

Loyola University New Orleans
School of Music and Theatre Arts
Presents

Senior Recital
Claire Gerling,
Mezzo-Soprano

from the studio of
Dr. Tyler Smith

with
Claire Bigley, Accompanist



Sunday, November 15, 2020, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker Auditorium

Program

Je Te Veux Erik Satie
(1822-1890)

Nocturne César Franck
(1822-1890)

Clair de Lune Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Lascia Ch'io Pianga George Frideric Handel
from *Rinaldo* (1685-1759)

Vergebliches Ständchen Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Die Mainacht Fanny Mendelssohn
(1805-1847)

Intermission

Voi Che Sapete Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
from *Le Nozze di Figaro* (1765-1791)

Weep You No More, Sad Fountains John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Come Again John Dowland
(1563-1626)

Sisters Duet Irving Berlin
from *White Christmas* (1888-1989)

Nicole Westerfield, voice

Alto's Lament Zina Goldrich (1964-)
& Marcy Heisler (1967-)

Translations

Je Te Veux

I have understood your distress,
dear lover,
and I yield to your wish:
make me your mistress.
Modesty shall be far from us,
no more distress,
I long for the precious moment
when we will be happy:
I want you.

I have no regrets,
and I want only one thing:
next to you, there, so close,
to live all of my life.
Let my heart be yours
and your lips be mine,
let your body be mine,
and let all of my flesh be yours.

Yes, I see in your eyes
the divine promise
that your loving heart
comes to seek my caress.
Enlaced forever,
burned with the same flames,
in dreams of love,
we will exchange our two souls.

Nocturne

O fresh Night,
transparent night,
mystery without darkness,
life is black and devouring,
O fresh Night,
transparent Night.
Give me your placidity.

O beautiful night.
Starry Night.
Towards me your looks are lowered.
Illuminate my troubled soul,
o beautiful Night,
starry Night,
put your smile in my thoughts.

O Holy Night,
taciturn Night,
full of peace and sweetness.
My heart seethes like an urn.
O holy Night,
taciturn night,
make silence in my heart.

O great Night,
solemn Night,
in which everything is delicious,
take my whole being under your wing.
O great Night,
solemn Night,
pour sleep into my eyes.

Clair de Lune

Your soul is a chosen landscape
charmed by masquers and revellers
playing the lute and dancing and almost
sad beneath their fanciful disguises!

Even while singing, in a minor key,
of victorious love and fortunate living
they do not seem to believe in their happiness,
and their song mingles with the moonlight,

the calm moonlight, sad and beautiful,
which sets the birds in the trees dreaming,
and makes the fountains sob with ecstasy,
the tall slender fountains among the marble statues!

Lascia Ch'io Pianga

Cruel Armida, with a force of hell
captured me from the dear heaven of my happiness
And here in sadness eternal he holds me
in tormenting hell.
Lord! out of pity let me cry

Allow that I weep over my cruel fate
And that I may sigh for the freedom
Let my sadness shatter these chains of my suffering
if only out of pity.

Vergebliches Ständchen

He:

Good evening, my treasure,
good evening, sweet girl!
I come from love of you,
Ah, open the door,
open the door for me!

He:

The night is so cold,
and the wind so icy
that my heart will freeze,
and my love will be extinguished!
Open for me, sweet girl!

She:

My door is locked,
and I won't let you in:
My mother has advised me well!
If you came in,
It would all be over for me!

She:

If your love starts dying,
then let it be extinguished!
If it keeps dying,
go home to bed, and rest!
Good night, my boy!

Die Mainacht

When the silver moon twinkles through the bushes,
And dusts the grass with its sleepy light,
And the nightingale pipes like a flute,
I wander mournfully from bush to bush.

Surrounded with leaves, a pair of doves coos
Their delight to me, but I turn away,
Seeking darker shadows,
And a solitary tear flows.

Voi Che Sapete

You, who know what love is
Ladies, see if I have it in my heart!
I will explain to you how I feel.
It is new to me, and I do not understand it.
I sense a tender feeling, full of desire
Which is pleasure and agony at the same time
I freeze and then feel my soul on fire
And in another moment I return to freezing.
I seek a prize outside of myself
I do not know who it holds, I do not know what it is.
I sigh and moan without wanting to
I quiver and tremble without knowing why
I have no peace night or day
But yet it pleases me to suffer thus!

Acknowledgements

First of all, I want to give a big thank you to Dr. Tyler Smith. I have been so grateful to be guided by his expertise for the past three and a half years. I would not be the singer that I am today if it were not for his kind and thoughtful instruction. I truly cannot thank you enough for everything that you have done for me.

Thank you to Ms. Claire Bigley for providing the accompaniment for tonight. I wish we could be on stage making music together, but I really appreciate the time and effort that you put into making the recordings so that tonight could be possible.

I would also like to thank my parents, Barbara and Ivan Gerling, for supporting me in my musical endeavors all my life. From my very first choir concert in the 6th grade to now, you have always supported my love for music. I wish you could be here to watch me perform in person, but I know you'll be watching the livestream and cheering me on from home. I love and miss you so much.

To my music education family: We have gone through a lot in the past few years to become the best musicians and teachers that we possibly can be. I'm so proud to say that we did it together. To my SAI sisters: we are the "daughters of a great and singing nation!" Thank you for your support tonight, and every day since my initiation. Love and roses to you all.

Thank you to every friend, colleague, family member, and stranger who tuned in tonight. It brings me so much joy to present tonight's program to you.

Upcoming Events

All events are free and virtual unless otherwise stated.

Mostly Mondays: Faculty Research Series

Dr. Valerie Goertzen: Clara Schumann Plays Bach

Monday, Nov. 16, 7 p.m.

Dr. John Kratus: Creativity and Creative Music Listening

Tuesday, Nov. 17, 5:30 p.m.

Mostly Mondays: Faculty Research Series

Dr. Janna Saslaw, TBD

Monday, Dec. 7, 7 p.m.

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