Kennesaw State University
College of the Arts
School of Music

presents

Guest Artist

Nova Thomas, soprano
Russell Young, piano

Tuesday, September 24, 2013
8:00 p.m

Dr. Bobbie Bailey & Performance Center, Morgan Hall
Seventh Concert of the 2013-14 Concert Season
FRANCESCO CILEA (1866-1950)
Io son l’umile ancella from Adriana Lecouvreur

ERMANNO WOLF-FERRARI (1876-1948)
I Rispetti, Op. 11

Un verde praticello senza piante
Jo dei saluti ve ne mando mille
E tanto c’è pericol chi’io ti lasci
O sic he non sapevo sospirare

OTTORINO RESPIGHI (1879-1936)
Quattro liriche

Io sono la madre
In alto mare
Nebbie
Mattinata

ERICH KORNGOLD (1897-1957)
Drei Lieder für Sopran und Klavier, Opus 22

Was du mir bist
Mit Dir zu scheigen
Welt ist stille eingeschlafen

ENRIQUE GRANADOS (1867-1916)
Tonadillas

La Maja Dolorosa No. 1
La Maja Dolorosa No. 2
La Maja Dolorosa No. 3

ALFREDO CATALANI (1854-1893)
Ebben?...ne andrò lontano from La Wally
Translations

I

Io son l’umile ancella from Adriana Lecouvreur
FRANCESCO CILEA / ARTURO COLAUTTI

Ecco: respiro appena.
Io son l’umile ancella del Genio creator:
ei m’offre la favella io la diffondo ai cor...
Del verso io son l’accento,
l’eco del dramma uman,
il fragile strumento vassallo della man.
Mite, gioconda, atroce, mi chamo
Fedeltà:
un soffio è la mia voce,
che al novo di morrà.

See, I barely breathe.
I am the humble handmaiden of the creative genius:
he offers me the word, I diffuse it to the hearts…
I am the accent of the verse,
he echo of the human drama,
the fragile instrument, the vassal of the hand.
Gentle, happy, terrible, I am called Fidelity:
a breath is my voice which at the new day will die.

II

I Rispetti, Op. 11
ERMANNO WOLF-FERRARI

Un verde praticello

Un verde praticello senza piante
è l’immagine vera del mio amante
Un mandorlo fiorito all’acqua in riva
dell’amante mio l’imagin viva.
Tutti i raggi del sole e delle stelle
Il dolce olezzo di giovane fiore
è l’immagine vera del mio amore
O vieni avaccio a ristorrarmi il core!

You would have to find the fairest meadow
to match the beauty of my love.
The blooming almond tree by the stream
You would have to find the fairest meadow
Would be a glowing picture of my love.
All of the sun’s rays and all the stars that shine
Can hardly match the light from his eyes.
The fragrance of young blossoms Carries the true essence of my love
Adored one, Beloved one
O come my love and restore my heart!
Jo dei saluti ve ne mando mille
Quante sono nel ciel minule stelle!
Quante d'acqua nei fiumi sono stille,
Quante dentro all'inforno son faville
e quante primavera foglie a dorna!
che si sbella e gentile a noi ritorna!

E tanto c'è pericol ch'io ti lasci
Quanto in mezzo del mar fare un giardino.
A torno a torno un muricciuol di sassi
Ed in quell mezzo porvi un gelsomino
E quando il gelsomin sarà fiorito
Allora il nostro amor sarà finite!

O si che non sape vo sospirare
Del sospirar mi son fatta maestra!
Sospir se sono a tavola a mangiare,
Sospir se sono in camera soletta,
Sospir se sonoa ridere e a burlare,
Sospir se sono con quella e con questa,
Sospiro prima sospirando poi:
Sospirare mi fanno gli occhi tuo.
Sospiro prima e sospiro fra un anno
E gli occhi tuo sospiroare mi fanno!

I send you countless messages which far outnumber all of the stars!
Less in number are the waters in the deep sea.
Less are the fires that burn in Hell and the grains that have been cast by the wind.
And less are the leaves given to this earth,
When the beauty of springtime returns!

Beloved, know that I would never leave you
It would be easier to make gardens in the sea
in a whirlpool of water surrounding a rocky wall.
Then I would plant a bower of roses
And until one single flower bloom
Until then my love for you will have no end!

Ah, once I laughed at the whims of love
And now I am only a master of sighing.
Even my food and drink are countless sighs.
Sighing even haunts me while I sleep.
Now sighing echoes all my joy and laughter,
sighs follow me far and near,
I sigh at morning and at night:
And I sigh at your slightest beaming glance.
I sigh in springtime until the dying of winter
Doomed by your eyes to the anguish of sighing.
Io sono la Madre

Io sono la Madre...  
per sempre è partito  
il Figliuolo mio crocefisso.  
Io sono la Madre...  
ho le pupille fisse  
su la strada senza fine  
dov'è passato il mio Signore.  
Io sono il Cuore, dolore e lagrima,  
il pianto di colui ch'è morto.  
Io sono la Madre, Mariam, l'ora  
dell'angoscia che freme d'intorno,  
là mano lucente del mio Figliuolo  
avound,  
che si è crocefisso.  
Io sono la Madre...

In alto mare / ENRICO PANZACCHI

È sdruscito il navill'ira del flotto  
Tregua non da.  
Ecco l'ultima antenna il nembo ha  
rotto.  
Signor, pietà!  
Per le saette il ciel rimbomba, scissor  
Di qua e di là;  
Le sue gole mugghiando apre l'abisso;  
Signor, pietà!  
Fugge dai cori l'ultima speranza,  
La morte èqua  
Non un'ombra di vela in lontananza;  
Signor, pietà!

Nebbie / ADA NEGRI

Soffro, lontan lontano  
Le nebbie sonnolente  
Salgono dal tacente piano.  
Alto gracchiando, i corvi,  
Fidati all'ali nere,  
Traversan le brughiere torvi.  
Dell'aere ai morsi crudi  
Gli addolorati tronchi  
Offron, pregando, i brochi nudi.  
Come ho freddo!

I am the Mother...  
my Son is gone  
forever, crucified.  
I am the Mother...  
my eyes are fixed  
upon the endless road,  
where my Lord passed along.  
I am the Heart, sorrow and tears,  
the weeping of the one who died.  
I am the Mother, Maria,  
the hour of distress that shudders all  
whom they crucified.  
I am the Mother...

The sails are torn, the angry waves  
Give no respite.  
Now the wind has just broken our last  
yard.  
Lord, have mercy!  
The sky roars full of thunder, torn apart  
From all sides;  
The abyss opens his many throats,  
Lord, have mercy!  
From all hearts the last hope flees  
Death approaches.  
Not a shadow of sails in the distance.  
Lord, have mercy!

I suffer. Far, far away  
The sleeping fog  
Rises from the quiet plain.  
Shrilly, cawing, the crows,  
Trusting their black wings,  
Traverse the moors, grimly.  
To the raw bites of air  
The sorrowful tree trunks  
Offer, praying, their bare branches.  
How cold I am!
Son sola;
Pel grigio ciel sospinto
Un gemito destinto vola;
E mi ripete: Vieni;
È buia la vallata.
0 triste, 0 disamata
Vieni! Vieni!

I am alone;
Driven through the gray sky
A groan of the dead soars.
And repeats to me: come;
The valley is dark.
O sad one, o unloved one,
Come! come!

Mattinata / GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO

Spandono le campane
A la prim' alba l'ave
Spandono questa mane
Un suon grave e soave
Le campane lontane.

The bells spread out
the Ave at dusk
They spread today
A low and beautiful sound
The far and distant bells.

Nivea come neve
La nebbia copre il mare
Fluttua lieve lieve;
È rosea; scompare;

As white as snow
The fog covers the sea
It gracefully dances
It is rosy and disappears;

Bocca d'oro la beve
E neve e rose ed oro
Il mattin fresco mesce.
Un alto inno sonoro
Fanno come il di cresce
Ond' e campane in coro.

A golden mouth drinks it
And snow and roses and gold
The fresh morning sings out.
The bells sing another hymn
As soon as the day grows
All waves and bells as in a choir.

Salve, lanua coeli.
Co 'l di la nostra bella

Salve, lanua coeli!
Following the growing day our
beautiful one
Leaps out her dreams and veils
Ave Maria Stella
Salve Regina coeli!

IV

ERICH KORNGOLD
Drei Lieder für Soprpan und Klavier, Opus 22

Was Du mir bist? / ELEONORE VAN DER STRATEN

Was Du mir bist?
Der Ausblick in ein schönes Land,
wo fruchtbelad'ne Bäume ragen,
Blumen blühn am Quellenrand.

What are You to me?
The view from a beautiful land,
Where trees, heavy with fruit, flourish,
Surrounding the spring, flowers
blossom.

Was Du mir bist?
der Stern' Funkeln,
das Gewölk durch bricht,  
der ferne Lichtstrahl,  
der im Dunkeln spricht:  
O Wand'rer, verzage nicht!  
Und war mein Leben auch entsagen,  
glänzte mir kein froh Geschick...  
Was Du mir bist?  
Kannst Du noch fragen?  
Was Du mir bist: mein Glaube an das  
Glück.

Mit Dir zu Schweigen/ KARL KOBALD

Mit Dir zu schweigen still im Dunkel,  
die Seele an der Träume schloß  
telephant  
Lassen ew'gen Melodeien,  
ist Liebe ohne End'...  
Mit Dir zu schweigen in der  
Dämmerzeit,  
Lassen nach der Welten großen  
Fülle,  
Lassen weit in die Unendlichkeit,  
entrückt in ew'ge Stille...

Welt ist stille eingeschlafen/ KARL KOBALD

Welt ist stille eingeschlafen,  
rührt im Mondenschein.  
Öffnen sich im Himmelshafen Augen,  
golden rein.  
Gottes geige singt jetzt leis  
Liebste, denk' an Dich.  
Wie im Traumboot geht die Reise,  
such' in Sternen Dich.  
Strahlen sel'ger Lieb' er hellen  
Meines Herzens Raum.  
Zwiesprach' halten uns're Seelen,  
Küssen sich im Traum.

La Maja Dolorosa (No. 1)

¡Oh muerte cruel!  
¿Por qué tú a traición  
Mi majo arrebataste á mi pasión?

ENRIQUE GRANADOS

Oh cruel death!  
Why did you by treachery  
Take my majo, my passion?
No quiero vivir sin él,
¡Porque es morir así vivir!

No es posible ya sentir más dolor;
En lagrimas deshecha mi alma esta.
¡Oh Dios! Torna mi amor,
¡Porque es morir así vivir!

La Maja Dolorosa (No. 2)

¡Ay! Majo de me vida, no, no, tú no has muerto!
¿Acaso yo existiese si fuero eso cierto?
¡Quiero loca besar tu boca!
¡Ay! De tu Ventura Alas!
Mas ¡Ay! Delirio, sueño, mi majo non existe,
En torno mío el mundo lloroso esta y triste.
A mi duelo non hallo consuelo,
Mas muerto y frio Siempre el majo sera mio.
¡Ay! siempre mio.

La Maja Dolorosa (No. 3)

De aquel majo amante que fué mi
Guardo anhelante dischosa me moria.
El me adoraba vehement y fiel
Yo mi vida entera di á él,
Y otras mil diera,
Si el quisiera.
Que en hondos amores,
Martirios son flores,
Y al recoder mi majo amando,
Vam resurgiendo ensuenos
De un tiempo pasado.
Ni en el Mentidero ni en la Florida
Majo más majo paseó en la vida
Bajo el chambergo sus ojos vi
Con toda el alma puestos en mi,
Que á quien miraban enamoraban.

Pues no halle en el mundo
Mirar mas profundo
Y al recorder mi majo amando,  
Vam resurgiendo ensuênos  
De un tiempo pasado.

And as I think of my beloved majo,  
Dreams come back  
Of a time gone by.

VI

ALREDO CATALANI / LUIGI ILLICA

Ebben...? Ne andrò lontano from *La Wally*

Ebben...? Ne andrò lontano  
Come va l’eco della pia compagna  
La fral le neve Bianca!  
Là fra le nubi d’or!  
Laddove la speranza  
é rimpianto è dolor

And so?...I'll go far away  
as does the echo of the church bell  
There in the white snow...  
There among the golden clouds!  
There where hope  
is regret, is pain

O della madre mia, casa giocondo

Oh from you maternal house so cheerful

La Wally ne andrà da te lontano assai  
e forse a te non farà mai più ritorno,  
ne più la rivedrai!  
Mai più Mai più!

Wally will leave, will go very far away  
and perhaps, will never return  
Never more will you see her.  
Never more, never more!

Biographies

**Nova Thomas** is an Assistant Professor of Voice at Westminster Choir College of Rider University, and presently the director of the university’s Music Theater Program. Her teaching responsibilities include private vocal instruction (for both graduate and undergraduate students); dramatic coachings and role preparation; four progressive semesters of classes for the singing-actor; and a special topics course in Bel Canto. Additionally, she is in much demand as a master class teacher and speaker. Recent engagements in this capacity have included classes and lectures with the National Association of Teachers of Singing (NATS) and National Opera Association Winter Conference; an OPERA America-sponsored event on the training of big voices; a master class with the Florence Voice Seminar; and several university master classes. Ms. Thomas is a teaching-artist and dramatic coach for Westminster Choir College’s CoOPERAtive pro-
gram; a master teacher for the Conducting Institute; and a co-teacher with renowned actor and TONY award winner Denis O’Hare for the Summer Music Theater Immersion Experience in New York City. Other academic appointments include Professor of Professional Practice and Voice and Speech Departmental Chair at the New School for Drama, New School University (formerly the Actors Studio Drama School) in New York City. She is a recipient of that university’s most prestigious award for “Excellence in Teaching.”

As a performer, Ms. Thomas is an internationally acclaimed soprano whose work has been characterized as “ravishing in sound and magical in stage presence” (OPERA/London). International appearances have taken her to the opera houses of Cologne, Hamburg, Stuttgart, Paris, London, Dublin, Belfast, Mexico City, and Hong Kong. In this country she has performed with the opera companies of New York City, Philadelphia, Santa Fe, Seattle, Baltimore, Detroit, San Diego, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Knoxville, Houston, Memphis, Grand Rapids, Nashville, Costa Mesa, New Jersey, El Paso, Syracuse, and Anchorage (among others). Concert engagements have included performances with the Chicago Symphony, the Cincinnati Symphony, and the Indianapolis Symphony. Her repertoire features the heroines of La Traviata, Il Trovatore, Norma, Otello, Aida, Un Ballo in Maschera, Tosca, Madama Butterfly, Il Trittico, Macbeth, La Boheme, Faust, Così fan Tutte, Le Nozze di Figaro, Anna Bolena, Don Giovanni, Turandot, Dialogues des Carmelites, and Les Contes d’Hoffman. She has enjoyed a close collaboration with Dame Joan Sutherland and Maestro Richard Bonynge – the latter with whom she recorded the title role in the Bohemian Girl for Decca Records. Other conductors and directors of renown with whom she has had the privilege of working are (among others): James Conlon, Carlo Rizzi, John Nelson, Michelangelo Velttri, John Crosby, Philippe Augin, Eduardo Muller, Maurizio Barbacini, Colin Graham, Michael Hampe, Lotfi Mansouri, and John Pascoe.

Ms. Thomas is a co-author with James Jordan, of the soon to be released book, Towards Center (GIA Press, 2009). She is originally from North Carolina, and has received her home state’s Lifetime Achievement Award for her contributions to the arts. She works with the former Chair of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, General Henry Hugh Shelton, and serves on his Board of Directors for a national leadership initiative.

Russell Young, Professor of Opera and Musical Theater, is an active vocal coach/accompanist/conductor. He received his BM in Music History from Baylor University. He also received his M.M. degree in Piano Performance from the University of Louisiana-Monroe, and his D.M.A. in Accompanying and Chamber Music from the University of Miami. Young
was awarded a Gramma Fisher Fellowship for study in accompanying and operatic coaching in Graz, Austria. As a vocal coach, Dr. Young has worked at Western Opera Theater in San Francisco and the Stadttheater in Darmstadt, Germany. He has also been associated with the Florida Grand Opera and Gold Coast Opera companies.

In demand as a vocal accompanist, Dr. Young has played in concert with many notable artists including Kathleen Battle, Barbara Bonney, Joy Davidson, Joseph Evans, Sunny Joy Langton, Evelyn Lear, Helen Donath, Thomas Stewart, and Jana Young. Dr. Young is the co-director of the Miami Chamber Ensemble, a group dedicated to the performance of vocal chamber music. With his wife, soprano Jana Young, and clarinetist Margaret Donaghue, the group has performed throughout the United States. Most recently, they were invited to perform at the national convention of the National Association of Teachers of Singing, and for the Nakamichi Concert Series in Boston. The group recorded a CD of music for soprano, clarinet and piano by American composers. The CD will be released in 2006 on the Albany Label.

Dr. Young is also active as a conductor and recently conducted Donizetti's "The Elixir of Love" for Amarillo Opera. Prior to his appointment at Kennesaw State University, Dr. Young served as the Program Director and Conductor for Opera Theater at the University of Miami, Coral Gables, Florida. Among the highlights of his tenure there, Dr. Young premiered a new one-act opera of Thomas Sleeper and the U.S. premiere of Luigi Mancinelli's one-act masterpiece, "Paolo e Francesca," composed in 1906. The latter was recorded on the Albany Label. Also at the University of Miami, Dr. Young was the director of the vocal coaching staff. In addition to his duties at Kennesaw State University, Dr. Young is on the coaching staff of the AIMS program in Graz, Austria, and also serves as a coach for "Le Chiavi di Bel Canto" – a three week program devoted to the music of the Bel Canto period. Dr. Young has also worked with the University of Miami in Salzburg program, Solfest in Key West, and the Taos Opera Institute in Taos, New Mexico.
Kennesaw State University School of Music

The School of Music at KSU has dedicated, vibrant, and talented faculty and staff that are completely devoted to teaching, performing, scholarship, and serving our community. It is an incredibly exciting place to study, boasting state-of-the-art facilities with opportunities to produce and explore music in a dynamic place that is ahead of the curve for what it means to be a musician in the 21st century. Our students come from the leading musical honor organizations across the region and are poised to lead the cultural offerings and musical education in our area and beyond for years to come.

We welcome you to attend a concert, meet our faculty and staff, and feel the energy and excitement that our students exude. We are fully committed to our purpose as educators, performers, and scholars. We hope that you will find as much enjoyment in our product as we do in producing it.

For more information about the School of Music, please visit www.kennesaw.edu/music

Please consider a gift to the Kennesaw State University School of Music. http://community.kennesaw.edu/GiveToMusic

Upcoming Events

Unless otherwise noted, all events will take place at 8:00 pm in Morgan Concert Hall.

Wednesday, September 25
Faculty Recital: David Watkins, piano

Thursday, September 26
Jazz Ensembles

Tuesday, October 1
Philharmonic & Concert Band

Thursday, October 3
University Chorale and Women’s Choir

Saturday, October 5
Guest Artist Series: Petr Nouzovsky, cello and Patricia Goodson, piano

Monday, October 7
Faculty Recital: Christina Smith, flute and Robert Henry, piano

Tuesday, October 8
Faculty Recital: Soohyun Yun and Joanna Kim, pianos

Wednesday, October 9
Symphony Orchestra

Thursday, October 10
KSU Women’s Day Choral Concert
7:30 pm

Monday, October 14, 2013
Wind Ensemble in concert with Duke Wind Ensemble

Wednesday, October 16, 2013
Faculty Jazz Parliament

We welcome all guests with special needs and offer the following services: easy access, companion seating locations, accessible restrooms, and assisted listening devices. Please contact a patron services representative at 770-423-6650 to request services.