

School of Music, Dance and Theatre

ASU Arizona State University
Design and the Arts



ASU SCHOOL OF MUSIC, DANCE AND THEATRE
50 E GAMAGE PKWY
TEMPE, AZ

HUY LY
TENOR
JUNIOR RECITAL

AMANDA SHERRILL
PIANO

LAUREN GLOMB
OBOE

APRIL 21, 2021 • 7:30 PM
RECITAL HALL

Livestream via Recital Hall ASU Music, Dance and Theatre
YouTube channel

HUY LY
TENOR
JUNIOR RECITAL

TROIS MÉLODIES, OP. 23

GABRIEL FAURÉ

LES BERCEAUX

NOTRE AMOUR

LE SECRET

TRE ARIETTE

VINCENZO BELLINI

IL FERVIDO DESIDERIO

DOLENTE IMMAGINE DI FILLE MIA

VAGA LUNA, CHE INARGENTI

THE LAMB

POEM BY **WILLIAM BLAKE**

Settings by

ERNST BACON

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

LEE HOIBY

YOU'LL BE BACK

LIN-MANUEL MIRANDA

From HAMILTON the musical

HUY LY
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LES BERCEAUX

POEM BY **RENÉ-FRANÇOIS
SULLY-PRUDHOMME**

Le long du Quai, les grands vaisseaux,
Que la houle incline en silence,
Ne prennent pas garde aux berceaux,
Que la main des femmes balance.

Along the quay, the great ships
that the sea-swells tilt in silence,
take no notice of the cradles
rocked by the hands of women.

Mais viendra le jour des adieux,
Car il faut que les femmes pleurent,
Et que les hommes curieux
Tentent les horizons qui leurrent!

But the day of parting will come,
because women must weep
and curious men must be tempted
toward horizons that will delude them!

Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux,
Fuyant le port qui diminue,
Sentent leur masse retenue
Par l'âme des lointains berceaux.

And that day, the great ships,
fleeing from the port that grows small,
will feel their mass restrained
by the soul of distant cradles.

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NOTRE AMOUR

Notre amour est chose légère
Comme les parfums que le vent
Prend aux cimes de la fougère
Pour qu'on les respire en rêvant.
- Notre amour est chose légère!

Notre amour est chose charmante,
Comme les chansons du matin
Où nul regret ne se lamente,
Où vibre un espoir incertain.
- Notre amour est chose charmante!

Notre amour est chose sacrée
Comme les mystères des bois
Où tressaille une âme ignorée,
Où les silences ont des voix.
- Notre amour est chose sacrée!

Notre amour est chose infinie,
Comme les chemins des couchants
Où la mer, aux cleux réunie,
S'endort sous les soleils penchants.

Notre amour est chose éternelle
Comme tout ce qu'un dieu vainqueur
A touché du feu de son aile,
Comme tout ce qui vient du coeur,
- Notre amour est chose éternelle!

**POEM BY ARMAND
SILVESTRE**

Our love is something light
like the perfumes which the breeze
brings from the tips of ferns
for us to inhale as we dream.
Our love is something light.

Our love is something enchanting
like the morning's songs
in which regrets are not heard
but uncertain hopes vibrate.
Our love is something charming.

Our love is something sacred
like the forests' mysteries
in which an unknown soul quivers
and silences have voices.
Our love is something sacred!

Our love is something infinite
like the paths of the evening,
where the ocean, joined with the sky,
falls asleep under slanting suns.

Our love is something eternal
like all that has been touched
by the fiery wing of a victorious god,
like all that comes from the heart.
Our love is something eternal!

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TENOR
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LE SECRET

**POEM BY ARMAND
SILVESTRE**

Je veux que le matin l'ignore
Le nom que j'ai dit à la nuit,
Et qu'au vent de l'aube, sans bruit,
Comme une larme il s'évapore.

I want the morning not to know
the name that I told to the night;
in the dawn wind, silently,
may it evaporate like a teardrop.

Je veux que le jour le proclame
L'amour qu'au matin j'ai caché,
Et sur mon cœur ouvert penché,
Comme un grain d'encens il l'enflamme.

I want the day to proclaim
the love that I hid from the morning,
and (bent over my open heart)
to set it aflame, like a grain of incense.

Je veux que le couchant l'oublie
Le secret que j'ai dit au jour
Et l'emporte, avec mon amour,
Aux plis de sa robe pâlie!

I want the sunset to forget
the secret I told to the day,
and to carry it away with my love
in the folds of its pale robe!

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IL FERVIDO DESIDERIO

Quando verrà quel dì
che riveder potrò
quel che l'amante cor tanto desia?

When will that day come
when I may see again
that which the loving heart so desires?

Quando verrà quel dì
che in sen t'accoglierò,
bella fiamma d'amor, anima mia?

When will that day come
when I welcome you to my bosom,
beautiful flame of love, my own soul?

DOLENTE IMMAGINE DI FILLE MIA

Dolente immagine di Fille mia,
perché sì squallida mi siedi accanto?
Che più desideri?
Dirotto pianto, io sul tuo cenere
versai finor.

Sorrowful image of my Phillis,
why do you sit so desolate beside me?
What more do you wish for?
Streams of tears, have I poured on your
ashes.

Temi che immemore de' sacri giuri
io possa accendermi ad altra face?
Ombra di Fillide, riposa in pace;
è inestinguibile l'antico ardor.

Do you fear that, forgetful of sacred vows,
I could turn to another flame?
Shade of Phillis, rest peacefully;
the old flame cannot be extinguished.

VAGA LUNA, CHE INARGENTI

Vaga luna, che inargenti
queste rive e questi fiori
ed ispiri agli elementi
il linguaggio dell'amor;
testimonio or sei tu sola
del mio fervido desir,
ed a lei che m'innamora
conta i palpiti e i sospir.

Dille pur che lontananza
il mio duol non può lenir,
che se nutro una speranza,
ella è sol nell'avvenir.
Dille pur che giorno e sera
conto l'ore del dolor,
che una speme lusinghiera
mi conforta nell'amor.

Lovely moon, you who shed silver light
On these shores and on these flowers
And breathe the language
Of love to the elements,
You are now the sole witness
Of my ardent longing,
And can recount my throbs and sighs
To her who fills me with love.

Tell her too that distance
Cannot assuage my grief,
That if I cherish a hope,
It is only for the future.
Tell her that, day and night,
I count the hours of sorrow,
That a flattering hope
Comforts me in my love.

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TEXT TRANSLATION SOURCES

(1) Translated by Emily Ezust
https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=15480

(2) Translated by Peter Low
https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=15008

(3) Translated by Peter Low
https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=15010

(4) Translated by Camilla Bugge
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(5) Translated by Camilla Bugge
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(6) Translated by Antonio Giuliano
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