



Mannes Greentitles

The inspiration:

A Faculty Recital

The Program

AMY BURTON, SOPRANO
JOHN MUSTO, PIANO



WHERE LIES LOVE

SONGS BY MOZART, POULENC, GUASTAVINO,
GINASTERA, MESSAGER, KOECHLIN, MUSTO,
BOLCOM, RODGERS AND HART, IRVING
BERLIN, FRED HERSCH AND OTHERS

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 2011
8:00 PM
MANNEC COLLEGE OF MUSIC
150 WEST 85TH STREET, 2ND FLOOR
ADMISSION FREE

PART ONE

Cupid's Bow

Dans un bois solitaire
(Antoine Houdar de La Motte)

W. A. Mozart

Love in Nature

Das Veilchen
(Johann Wolfgang von Goethe)
La rosa y el sauce
(Francisco Silva y Valdés)

W. A. Mozart

Carlos Guastavino

Love and Memory

Cancion al árbol del olvido
(Francisco Silva y Valdés)
Remember (Irving Berlin)

Alberto Ginastera

Irving Berlin

Flames and Ashes

Trois Poèmes de Louise de Vilmorin
Le Garçon de Liège
Au-delà
Aux Officiers de la Garde Blanche

Francis Poulenc

Invitation to Love

Tyndaris (Leconte de Lisle)
Si tu le veux (M. de Marsan)

Reynaldo Hahn
Charles Koechlin

Where Lies Love

From Dove Sta Amore:
Musto
Maybe (Carl Sandburg)
Sea Chest (Carl Sandburg)
Dove Sta Amore (Lawrence Ferlinghetti)

John

PART TWO

Masked Love and Dreams

From L'Amour Masqué (Sacha Guitry)
J'ai deux amants
Mon rêve

André Messager

Dream with me (Leonard Bernstein)

Leonard Bernstein

Love Never Assumes

You'd Be Surprised (Irving Berlin)
Valentine (Norma Winstone)
At the Last Lousy Moments of Love
(Arnold Weinstein)

Irving Berlin
Fred Hersch
William Bolcom

If Love Were All (Noel Coward)

Noel Coward

All the Things You Are (Oscar Hammerstein II)

Jerome Kern

It Never Entered My Mind (Lorenz Hart)
He's So Unusual (Al Lewis/Al Sherman)

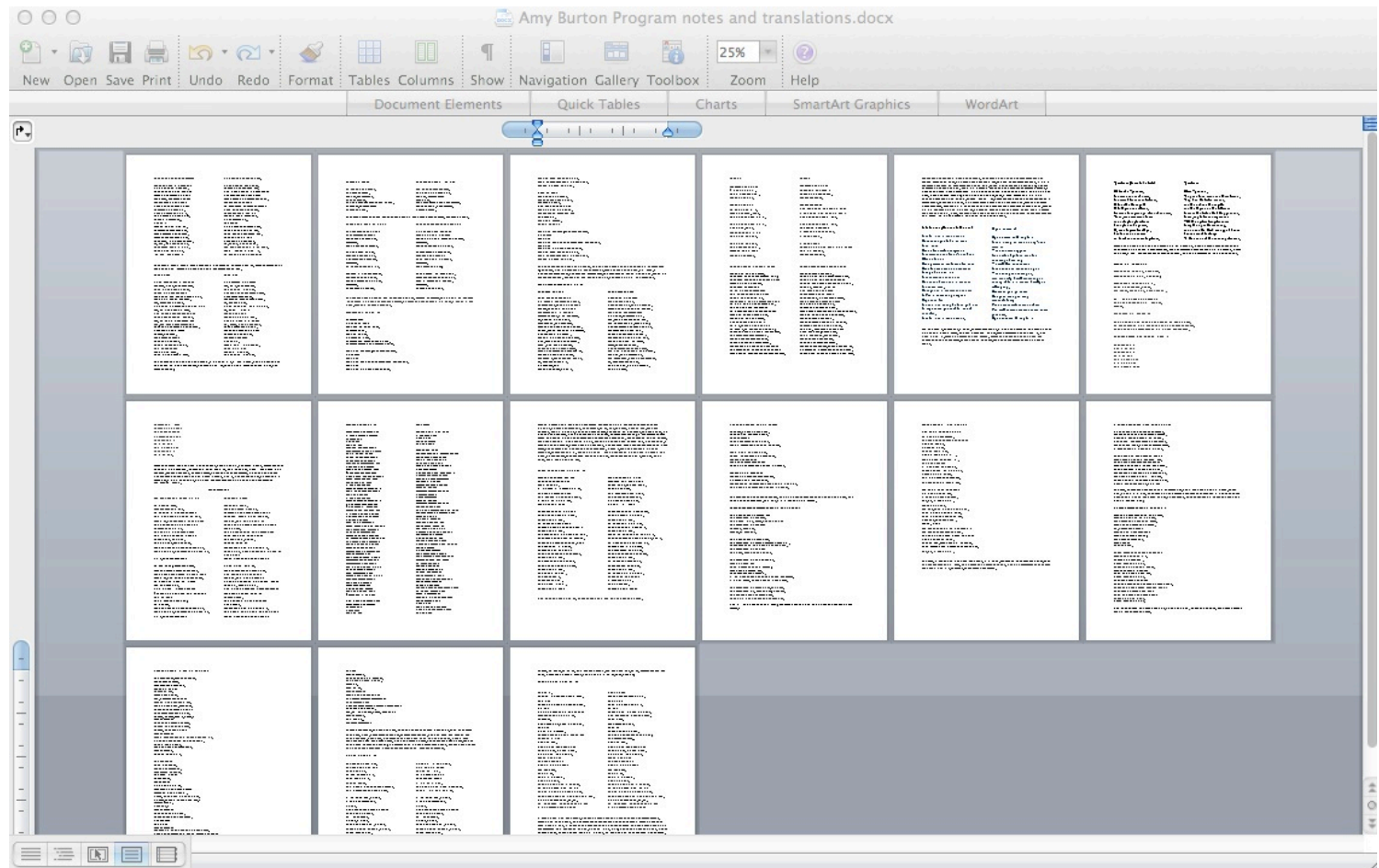
Richard Rodgers
Abner Silver

True love

Always (Irving Berlin)
I Love a Piano (Irving Berlin)

Irving Berlin

Fifteen pages of translations:
1200 sheets, or 2.5 reams of paper



According to Conservatree:
1 ream (500 sheets) uses 6% of a tree

By that figure, my recital alone used 15%
of a tree





Erik Bestmann,
Director of
Concert
Operations at
Mannes



Kelley Rourke,
Glimmerglass
Festival



I volunteered my Performance Lab class to try the new equipment



Here's what one page of translation looks like in the standard printed format:



Sogno d'or

Bimbo, mio bimbo d'amor, mentre tu dormi così
Un angiol santo si parte lontan
Per incontrarsi con te sul candido origlier.
E t'avvolge di fiabe in un vol
E ti narra di fate e tesor.
Bimbo d'amor, ecco il sogno d'or!

E l'uccellino

E l'uccellino canta sulla fronda:
"Dormi tranquillo, boccuccia d'amore:
Piegalà giù quella testina bionda,
Della tua mamma posala sul cuore".
E l'uccellino canta su quel ramo:
"Tante cosine belle imparerai,
Ma se vorrai conoscer quant'io t'amo,
Nessuno al mondo potrà dirlo mai!"
E l'uccellino canta al ciel sereno:
"Dormi, tesoro mio, qui sul mio seno".

Sole e amore

Il sole allegramente batte ai tuoi vetri;
Amor pian pian batte al tuo cuore
E l'uno e l'altro chiama.
Il sole dice:
"O dormente, mostrati che sei bella"
Dice l'amor:
"Sorella, Col tuo primo pensier pensa a chi t'ama!"
Al Paganini G. Puccini

Morire?

Morire? E chi la sa qual è la vita?
Questa che s'apre luminosa e schietta,
Ai fascini, agli amori, alle speranze,
O quella che in rinunce s'è assopita?
È la semplicità timida e queta
Che si tramanda come ammonimento,
Come un segreto di virtù segreta
Perché ognuno raggiunga la sua meta,
O non piuttosto il vivo balenare
Di sogni nuovi sovra sogni stanchi,
E la pace travolta e l'inesausta
Fede d'avere per desiderare?
Ecco io non lo so. Ma voi che siete
All'altra sponda sulla riva immensa
Ove fiorisce il fiore della vita,
Son certo lo saprete.

Giacomo Puccini

Carlo Marsili (1828-1878)

*Child, my child of love while you sleep so
An angelic saint comes to take you far away
to meet with you on your pure white pillow.
And wraps you up of fairy tales in flight
And tell you of fairies and treasure.
Child of love, here is the dream of gold!*

Renato Fucini (1843-1921)

*And the little bird sings on the branch:
Sleep calmly, little rascal of love:
Rest your little, blond head,
On your mother's heart.
And the little bird sings on that branch:
You will learn so many beautiful things,
But if you want to know how much I love you,
No-one in the world can ever tell you!
And the bird sings to the serene sky:
Sleep, my treasure, here on my breast.*

Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

*The sun joyfully taps at your windows;
Love softly softly taps at your heart
And the one and the other.
The sun says:
"Oh sleeper, show yourself how beautiful you are!"
Says the love:
"Sister, with your first thought think of who you love!"
To Paganini from G. Puccini*

Giuseppe Adami (1878-1946)

*To die? And who knows what is life?
Is it this one that opens, shining and pure,
To the charms, the loves, the hopes,
Or is it the one that dozed off in renunciations?
Is the bashful and calm simplicity
That is handed down as a warning,
Like a secret of a secret life
So that everyone can reach his goal,
Or rather the lively flash
Of new dreams over jaded dreams,
And the overwhelmed peace and the inexhaustible
Faith you need to have in order to desire?
There, I don't know. But you who are
On the other side, on the vast shore
Where the flower of life blossoms
I am sure you know.*

La rosa y el sauce (Francisco Silva)

Carlos Guastavino

The rose was beginning to open,
wrapped around the willow tree.

The willow loved the rose passionately.

But a frivolous young girl

Stole the rose away!

And the heartbroken willow

Is still weeping.

It can also be done with two
languages present

which would look like this..



The rose was opening...

La rosa se iba abriendo...

Like Professional Studies student Akiko Nishiguchi did with Ophélie's aria from Ambroise Thomas' Hamlet...

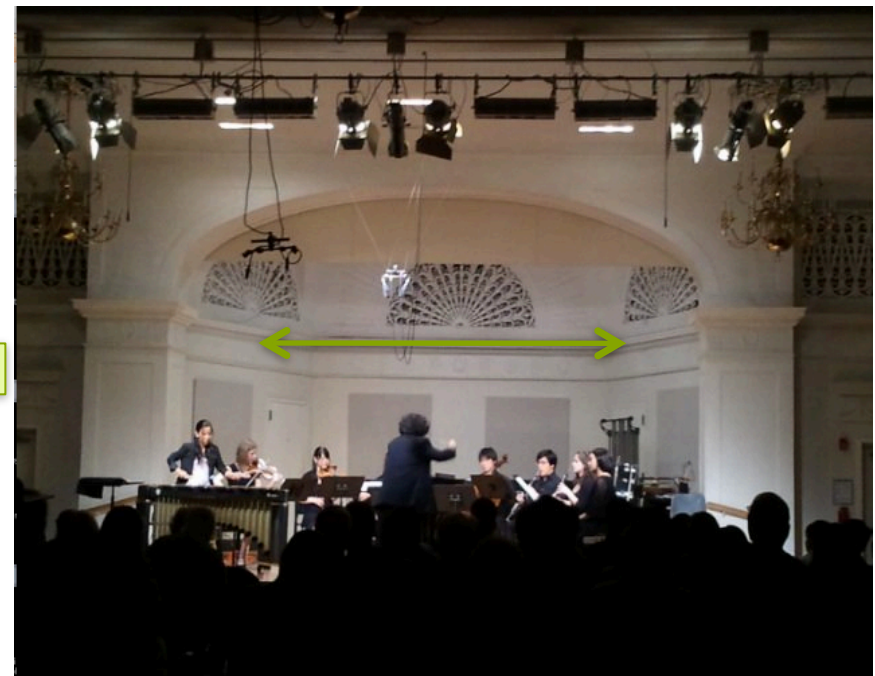


The original grant was to outfit both Goldmark Hall & Mannes Concert Hall



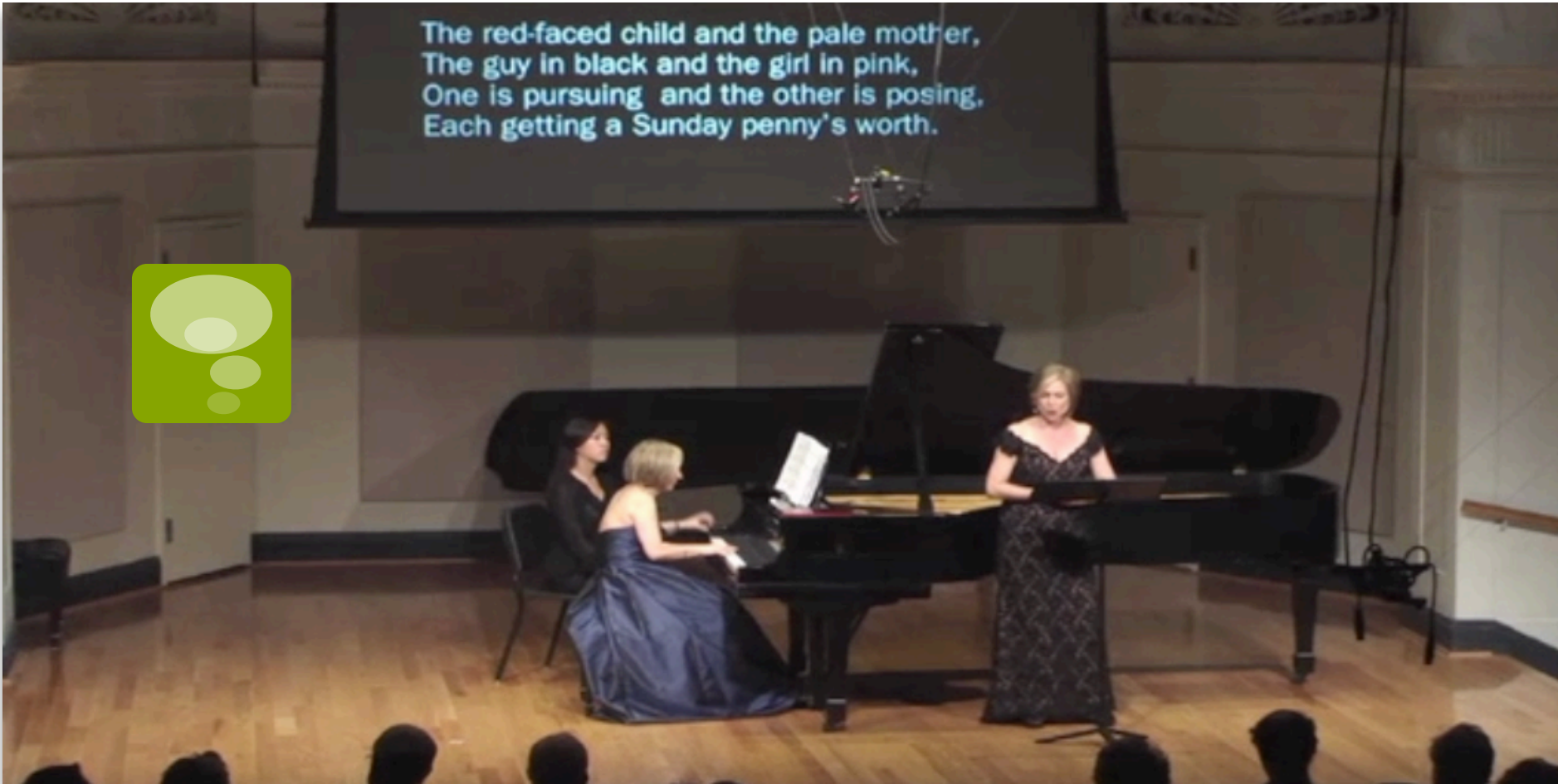
But with the Green Fund award, we installed a plasma tv monitor in Goldmark along with the dedicated MacBook Pro (seen in rear)...

...which will be used with a new drop-down screen that was part of a separate Concert Hall renovation.



My Faculty Recital October 1, 2012, the debut of the Green Fund Titles

The red-faced child and the pale mother,
The guy in black and the girl in pink,
One is pursuing and the other is posing,
Each getting a Sunday penny's worth.



Amy Burton, Full-Time Faculty at Mannes

