

— Department of Music Presents —

MUSIC

The Universal Connection

STUDENT HONORS RECITAL

Studley Theater

Tuesday, March 21

7:30 p.m.

STUDENT HONORS RECITAL

Program

Scherzo No. 2 in B \flat minor, Op. 31

Frederic Chopin
(1810-1849)

Helen Zihui Sun, piano

Violin Sonata No. 1 in g minor, BWV 1001

Adagio

Presto

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Nicola Kelly, violin

“With Malice Towards None”

(from the motion picture Lincoln)

John Williams
(b. 1932)

Dani Gardner, trumpet
Susan Brown, piano

Amiamo

Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

Alyssa DeLessio, soprano
Susan Brown, piano

Cello Suite No. 1 in G Major, BWV 1007

Minuet I and II

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Sion Kikuchi, cello

L'invito

Gioacchino Rossini
(1792-1868)

Hailey Brown, soprano
Susan Brown, piano

Spring 2023

Violin Concerto in C Major, op. 48
Allegro molto e con brio

Dmitri Kabalevsky
(1904-1987)

**Saskia Kamerling, violin
Susan Brown, piano**

La Zingara
from La Zingara

Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

**Alyssa DeLessio, soprano
Susan Brown, piano**

“The Purchaser’s Option”

Rhiannon Giddens
(b. 1977)

**SUNY New Paltz String Quartet
Martin Moehn Aguayo, violin
Saskia Kamerling, violin
Gabriella Bleakley, viola
Abigail Denticco, cello**

Love’s Philosophy

Roger Quilter
(1877-1953)

**Hailey Brown, soprano
Susan Brown, piano**

“Someday My Prince Will Come”
“Fee Fi Fo Fun”

Wayne Shorter
(1933-2023)

**Theo Berliner, guitar
Mark Venuti, bass
Darius Beckford, piano
Taylor Setterstrom, drums**

Text and Translations

Amiamo

Or che l'età ne invita,
Cerchiamo di goder.
L'istante del piacer passa e non torna,

Grave divine la vita,
Se non si coglie il fior,
Die fresche rose amor solo l'adorna.
Più bella sei, più divi,
Ad amor voti e fé;
Altra beltà non è che un suo tributo.
Amiam ché i dì son brevi;
E'un giorno senza amore,
Un giorno di dolor, giorno perduto.

Now that the age to it invites.
Let us seek to be happy.
The moment of pleasure passes and does
not return.
Serious becomes the life,
If not one gathers the flower.
With fresh roses love only it adorns.
More beautiful you are, more you owe,
to love vows and faith;
Another beauty naught is but a tribute.
Let us love because the days are brief;
Is a day without love,
A day of sadness, day lost.

L'invito

Vieni, o Ruggiero,
la tua Eloisa
da te divisa
non puo restar:
alle mie lacrime
già rispondevi,
vieni, ricevi
il mio pregar.

Vieni, o bell'angelo,
vien, mio diletto,
sovra il mio petto
vieni a posar!
Senti se palpita,
se amor t'invita...
vieni, mia vita,
vieni, fammi spirar...

Come Ruggiero,
your Eloisa
Cannot stay
separated from you:
You've already
responded to my tears,
Come and grant
my request.

Come, beautiful angel,
come, my delight,
Here on my bosom
come to rest!
Feel my throbbing heart,
when love invites you,
Come my life, come,
make me die!

La Zingara from *La Zingara*

Fra l'erbe cosparse di rorido gelo,
coverta del solo gran manto del cielo,
mia madre esultando la vita me diè.

Fanciulla, sui greppi le capre emulai,
per ville e cittadi, cresciuta, danzai,
le dame lor palme distesero a me.

La ra la. ah! la zingara.

Io loro predissi le cose note,
ne feci dolenti, ne feci beate,
segreti conobbi di sdegno, d'amor.

La ra la, etc.

Un giorno la mano mi porse un donzello;
mai visto non fummi garzone piu bello:
oh! s'ei nella destra leggessimi il cor!

Within grasses and iced hoarfrost,
Covered only with the huge mantle of the
sky above,
my mother, exulting, brought me to life.

Still a little girl, I lived with goats and
emulated their behavior;
When I grew up, I danced through towns
and cities,
And many ladies reached to me their
palms [asking me to read their future].

I foretold to them following the prediction,
Sometimes making them sorrowful, other
times making them gay,
And I learned many secrets, some of
disdain, others of love.

But one day, even a youth reached
me his palm:
I never had seen a boy as handsome as he:
Oh! if only he could be the fortune-teller
holding mine in his right hand,
and reading the loving secrets of my heart!

Love's Philosophy

The fountains mingle with the River
And the Rivers with the Ocean,
The winds of Heaven mix for ever
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single;
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle.
Why not I with thine?
See the mountains kiss high Heaven
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister-flower would be forgiven
If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth
And the moonbeams kiss the sea:
What are all these kissings worth
If thou kiss not me?

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