

Loyola University New Orleans
School of Music and Theatre Arts
Presents

Sofia Riggio, Soprano

Junior Recital

with

Ashalen Sims, Accompanist



Student Recital

Friday, April 12, 2019, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker Auditorium

Program

In Uomini, In Soldati
from *Così fan Tutte*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

Tempi Assai Lontani

Ottorino Respighi
(1897-1936)

La Mamma

Ottorino Respighi
(1897-1936)

Mattinata

Ottorino Respighi
(1897-1936)

I Hate Music
from *I Hate Music*

Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

I'm a Person, Too
from *I Hate Music*

Leonard Bernstein
(1918-1990)

Art is Calling For Me
from *The Enchantress*

Victor Herbert
(1859-1924)

Intermission

Green

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Mandoline

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

En Priere

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Auf dem Wasser Zu Singen

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Heidenröslein

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Ganymed

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Translations

In Uomini, In Soldati from *Così Fan Tutte*

In men, in soldiers, you hope for loyalty?
Do not be heard, even for charity!
Cut from the same cloth, every one of them,
The leaves, furniture, and fickle breezes
are more stable than men!
False tears, deceptive looks,
Misleading voices, charming lies
Are their primary qualities!
In that we dislike their pleasure,
Then they despise us, and deny us affection,
It is futile to ask the barbarians for pity!
Let us females, pay them back with equal money
This evil indiscreet race.
Let's love for convenience, for vanity!

Tempi Assai Lontani

Like the ghost of a dear friend dead is Time long past.
A tone which is now forever fled, a hope which is now forever past,
A love so sweet it could not last, was Time long past.
There were sweet dreams in the night of Time long past:
And, was it sadness or delight, each day a shadow onward cast
Which made us wish it yet might last-- that Time long past.
There is regret, almost remorse, for Time long past.
'Tis like a child's beloved corse a father watches, till at last
Beauty is like remembrance, cast from Time long past.

La Mamma

Mamma is like warm bread:
Whoever eats it feels full.
Papa is like pure wine:
Whoever drinks it feels drunk.
The brother is like the sun:
Shining on the mountains and valleys.

Mattinata

At dawn the bells spread the sound of the Ave.
This morning the distant bells spread a low, gentle sound.
White as snow, the fog covers the sea,
Undulating lightly, lightly: it turns rosy; then dissipates.
The sun's golden mouth drinks
The snow, the roses and the gold
That the fresh morning has poured out.
As the day grows stronger
The waves and bells join in chorus
Making a strong sonorous hymn.

Green

Here are fruits, flowers, leaves, and branches,
And here too is my heart which beats only for you.
Do not tear it with your two white hands
And may the humble gift be pleasing to your two beautiful eyes.
I arrive still covered with dew
Which the morning wind froze to my brow.
Allow that my weariness, resting at your feet,
Dream of the ear moments that will refresh it.
Let me rest my head on your young breast
Still ringing with your last kisses;
Let it calm down after the good tempest,
And let my sleep a little while you rest.

Mandoline

The singers of serenades whisper their faded vows
Unto fair listening maids under the singing boughs.
Tircis, Aminte, are there, Clitandre is over-long,
And Damis for many a fair Tyrant makes many a song.
Their short vests, silken and bright, their long pale silken trains,
Their elegance of delight, twine soft blue silken chains.
And the mandolines and they, faintlier breathing, swoon
Into the rose and grey ecstasy of the moon.

En Priere

If the voice of a child can reach You, O my Father,
Listen to the prayer of Jesus, on his knees before You!
If You have chosen me to teach your laws on earth,
I will know how to serve You, noble King of kings, O Light!
On my lips, Lord, place the salutary truth,
In order that he who doubts should with humility revere You!
Do not abandon me, give me
the necessary gentleness,
To ease suffering, to relieve sorrow, the misery!
Reveal Yourself to me, Lord, in whom I believe and hope:
For You I wish to suffer and to die on the cross, at Calvary!

Auf dem Wasser Zu Singen

Shimmering waters like mirrors abound; Swan-like a-gliding, a boat rocking
round.
Sunlight's reflections sparkle and glow; So does the soul fly joyful above.
Heaven descends now onto the water; (Oh,) Radiant twilight dancing in bliss.
Fluttering, flowing in dewy light air; Over the water as time draws me on,
Tomorrow again on silvery wings; Gleaming in shadow I vanish and fly.
Then will I rise on waves soft rolling; (Oh,) Time and my soul again soaring and
free.

Heidenröslein

A boy spied a tiny rose, little rose on the hedgerow,
It was so young and beautiful as the dawn, he ran quickly to see it more closely,
He looked at it with great delight.
Little rose, little red rose on the hedgerow.
The boy said, I'll pick you, little rose on the hedgerow.
The little rose said, I'll prick you, so that you will always remember me,
And I won't be sorry about it.
Then the unruly boy plucked the little rose on the hedgerow.
The little rose defended itself and struck suddenly giving him pain, and oh,
He will simply have to suffer.

Ganymed

How in the morning light you glow around me, beloved Spring!
With love's thousand-fold bliss, to my heart presses
the eternal warmth of sacred feelings and endless beauty!
Would that I could clasp you in these arms!
Ah, at your breast I lie and languish,
and your flowers and your grass press themselves to my heart.
You cool the burning thirst of my breast, lovely morning wind!
The nightingale calls lovingly to me from the misty vale.
I am coming, I am coming!
But whither? To where?
Upwards I strive, upwards!
The clouds float downwards, the clouds bow down to yearning love.
To me! To me! In your lap upwards!
Embracing, embraced! Upwards to your bosom, All-loving Father!

Acknowledgements

Thank you to my family for supporting me with the opportunity to study what I love most in the world, and thank you to Dr. Smith for preparing me to share and perform it.

Upcoming Events

Graduate Recital: Lena Monroe, flute

Saturday, Apr. 13, 3:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

Senior Recital: Scott Havener, composition

Saturday, Apr. 13, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

Graduate Recital: Mark Anthony Thomas, tenor

Saturday, Apr. 13, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

Junior Recital: Danley Romero, cello

Sunday, Apr. 14, 3:00 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

Junior Recital: Ryan Reynolds, tenor

Sunday, Apr. 14, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

Opera Workshop: Offenbach's 200th Birthday Celebration

Thursday, Apr. 25, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Ticket required

Junior Recital: Hannah Clifford & Marta Salazar, mezzo-sopranos

Friday, Apr. 26, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

Senior Recital: Isabella Vanderhoof, soprano

Saturday, Apr. 27, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

For more information, visit presents.loyno.edu or call (504) 865-2074.