

Bennington College Presents

Maria DiFabbio '11, soprano - Senior Concert

Wednesday, May 18th, 2011 at 8:00pm in Greenwall – VAPA

Assisted by Kate Lyczkowski, piano

Ad una stella

Composed by Giuseppe Verdi
Poem by Andrea Maffei

Gretchen am Spinnrade

Composed by Franz Schubert
Poem by Wolfgang von Goethe

Depuis le jour

From the French opera, *Louise*

Composed by Gustave Charpentier
Libretto : Gustave Charpentier

Piangerò, la sorte mia

From the Italian opera *Giulio Cesare*

Composed by Georg Friedrich Handel
Libretto : Nicola Haym

The Light in the Piazza

From the musical *The Light in the Piazza*

Music and Lyrics by Adam Guettel

The Boy Next Door

From the musical *Meet Me in St. Louis*

Music and Lyrics by Hugh Martin and
Ralph Blane

The Man That Got Away

From the Motion Picture *A Star Is Born*

Music by Harold Arlen,
Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

Why Try To Change Me Now

Music by Cy Coleman,
Lyrics by Joseph McCarthy
Arranged by Maria DiFabbio

Chicago

Featuring Andrew Fridae and Josh Gulotta

Music and Lyrics by Gulotta,
Fridae & Jones

The Parting Glass

Featuring Katie Nelson and Sarah Robotham

A Traditional Irish Folk Song

Ad una stella (To A Star)

*Beautiful star of the earth,
Amorous and beautiful light,
How desires this soul,
Oppressed and imprisoned,
To break its chains,
Free to fly to you!
The unknown inhabitants
That you hide from me, oh star,
Embrace with the angels
In pure brotherly love,
Making in harmony with the angels
Your sphere to sound
Our faults and worries
Are secrets to them there;
Carefree and calm,
The days and years run by,
With no thought of counting them,
Nor recalling them in sadness.
Beautiful star of the night,
Gem in which heaven delights,
If only this soul could rise, this soul,
Oppressed and imprisoned,
From its earthly jail
To your beautiful ray in flight.*

Depuis le Jour

*Since the day I gave myself,
my fate seems all in flower.
I seem to be dreaming beneath a fairy sky,
my soul still enraptured
by that very first kiss!
What a wonderful life!
My dream was not a dream!
Oh! I am so happy!
Love spreads its wings over me!
In the garden of my heart
a new joy sings!
Everything resonates,
everything rejoices in my triumph!
About me all is smiles,
light and happiness!
And I tremble deliciously
at the delightful memory
of the first day of love!
What a glorious life!
Oh, how happy I am! Too happy!...
And I tremble deliciously
at the delightful memory
of the first day of love!*

Gretchen am Spinnrade

*My peace is gone, my heart is heavy,
I will find it never and never more.
Where I do not have him,
That is the grave,
The whole world is bitter to me.
My poor head is crazy to me,
My poor mind is torn apart.
My peace is gone, my heart is heavy,
I will find it never and never more.
For him only, I look out the window
Only for him do I go out of the house.
His tall walk, his noble figure,
His mouth's smile, his eyes' power,
And his mouth's magic flow,
His handclasp, and ah! his kiss!
My peace is gone, my heart is heavy,
I will find it never and never more.
My bosom urges itself toward him.
Ah, might I grasp, and hold him!
And kiss him, as I would wish,
At his kisses, I should die!*

Piangerò, la sorte mia

*So in one bitter hour I lose all my rank and
power? Fate far too cruel!
Caesar, my guardian angel
most like to have perished!
Cornelia and Sextus are captive too, and
cannot come to my rescue.
Ye Gods! No hope, then, ye deign to leave me
for life or freedom?
I must weep, for my sorrows now are endless,
In his power, forsaken and friendless, not for
long can my poor life last?
I must weep for the days now gone forever,
Lone and friendless among so many who are
foes, I know not any who would help me, or
would defend me; Not for long can my poor
life last, lone and friendless and in my tears
will my last hours be passed.
If he kills me, my ghost will haunt him, with
his foul deeds Ne'er cease to taunt him:
Mad with terror, I'll drive him fast,
Mad with terror, till he dies of shame at last!
Yes, my spectre still would haunt him with his
foul deeds forever haunt him,
Mad with terror, I'll drive him fast, till he
dies of shame at last!*