

Chloe Lee's BM Degree Recital
Texts and Translations

Alcandro, lo confesso... Non so d'onde viene K. 294 **Pietro Metastasio**

Alcandro, lo confesso,
stupisco di me stessa.
Il volto, il ciglio,
la voce di costui nel cor mi desta
un palpito improvviso,
che lo risente in ogni fibra il sangue.
Fra tutti i miei pensieri
la cagion ne ricerco, e non la trovo.
Che sarà, giusti Dei, questo ch'io provo?

Alcandro, I confess it,
I am astonished at myself.
His countenance, his gaze, his voice;
they awaken in my heart a sudden trembling
that my blood feels in every fiber of my being.
I search for the cause within all my thoughts,
and cannot find it.
Great gods, what is this I am about to
undertake?

Non so d'onde viene
quel tenero affetto,
quel moto, che ignoto
mi nasce nel petto,
quel gel, che le vene
scorrendo mi va.

I do not know from whence comes
That tender affection,
that unknown vibration which is born
within my breast,
that ice which flows throughout my veins.

Nel seno a destarmi
sì fieri contrasti
Non parmi che basti
La sola pietà.

In my chest awakens
fierce collisions
It does not seem that pity alone can cause this.

Translation by Andrew Schneider

Es muß ein Wunderbares sein

Oscar von Redwitz-Schmölz

Es muß ein Wunderbares sein
ums Lieben zweier Seelen,
sich schließen ganz einander ein,
sich nie ein Wort verhehlen,
und Freud' und Leid
und Glück und Not
so mit einander tragen,
vom ersten Kuß bis in den Tod
sich nur von Liebe sagen.

There must be a wonderful thing
about the love of two souls,
locking each other in completely,
never concealing a word;
and joy and grief
and happiness and hardship
enduring these with each other
from the first kiss until death,
only to speak of love to each other.

Translation by Emily Ezust

Freudvoll und leidvoll

Freudvoll
und leidvoll,
gedankenvoll sein;
langen
und bängen
in schwebender Pein;
himmelhoch jauchzend,
zum Tode betrübt;
glücklich allein
ist die Seele, die liebt.

O lieb', so lang du lieben kannst

O lieb', so lang du lieben kannst!
O lieb', so lang du lieben magst!
Die Stunde kommt, die Stunde kommt,
wo du an Gräbern stehst und klagst.

Und Sorge, daß dein Herz glüht
und Liebe hegt und Liebe trägt,
so lang ihm noch ein ander Herz
In Liebe warm entgegenschlägt.

Und wer dir seine Brust erschließt,
O tu ihm, was du kannst, zu lieb!
und mach ihm jede Stunde froh,
und mach ihm keine Stunde trüb.

Und hüte deine Zunge wohl!
Bald ist ein böses Wort gesagt!
O Gott, es war nicht böse gemeint;
Der andre aber geht und klagt.

O lieb', so lang du lieben kannst.

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Full of joy,
and full of sorrow,
full of thoughts;
yearning
and trembling
in uncertain anguish;
exulting to heaven,
to death despairing;
happy alone
is the soul that loves.

Translation by Richard Stokes

Ferdinand Freiligrath

O love, as long as you can love!
O love, as long as you may love!
The time will come, the time will come,
when you will stand and mourn at the grave.

And make sure that your heart glows
and nurtures and carries love,
as long as another heart in loving warmth
returns its beating.

And to he who opens his heart to you,
O for him, do what you can, in Love!
and make each moment happy for him,
and never let him be sad for one!

And guard your tongue well!
Quickly can an ugly word be spoken!
O God, it was not meant that way;
The other, however, goes and weeps.

O love, as long as you can love.

Translation by Thomas Ang

Al amor

Dame, Amor, besos sin cuento
Asido de mis cabellos
Y mil y ciento tras ellos
Y tras ellos mil y ciento
Y después...
De muchos millares, tres!
Y porque nadie lo sienta
Desbaratemos la cuenta
Y... contemos al revés.

¿Corazón, porqué pasáis...

Corazón, porqué pasáis
las noches de amor despierto
Si vuestro dueño descansa
En los brazos de otro dueño

Del cabello más sutil

Del cabello más sutil
Que tienes en tu trenzado
He de hacer una cadena
Para traerte a mi lado.
Una alcarraza en tu casa,
Chiquilla, quisiera ser,
Para besarte en la boca,
Cuando fueras a beber.

Chiquitita la novia

Chiquitita la novia,
Chiquitito el novio,
Chiquitita la sala,
Y el dormitorio,
Por eso yo quiero
Chiquitita la cama
Y el mosquitero.

Cristobal de Castillejo

Give me, love, kisses without count,
Grasped by my hair,
And a thousand and a hundred after those,
And after those, a thousand and a hundred
And then...
many thousands, three more!
And so that no one regrets it...
Let us tear up the tally
And... begin counting backwards.

Anonymous - 17th century

Heart why do you
spend the nights of love awake
if your owner rests
in the arms of another?

Dos cantares populares

From your delicate hair
That you have in your braid
I want to make a chain
To bring you to my side.
A pitcher in your house,
Little girl, I would like to be
So that I can kiss you on the mouth
When you might go to drink.

Curro Dulce

Tiny the bride,
Tiny the groom,
Tiny the living room,
And the bedroom.
That is why I want
a tiny bed
And a mosquito net.

Translations by Suzanne Rhodes Draayer

All translations edited by Chloe Lee

신아리랑 **New Arirang**

아리랑 아리랑 아라리요
아리랑 고개로 넘어간다
싸리문 여잡고 기다리는가
기러긴 달밤을 줄져간다

모란꽃 필적에 정다웁게 만난 이
흰 국화 시들듯 시들어도 안 오네
서산엔 달도 지고 홀로 안타까운데
가슴에 얽힌 정 풀어볼 길 없어라

아리랑 아리랑 아라리요
아리랑 고개로 넘어간다
초가집 삼간을 저 산 밑에 짓고
흐르는 시내처럼 살아볼까나

고풍의상 **Traditional Attire**

하늘로 날을듯이 길게 뽑은 부연 끝
풍경이 운다
처마끝 곱게 드리운 주렴에 반월이 숨어

아른 아른 봄밤이 두견이 소리처럼
깊어가는 밤
고와라 고와라 진정 아름다운지고

호장 저고리 하얀 동정이 화안히
밝도소이다
열두폭 긴 치마가 사르르 물결을 친다

그대는 어느나라의 고전을 말하는
한마리 호접
호접인 양 사뿐히 춤추라 아미를 숙이고

나는 이밤에 옛날에 살아 눈 감고 거문고
줄 골라보리니
가는 버들인 양 가락에 맞춰
흰손을 흔들어지이다

Yang Myung Moon

Arirang, arirang, arariyo
Arirang, he goes over the mountain pass
Waiting, clutching the open door
The long, moonlit night passes

He whom I met when the peonies bloomed,
Does not return as the chrysanthemums wilt
The moon falls on the west peak leaving it
lonely; there is no way to soften the heart's
bond

Arirang, arirang, arariyo
Arirang, he goes over the mountain pass
Perhaps I will build a small thatched house at
the bottom of the mountain and live as a
flowing stream

Cho Ji Hoon

The corner of the roof points upwards as if it
is flying toward the sky; the landscape echoes
In the beads hanging from the eaves the half
moon hides

The spring night turns deeper like a lesser
cuckoo's call
Delicate and genuinely beautiful

The colorful blouse and white collar are
joyously bright
The long skirt creates soft waves

You are a butterfly that tells ancient tales
A butterfly; dance delicately with your
forehead lowered

Tonight I want to live in the past and close my
eyes, tuning the geomungo strings
Following the rhythm of the swaying willow
Waving my white hand

geomungo - Korean traditional zither

연 Longing

시리게 푸르른 그대 고운 날개
내 맘 가까이 날아오지 않네
이슬된 서러움에 실어 나를 데려가주오
달을 듯한 그대의 품으로

여리게 남은 듯 그대 고운 향기
내 맘 가까이 돌아오지 않네
그대의 내가 멀지 않아 나를 사랑해주오
기억 속의 나라면

아 영원한 그리움
나 차가운 눈물에 지워도 기다리네
기나긴 내 사랑

미련을 버리고 편히 잠들라
그 무엇도 남지 않을 듯
꼭 나를 기억해주오
숨결까지 눈물까지
내 모든 것 그대에게로

Kim Dong Hyun

Your delicate blue wings are cool to the touch
They do not fly close to my heart
In sadness that has turned into dew, take me
Into your arms, almost close enough to reach

Your delicate scent that softly remains
It does not return close to my heart
I am not far from you; Love me
If I am in your memories

Ah, eternal longing
Even as I erase you in cold tears, I await
My long love

Leave regrets behind and peacefully fall asleep
As if nothing will remain
Remember me
Even my breaths, even my tears
Everything I have is to you

Translations by Chloe Lee



남계우 Nam Gye-u