

presents

**Calista Rowe, mezzo-soprano**  
**In a Senior Recital**

in collaboration with:  
Dyan Meyer, piano

“Va! Laisse couler mes larmes” from *Werther*

Jules Massenet  
(1842-1912)

Tristezza  
Marechiaro  
Chitarrata abruzzese

Francesco Paolo Tosti  
(1846-1914)

Serenata Eterna  
A una Golondrina

Antonio Gomezanda  
(1894-1961)

Juan Morales, tenor  
Dr. Korey Barrett, piano

At the Last Lousy Moments of Love  
Satisfaction  
Blue

William Bolcom  
(b. 1938)

Unbewegte laue Luft  
Geheimnis  
Von ewiger Liebe

Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

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Davis Hall, at 6:00 P.M.

Monday, December 4, 2023

In partial fulfillment of the requirement  
for the BM degree in Choral/General Music Education  
From the studio of Ms. Michelle Monroe

### **Va! Laisse couler mes larmes**

Va! laisse couler mes larmes!  
Elles font du bien, ma chérie  
Les larmes qu'on ne pleure pas  
Dans notre âme retombent toutes  
Et de leurs patientes gouttes  
Martèlent le cœur triste et las

Sa résistance enfin s'épuise  
Le cœur se creuse et s'affaiblit  
Il est trop grand, rien ne l'emplit  
Et trop fragile, tout le brise  
Tout le brise  
Tout le brise

### **Go! Let flow my tears!**

Go! Let flow my tears!  
They do me good, my darling!  
The tears we do not cry  
All fall back into our soul  
And their persistent drops hammer  
Upon the sad and weary heart

My heart's resistance finally exhausts itself  
My heart has been hollowed out and weakened  
The hole is too big; nothing can fill it  
And too fragile, everything is broken  
Everything is broken  
Everything is broken

## Tristezza

Guarda; lontan lontano  
muore ne l'onde il sol;  
stormi d'uccelli  
a vol tornano al piano.

Una malinconia io sento in cuore  
e pur non so perchè;  
guardandoti negli occhi,  
o bella mia, muto mi stringo a te.

Copre l'ombria d'un manto  
le cose, il cielo, il mar;  
io sento tremolar  
ne gli occhi il pianto.

Suona l'avemaria ed é sí triste  
e pur non so perchè:  
devotamente preghi, o bella mia,  
io prego insieme con te.

Tenera ne la sera  
che s'empie di fulgor,  
dai nostri amanti cuor  
va la preghiera.

E la malinconia  
mi fa pensare  
e pur non so perchè,  
che un giorno, ahimè,  
dovrà la vita mia  
perdere il sogno e te!

## Sadness

Look; far, far away  
The sun sets over the waves;  
Flocks of birds  
Fly back to the plain.

I feel a sadness in my heart  
And yet I don't know why;  
I look deep in your eyes,  
Oh my beautiful one, silently I embrace you.

With its cloak of shadows the evening  
covers  
All things, the heaven, the sea;  
I feel trembling tears in my eyes.

The church bells ring so sadly  
And yet I do not know why  
Devoutly you pray, oh beauty mine,  
I pray together with you.

Tenderness of the night  
That is filled with splendor,  
From our loving hearts  
goes the prayer,

And this melancholy  
Makes me think  
And yet I do not know why,  
That one day, alas,  
I must, my beloved,  
Lose the dream and you!

## Marechiaro

Quando sorge la luna a Marechiaro  
perfino i pesci tremano d'amore  
si sconvolgono l'onde in grembo al mare,  
e perla gioia cangiano colore,  
Quando sorge la luna a Marechiaro.

A Marechiaro sorride un balcone,  
la passione mia vi batte l'ale:  
l'acqua canta di sotto una canzone,  
un garofano olezza al davanzale:  
a Marechiaro sorride un balcone.

Chi dice che le stelle son lucenti  
de li occhi tuoi non vide lo splendore!  
Ah, li conosco io ben quei raggi ardenti!  
Ne scendono le punte in questo core!  
Chi dice che le stelle con lucenti?

Dèstati, che la sera è tutto incanto,  
e mai per tanto tempo io t'ho aspettata!  
Per accoppiar gli accordi al mesto  
canto stasera una chitarra ho qui portata!  
Dèstati, che la sera è tutto incanto!

## Chitarrata abruzzese

Ho detto ai fiori al vento ed alla luna:  
Stanotte io canterò la serenata:  
l'eco sospirerà per la laguna  
fin che l'avrò destata!

Ed or ch'è notte la luna s'asconde  
è notte, e passa l'aquilone;  
pupille verdemare e trecce bionde  
io più non canterò quella canzone!

Ho detto al sogno mio fatto di luce:  
Stanotte la terrò dentro le braccia:  
ella verrà, l'incanto la conduce  
e l'amor mio l'allaccia.

Ed or ch'è notte, solingo viandante,  
io vado e più non spero;  
la donna mia mutò passione e amante  
e il vento è cupo e l'orizzonte è nero!

## Marechiaro

When the moon rises, in Marechiaro  
even the fish make love with it.  
The sea waves spin,  
happiness makes them change their colors,  
when the moon rises, in Marechiaro.

In Marechiaro there is a window,  
my passion knocks at it.  
The water passing underneath whispers,  
a carnation flower smells in its vase,  
in Marechiaro there is a window.

Those who say stars are bright  
do not know your eyes.  
Only I know these two stars,  
I carry their spikes in my heart.  
Who are those who say stars are bright?

Wake up: the air is sweet!  
When have I ever waited this long?  
To accompany these sounds with my voice,  
tonight I bought a guitar  
Wake up: the air is sweet!

## Abruzzian Guitar Song

I told the flowers, the wind, and the moon  
that last night I would sing a serenade:  
the echo would sigh across the lagoon  
until I had awakened her!

And now that it is night the moon is hidden  
and the Northwind blows;  
sea green eyes and blonde tresses  
I shall not sing that song anymore!

I have told my dream, made of light:  
that tonight I shall hold her in my arms:  
she will come, the spell will lead her  
and my love would hold her captive.

And now that it is night, as a solitary pilgrim,  
I walk, with no more hope;  
my lady has changed her passion and her  
lover  
and the wind is hollow and the horizon  
black!

## **Serenata Eterna**

Sal, niña hermosa, sal a tu balcón  
Contempla la luna y escucha un cantar  
Y entonces niña, un rayo de luna,  
Vibrando en tu alma, te dirá que soy yo.

Tan solo te pido, que cierres mi boca  
calando mi canto con un beso de amor.

Iremos juntos al bosque tranquilo  
Cogidos del brazo. Muy cerca los dos.  
La noche entera serás toda mía  
Y al día siguiente, volveré a cantar.

## **Eternal Serenade**

Come outside beautiful girl, come outside to your balcony  
Ponder on the moon and listen to a song  
And then, my girl, a moonbeam  
Vibrating within your soul, will tell you who I am.

I just ask that you close my mouth  
silencing my singing with a kiss of your love.

We will go together to the quiet forest  
Arm in arm, very close together.  
The whole night you will be mine  
And the day after, I will sing (to you) again.

## **A una Golondrina**

Avecilla encantadora ¿Qué te impulsa?  
¿Qué te lleva a volar cuando la aurora sobre el cielo azul se eleva?

¿Qué forja tu fantasía para que vayas cantando?  
¿Qué te llena de alegría? ¿Qué dicha estarás soñando?

Quién tener alas pudiera para seguirte en el vuelo  
y conocer la quimera que te hizo llegar al cielo.

## **To a Swallow**

Little enchanting bird, what impels you forward?  
What makes you take flight when dawn breaks over the blue sky?

What moves your dreams forward causing you to go along singing?  
What fills you with joy? What happy things might you be dreaming about?  
If one could only have wings so to follow your flight  
and to know the chimera that opened the way for you to reach heaven.

## **At the Last Lousy Moments of Love**

At the last lousy moments of love he wanted to tell me the truth.  
At the last writhing rotten moments of love  
He wanted to tell me the truth about me of course.  
Thanks, I'll need this.

At the last lousy moments of love,  
He wanted to tell me that I wasn't doing too well.  
I was eating and drinking and talking too much.  
He wanted to tell me, as a friend.  
At the end of those last lousy moments of love

He wanted to tell me he was leaving,  
He'd waited too long to tell me that I was self-righteous  
Even when I wasn't wrong  
And I spoke about friendship,  
'Till our friends gave me up as a friend for the season,  
For which reason he wanted to tell me this truth.

He wanted to tell me these things, as a friend,  
He wanted to tell me. but he didn't in the end.  
At those last lousy moments of love  
He said it all, with his body to my best friend

## **Satisfaction**

When you look for something grand and ample  
Take a bee for example:  
Sits a second on a rose  
Sips a bit and goes  
Satisfaction after all,  
Can be sweet and small.

## Blue

This is what I want to do, my heart,  
Is sit real still with you.  
After all that cruising  
In around and out of town,  
Put them down who dared refuse me  
And the same old line I threw  
Ah, but up, up, up I grew.

And now all I want to do, my heart,  
Is sit real still with you.  
After all that screeching,  
Talking fast and slowing down.  
Only now and then to reach you.  
When you'd let me know I knew  
That what I preach is none too true

That's why all I want to do, my heart,  
Is sit real still with you  
(Cause I do know this about people  
and I DON'T mean some:  
Awf'ly smart people  
Are often awful dumb!  
Aren't we?

We just don't realize  
That behind the eyes, behind the mind,  
You find the sweetest brilliance  
And a stillness of such blue  
That -)

That's why all I want to do, my soul,  
Is sit real still with you.  
Ah, so sweetly down the hill.  
That is what I want to do, sweet soul,  
Is sit real still with you.

### **Unbewegte laue Luft**

Unbewegte laue Luft,  
Tiefe Ruhe der Natur;  
Durch die stille Gartennacht  
Plätschert die Fontäne nur;

Aber im Gemüte schwillt  
Heißere Begierde mir;  
Aber in der Ader quillt  
Leben und verlangt nach Leben.

Sollten nicht auch deine Brust  
Sehnlichere Wünsche heben?  
Sollte meiner Seele Ruf  
Nicht die deine tief durchbeben?

Leise mit dem Ätherfuß  
Säume nicht, daher zu schweben!  
Komm, o komm, damit wir uns  
Himmlische Genüge geben!

### **Geheimnis**

O Frühlingsabenddämmerunt!  
O laues, lindes Weh'n,  
Ihr Blütenbäume, sprecht, was tut  
Ihr so zusammensteh'n?

Vertraut ihr das Geheimnis euch  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?  
Was flüstert ihr ein ander zu  
Von uns'rer Liebe süß?

### **Motionless Tepid Air**

Motionless tepid air,  
The deep peace of nature:  
Through the still garden night  
Splashes the fountain only.

But in my heart surges  
With hot desire in me,  
But in my veins swells  
Life and longs for life.

Should not also your breast  
Be lifted up by longing wishes?  
Should my soul's cry  
Not find deep resonance in yours?

Softly with the ethereal footsteps,  
Delay not, to float here!  
Come, oh come, so that we may  
Give each other heavenly satisfaction

### **The Secret**

O spring evening twilight!  
O mild gentle breeze!  
You blossoming trees, say,  
Why do you stand so close together?

Do you confide to each other  
The secret of our sweet love?  
What do you whisper to each other  
About our sweet love.



## Von ewiger Liebe

Dunkel, wie dunkel in Wald und in Feld!  
Abend schon ist es, nun schweiget die Welt.  
Nirgend noch Licht und nirgend noch  
Rauch,  
Ja, und die Lerche sie schweiget nun auch.

Kommt aus dem Dorfe der Bursche heraus,  
Gibt das Geleit der Geliebten nach Haus,  
Führt sie am Weidengebüsche vorbei,  
Redet so viel und so mancherlei:

„Leidest du Schmach und betrübest du dich,  
Leidest du Schmach von andern um mich,  
Werde die Liebe getrennt so geschwind,  
Schnell wie wir früher vereinigt sind.  
Scheide mit Regen und scheide mit Wind,  
Schnell wie wir früher vereinigt sind.“

Spricht das Mägdelein, Mägdelein spricht:  
„Unsere Liebe sie trennet sich nicht!  
Fest ist der Stahl und das Eisen gar sehr,  
Unsere Liebe ist fester noch mehr.

Eisen und Stahl, man schmiedet sie um,  
Unsere Liebe, wer wandelt sie um?  
Eisen und Stahl, sie können zergehen,  
Unsere Liebe muß ewig bestehn!“

## Eternal Love

Dark, how dark in forest and field!  
Evening already, and the world is silent.  
Nowhere a light and nowhere smoke,  
And even the lark is silent now too.

Out of the village there comes a lad,  
Escorting his sweetheart home,  
He leads her past the willow-copse,  
Talking so much and of so many things:

'If you suffer sorrow and suffer shame,  
Shame for what others think of me,  
Then let our love be severed as swiftly,  
As swiftly as once we two were plighted.  
Let us depart in rain and depart in wind,  
As swiftly as once we two were plighted.'

The girl speaks, the girl says:  
'Our love cannot be severed!  
Steel is strong, and so is iron,  
Our love is even stronger still:

Iron and steel can both be reforged,  
But our love, who shall change it?  
Iron and steel can be melted down,  
Our love must endure for ever!'