

Loyola University New Orleans  
School of Music and Theatre Arts  
Presents

**Graduate Recital**  
***Nicholas Anthony***  
***Smith,***  
***tenor***

*from the studio of*  
Dr. Tyler Smith

*with*  
Jesse Reeks, Accompanist



Friday, May 6, 2022, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker Auditorium

## Program

“Zueignung”  
“Morgen!”  
“Allerseelen”

Richard Strauss  
(1864-1949)

“Nuit étoiles”  
“Chanson triste”

Claude Debussy  
(1862-1918)  
Henri Duparc  
(1848-1933)

“O del mio amato ben”  
“E lucevan le stelle”  
from *Tosca*

Stefano Donaudy  
(1879-1925)  
Giacomo Puccini  
(1858-1924)

## Intermission

*On This Island*

- i. “Let the florid music praise!”
- ii. “Now the leaves are falling fast”
- iii. “Seascape”
- iv. “Nocturne”
- v. “As it is, Plenty”

Benjamin Britten  
(1913-1976)

“Bring Him Home”  
from *Les Misérables*

Claude-Michel Schönberg  
b.1944

# Translations

## *Zueignung*

Yes, dear soul, you know  
That I'm in torment far from  
you,  
Love makes hearts sick –  
Be thanked.  
Once, revelling in freedom,  
I held the amethyst cup aloft  
And you blessed that draught –  
Be thanked.  
And you banished the evil  
spirits,  
Till I, as never before,  
Holy, sank holy upon your heart  
–  
Be thanked.

## *Morgen!*

### *Allerseelen*

Set on the table the fragrant mignonettes,  
Bring in the last red asters,  
And let us talk of love again  
As once in May.  
Give me your hand to press in secret,  
And if people see, I do not care,  
Give me but one of your sweet glances  
As once in May.  
Each grave today has flowers and is fragrant,  
One day each year is devoted to the dead;  
Come to my heart and so be mine again,  
As once in May.

\*

## *Nuit d'étoiles*

Night of stars,  
Beneath your veils,  
beneath your breeze and  
fragrance,  
Sad lyre  
That sighs,  
I dream of bygone loves.  
Serene melancholy  
Now blooms deep in my heart,

And tomorrow the sun will  
shine again  
And on the path that I shall  
take,  
It will unite us, happy ones,  
again,  
Amid this same sun-breathing  
earth ...  
And to the shore, broad, blue-  
waved,  
We shall quietly and slowly  
descend,  
Speechless we shall gaze into  
each other's eyes,  
And the speechless silence of  
bliss shall fall on us ...

And I hear the soul of my love  
Quiver in the dreaming woods.  
Night of stars...  
Once more at our fountain I see  
Your eyes as blue as the sky;  
This rose is your breath  
And these stars are your eyes.  
Night of stars...

***Chanson triste***

Moonlight slumbers in your heart,  
A gentle summer moonlight,  
And to escape the cares of life  
I shall drown myself in your light.  
I shall forget past sorrows,  
My sweet, when you cradle  
My sad heart and my thoughts  
In the loving calm of your arms.

***O del mio amato ben***

Oh, lost enchantment of my  
dearly beloved! Far from my  
eyes is he who was, to me, glory  
and pride! Now through the  
empty rooms I always seek him  
and call him with a heart full of  
hopes?  
But I seek in vain, I call in vain!  
And the weeping is so dear to  
me, that with weeping alone I  
nourish my heart.  
It seems to me, without him, sad  
everywhere. The day seems like  
night to me; the fire seems cold  
to me. If, however, I sometimes  
hope to give myself to another  
cure, one thought alone  
torments me:  
But without him, what shall I  
do? To me, life seems a vain  
thing without my beloved.

You will rest my poor head,  
Ah! sometimes on your lap,  
And recite to it a ballad  
That will seem to speak of us;  
And from your eyes full of  
sorrow,  
From your eyes I shall then  
drink  
So many kisses and so much  
love  
That perhaps I shall be healed.

\*

***E lucevan le stelle***

And the stars were shining,  
And the earth was scented  
The gate of the garden creaked  
And a footstep grazed the sand...  
Fragrant, she entered  
And fell into my arms.

Oh, sweet kisses and languorous  
caresses,  
While feverishly I stripped the  
beautiful form of its veils!  
Forever, my dream of love has  
vanished.  
That moment has fled, and I die  
in desperation.  
And I die in desperation!  
And I never before loved life so  
much,  
Loved life so much