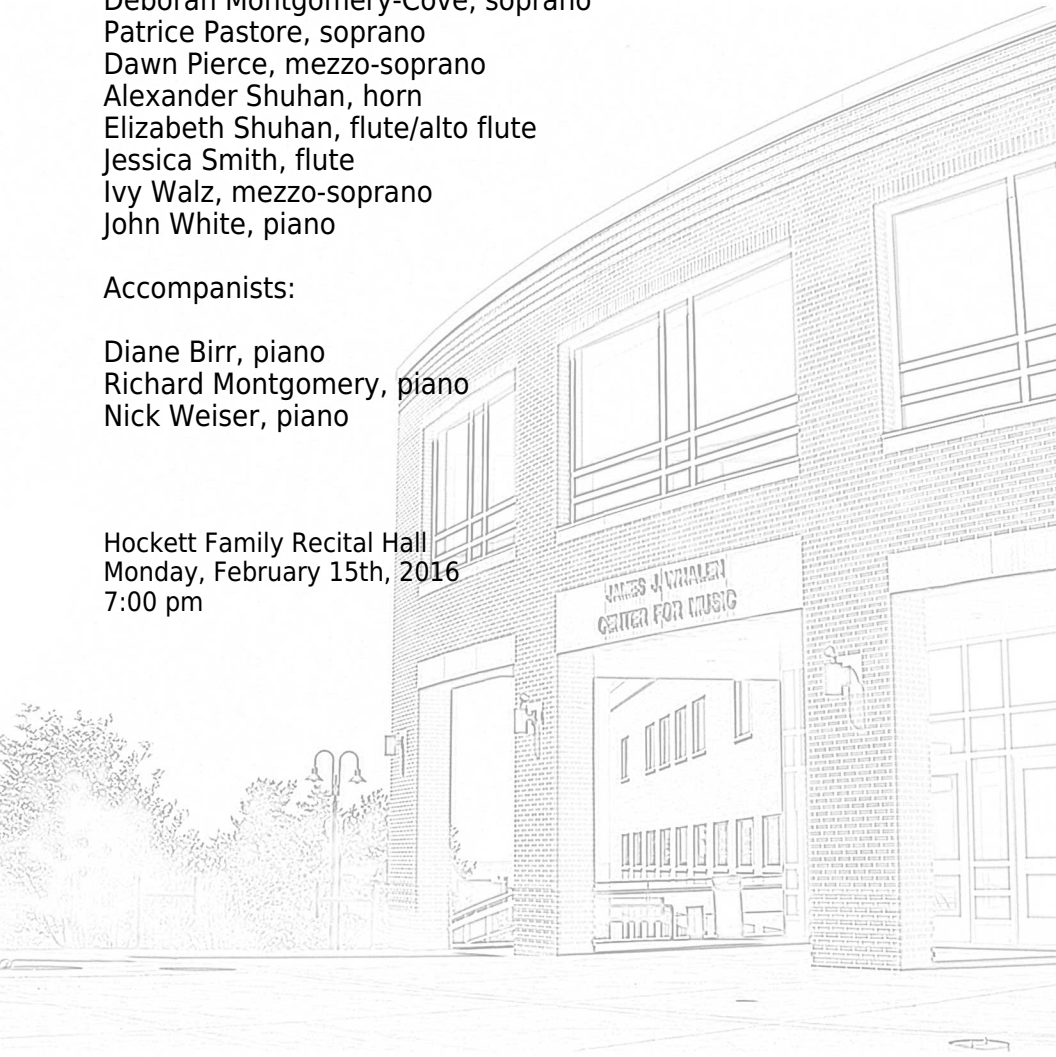
"The Truth About Love"

Erik Angerhofer, baritone
Michael Caporizzo, guitar
Deborah Montgomery-Cove, soprano
Patrice Pastore, soprano
Dawn Pierce, mezzo-soprano
Alexander Shuhan, horn
Elizabeth Shuhan, flute/alto flute
Jessica Smith, flute
Ivy Walz, mezzo-soprano
John White, piano

Accompanists:

Diane Birr, piano
Richard Montgomery, piano
Nick Weiser, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Monday, February 15th, 2016
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

- "Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour"
from *Les contes d'Hoffmann*
Dawn Pierce, mezzo-soprano
Deborah Montgomery-Cove, soprano
Richard Montgomery, piano
Jacques Offenbach
(1819-1880)
- "He's gone away"
from *Mountain Songs*
Jessica Smith, flute
Michael Caporizzo, guitar
Robert Beaser
(b. 1954)
- "O du, mein holder Stern"
from *Tannhäuser*
Erik Angerhofer, baritone
Richard Montgomery, piano
Richard Wagner
(1813-1883)
- Take Heart
Alexander Shuhan, horn
John White, piano
Ralph Towner
(b. 1940)
- What can we poor females do
Deborah Montgomery-Cove, soprano
Ivy Walz, mezzo-soprano
Richard Montgomery, piano
Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)
- "Violon"
from *Fiançailles pour rire*
Gigerette
Patrice Pastore, soprano
Diane Birr, piano
Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)
Arnold Schoenberg
(1874-1951)
- Amor en Paz (Once I Loved)
John White, piano
Antonio Carlos Jobim
(b. 1960)
- "My Funny Valentine"
from *Babes in Arms*
Deborah Montgomery-Cove, soprano
John White, piano
Richard Rodgers
(1902-1979)

Autumn Evening

Philippe Gaubert
(1879-1941)
Astor Piazzola
(1921-1992)

Oblivion

Elizabeth Shuhan, flute/alto flute
Alexander Shuhan, horn
Nick Weiser, piano

"Questo amor, vergogna mia"

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

from *Edgar*

Erik Angerhofer, baritone
Richard Montgomery, piano

Amor

William Bolcom
(b. 1938)

Ivy Walz, mezzo-soprano
Diane Birr, piano

Tell me the truth about love

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

Erik Angerhofer, baritone
Deborah Montgomery-Cove, soprano
Patrice Pastore, soprano
Dawn Pierce, mezzo-soprano
Ivy Walz, mezzo-soprano
Richard Montgomery, piano

Translations

Barcarolle

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour
Souris à nos ivresses,
Nuit plus douce que le jour
Ô, belle nuit d'amour!
Le temps fuit et sans retour,
Emporte nos tendresses!
Loin de cet heureux séjour,
Le temps fuit sans retour.
Zéphyrus embrasés,
Versez-nous vos caresses,
Zéphyrus embrasés,
Donnez-nous vos baisers!
Ah! Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour
Souris à nos ivresses,
Nuit plus douce que le jour,
Ô, belle nuit d'amour!

Barcarolle

Lovely night, oh, night of love
Smile upon our joys!
Night much sweeter than the day
Oh beautiful night of love!
Time flies by, and carries away
Our tender caresses forever!
Time flies far from this happy oasis
And does not return
Burning zephyrus
Embrace us with caresses!
Burning zephyrus
Give us your kisses!
Ah! Beautiful night, oh night of love
Smile upon our joys
Night much sweeter than the day,
Oh! Beautiful night of love!

O du, mein holder Abendstern

Wie Todesahnung Dämm rung deckt die
Lande,
umhüllt das Tal mit schwärzlichem
Gewande;
der Seele, die nach jenen Höhn
verlangt,
vor ihrem Flug durch Nacht und Grausen
bangt.

Da scheinst du, o lieblichster der
Sterne,
dein Sanftes Licht entsendest du der
Ferne;
die nächt'ge Dämm rung teilt dein lieber
Strahl,
und freundlich zeigst du den Weg aus
dem Tal.

O du, mein holder Abendstern,
wohl grüsst' ich immer dich so gern:
vom Herzen, das sie nie verriet,
grüsse sie, wenn sie vorbei dir zieht,
wenn sie entschwebt dem Tal der Erden,
ein sel'ger Engel dort zu werden!

Oh you, my gracious evening star

Like a premonition of death, darkness
covers the land,
and envelops the valley in its sombre
shroud;
the soul that longs for the highest
grounds,
is fearful of the darkness before it takes
flight.

There you are, oh loveliest star,
your soft light you send into the
distance;
your beam pierces the gloomy shroud
and you show the way out of the valley.

Oh, my gracious evening star,
I always greet you like happily:
with my heart that she never betrayed
take to her as she drifts past you,
when she soars from this earthly vale,
to transform into blessed angel!

Violon (Louise de Vilmorin)

Couple amoureux
 aux accents mènconnus
 Le violon et son joueur me plaisent.
 Ah! J'aime ces gémisséments tendus,
 Sur la corde des malaises.
 Aux accords
 Sur les cordes des pendus
 A l'heure où les Lois se taisent
 Le Coeur en forme de fraise
 S'offre à l'amour
 Comme un fruit inconnu.

Gigerlette

Fräulein Gigerlette lud mich ein zum
 Tee.
 Ihre Toilette war gestimmt auf Schnee.
 Ganz wie Pierrette war sie angetan.
 Selbst ein Mönch, ich wette,
 Sähe Gigerlette wohlgefällig an.

War ein rotes Zimmer, drin sie mich
 empfing,
 Gelber Kerzenschimmer in dem Raume
 hing.
 Und sie war wie immer Leben und
 Esprit.
 Nie vergess ichs, nimmer:
 Weinrot war das Zimmer,
 Blütenweiss war sie.

Und im Trab mit Vieren
 Führen wir zu zweit
 In das Land spazieren,
 Das heisst Heiterkeit.
 Dass wir nich verlieren
 Zügel, Ziel und Lauf,
 Sass bei dem Kutschieren
 Mit den heissen Vieren
 Amor hinten auf.

Violin

Amorous couple
 of unemphasized accents
 The violin and its player please me.
 Ah!! I love these taut moanings
 On the string of discomfort.
 To the harmonies
 Of the suspended chords
 At the hour where justice is silent
 The heart, shaped like a strawberry
 Offers itself to love
 Like an unknown fruit.

Gigerlette (Otto Julius Bierbaum)

Fräulein Gigerlette invited me to tea.
 Her dressing table was perfectly white
 She was dressed just like Pierrette
 Even a monk, I bet,
 If he saw Gigerlette, would approve of
 her.

It was a red room, that she received me
 Yellow candlelight illuminated the room,
 And she was as always full of Life and
 esprit.
 Nor will I ever forget,
 Wine-red was the room,
 Flower white was she.

And in a carriage with four horses
 We drove together
 To the land of Amusement.
 So that we did not lose
 Direction, goal, and pace
 By the coachman
 With the fiery horses
 Love sat there at the back.

Amor em Paz (Once I Loved)

Once I loved, and I gave so much love to this love,
You were the world to me;
Once I cried at the thought I was foolish and proud
And let you say goodbye.
Then one day, from my infinite sadness you came
And brought me love again;
I'll never let you go,
I will hold you close, make you stay;
Because love is the saddest thing when it goes away,
Because love is the saddest thing when it goes away.

Questo amor, vergogna mia

Questo amor, vergogna mia,
lo spezzar, scordar vorrei;
Ma d'un orrida malia
Sono schiavi i sensi miei.
Mille volte al ciel giurai
Di fuggirla! E a lei tornai!

Ella ride del mio pianto,
Del mio sdegno si fa scherno
ed io, wil, col cuore infranto,
ai suoi piedi mi prosterno
e lei sola io sogno, bramo!
Ah sventura! Io l'amo!

This shameful love of mine

This shameful love of mine,
I wish to forget;
But by a horrible spell
My emotions Are enslaved.
A thousand times to heaven I swore
To flee from her! And to her I returned!

She laughs at my tears,
Of my indignation she sneers
and I, a coward, with a crushed heart
at her feet I lay prostrate
and of her alone I dream, I desire!
Ah misfortune! I love her!