



Hugh Hodgson School of Music

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA

presents an
Undergraduate Recital

Audrey Raynor, *soprano*
Elle Dignam, *mezzo-soprano*
Michael Soloman, Calvin Stovall, *piano*

April 25, 2024

3:00 pm, Edge Recital Hall

Song of the Blackbird	Roger Quilter (1877-1953)
The White Swan	Ernest Charles (1895-1984)
Malia	Francesco Tosti (1846-1916)
Quella Fiamma	Francesco Conti (1681-1732)
8 Gedichte aus 'Letzte Blätter', Op. 10, No. 3 Die Nacht	Richard Strauss (1864-1949)
Frühlingsglaube	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
Almost There from <i>Princess and the Frog</i>	Randy Newman (b. 1943)
Strings in the Earth and Air	Samuel Barber (1910-1981)
Will There Really be a Morning?	Ricky Ian Gordon (b. 1956)
Three Shakespeare Songs, Op. 6, No. 2 O Mistress Mine	Roger Quilter
Lachen und Weinen	Franz Schubert
Le Papillon et la Fleur	Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)
La Vie en Rose	Luis Guglielmi (1916-1991) Arr. Edith Piaf
Blue Skies from <i>Betsy</i>	Irving Berlin (1888-1989)
All the Things You Are from <i>Very Warm for May</i>	Jerome Kern (1885-1945)

Malia

Malia

Rocco Emanuele Pagliara

Cosa c'era nel fior che m'hai dato?
Forse un filtro, un arcano poter?
Nel toccarlo, il mio core ha tremato
M'ha l'olezzo turbato il pensier
Nelle vaghe movenze che ci hai?
Un incanto vien forse con te?
Freme l'aria per dove tu vai
Spunta un fiore ove passa 'l tuo piè
Freme l'aria per dove tu vai
Spunta un fiore ove passa 'l tuo piè

Io non chiedo qual plaga beata
Fino adesso soggiorno ti fu
Non te chiedo se ninfa, se fata
Se una bionda parvenza sei tu
Ma che c'è nel tuo sguardo fatale?
Cosa ci hai nel tuo magico dir?
Se mi guardi, un'ebrezza m'assale
Se mi parli, mi sento morir
Se mi guardi, un'ebrezza m'assale

Quella Fiamma

Quella Fiamma

Quella fiamma che m'accende,
piace tanto all'alma mia,
che giammai s'estinguerà.

E se il fato a voi mi rende,
vaghi rai del mio bel sole,
altra luce ella non vuole
nè voler giammai potrà.

Quella fiamma che m'accende,
piace tanto all'alma mia,
che giammai s'estinguerà.

Die Nacht

Die Nacht

Hermann von Gilm

Aus dem Walde tritt die Nacht,
Aus den Bäumen schleicht sie leise,
Schaut sich um in weitem Kreise,
Nun gib Acht!

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,
Alle Blumen, alle Farben
Löscht sie aus und stiehlt die Garben
Weg vom Feld.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur hold,
Nimmt das Silber weg des Stroms,
Nimmt vom Kupferdach des Doms
Weg das Gold.

Ausgeplündert steht der Strauch:
Rücke näher, Seel' an Seele,
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie stehle
Dich mir auch.

Francesco Tosti

Enchantment

Se mi parli, mi sento morir!
What was there in that flower you gave me?
Perhaps a love-potion, a mysterious power?
As I touched it, my heart trembled,
its perfume troubled my thoughts!
What was there in your delicate movements?
Do you bring a magic charm with you?
The air quivers wherever you go,
a flower springs at your feet as you pass!

I do not ask in which blessed region
you have lived until now:
I do not ask if you are a nymph, a fairy
or a fair apparition!
But what is there in your fateful glance?
What is there in your magical words?
When you look at me, rapture overwhelms me,
when you speak to me, I feel as if I am dying!

Francesco Conti

Flames Within Me

Flames within me fiercely burning,
So alight my fading spirit,
That it never more shall die.

If, O radiant sun,
My fate can ever lead me back again,
Within your wand'ring rays enfolding
I will seek no other light.

Flames within me fiercely burning,
So alight my fading spirit,
That it never more shall die.

Richard Strauss

Night

Translation by Richard Stokes

Night steps from the woods,
Slips softly from the trees,
Gazes about her in a wide arc,
Now beware!

All the lights of this world,
All the flowers, all the colours
She extinguishes and steals the sheaves
From the field.

She takes all that is fair,
Takes the silver from the stream,
Takes from the cathedral's copper roof
The gold.

The bush stands plundered:
Draw closer, soul to soul,
Ah the night, I fear, will steal
You too from me.

Frühlingsglaube

Frühlingsglaube

Johann Ludwig Uhland

Die linden Lüfte sind erwacht;
Sie säuseln und weben Tag und Nacht,
Sie schaffen an allen Enden.
O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang!
Nun, armes Herze, sei nicht bang!
Nun muss sich Alles, Alles wenden.

Die Welt wird schöner mit jedem Tag,
Man weiss nicht, was noch werden mag,
Das Blühen will nicht enden.
Es blüht das fernste, tiefste Tal:
Nun, armes Herz, vergiss der Qual!
Nun muss sich Alles, Alles wenden.

Lachen und Weinen

Lachen und Weinen

Friedrich Rückert

Lachen und Weinen zu jeglicher Stunde
Ruht bei der Lieb' auf so mancherlei Grunde.
Morgens lacht' ich vor Lust;
Und warum ich nun weine
Bei des Abendes Scheine,
Ist mir selb' nicht bewußt.

Weinen und Lachen zu jeglicher Stunde
Ruht bei der Lieb' auf so mancherlei Grunde.
Abends weint' ich vor Schmerz;
Und warum du erwachen
Kannst am Morgen mit Lachen,
Muß ich dich fragen, o Herz.

Le Papillon et la Fleur

Le Papillon et la Fleur

Victor Hugo

La pauvre fleur disait au papillon céleste:
Ne fuis pas!
Vois comme nos destins sont différents. Je reste,
Tu t'en vas!

Pourtant nous nous aimons, nous vivons sans les hommes
Et loin d'eux,
Et nous nous ressemblons, et l'on dit que nous sommes
Fleurs tous deux!

Mais, hélas! l'air t'emporte et la terre m'enchaîne.
Sort cruel!
Je voudrais embaumer ton vol de mon haleine dans le ciel!

Mais non, tu vas trop loin! – Parmi des fleurs sans nombre
Vous fuyez,
Et moi je reste seule à voir tourner mon ombre
À mes pieds.

Tu fuis, puis tu reviens; puis tu t'en vas encore
Luire ailleurs.
Aussi me trouves-tu toujours à chaque aurore toute en pleurs!

Oh! pour que notre amour coule des jours fidèles,
Ô mon roi,
Prends comme moi racine, ou donne-moi des ailes
Comme à toi!

Franz Schubert

Faith in Spring

Translation by Richard Wigmore

Balmy breezes are awakened;
they stir and whisper day and night,
everywhere creative.
O fresh scents, O new sounds!
Now, poor heart, do not be afraid!
Now all must change.

The world grows fairer each day,
we cannot know what is still to come,
the flowering knows no end.
The deepest, most distant valley is in flower.
Now, poor heart, forget your torment.
Now all must change.

Franz Schubert

Laughter and Tears

Translation by Richard Stokes

Laughter and tears at any hour
Arise in love from so many different causes.
In the morning I laughed with joy;
And why I now weep
In the evening light,
Is unknown even to me.

Tears and laughter at any hour
Arise in love from so many different causes.
In the evening I wept with grief,
And why you can wake
In the morning with laughter,
I must ask you, my heart.

Gabriel Faure

The Butterfly and the Flower

Translation by Richard Stokes

The humble flower said to the heavenly butterfly:
Do not flee!
See how our destinies differ. Fixed to earth am I,
You fly away!

Yet we love each other, we live without men
And far from them,
And we are so alike, it is said that both of us
Are flowers!

But alas! The breeze bears you away, the earth holds me fast.
Cruel fate!
I would perfume your flight with my fragrant breath in the sky!

But no, you flit too far! - Among countless flowers
You fly away,
While I remain alone, and watch my shadow circle
Round my feet.

You fly away, then return; then take flight again
To shimmer elsewhere.
And so you always find me at each dawn bathed in tears!

Ah, that our love might flow through faithful days,
O my king,
Take root like me, or give me wings
Like yours!

La Vie en Rose

La Vie en Rose

Edith Piaf

Des yeux qui font baisser les miens,
Un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche,
Voilà le portrait sans retouches
De l'homme auquel, j'appartiens.

Quand il me prend dans ses bras,
Il me parle l'a tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose.

Il me dit des mots d'amour,
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça m' fait quelque chose.

Il est entré dans mon coeur,
Une part de bonheur
Dont je connais la cause.

C'est lui pour moi,
Moi pour lui dans la vie.
Il me l'a dit, l'a jure pour la vie.

Et, dès que je l'aperçois,
Alors je sens en moi,
Mon coeur qui bat.

Des nuits d'amour ne plus en finir,
Un grand bonheur qui prend sa place,
Des ennuis, des chagrins, des phases,
Heureux, heureux, à en mourir.

Luis Guglielmi

Life in Pink

Translation by Mack David

Eyes that lower mine,
A laugh which is lost on his lips,
That's the untouched portrait
Of the man to whom I belong.

When he holds me in his arms,
When he speaks to me softly
I see life in pink.

He speaks words of love to me,
Everyday words
And that does something to me.

He has entered into my heart,
A piece of happiness
The cause of which I know.

It's him for me,
Me for him in life.
He said that to me, swore it for life.

And as soon as I see him,
I feel in me,
My heart that pounds.

Neverending nights of love,
A great happiness which takes its place,
The troubles, the heartaches all fade,
Happy, happy, to die of it

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the degree Bachelor of Music in Music Therapy.
Audrey Raynor is a student of Dr. Gregory Broughton.*

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the degree Bachelor of Arts in Music.
Elle Dignam is a student of Dr. Amy Petrongelli.*

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