

Loyola University New Orleans  
School of Music and Theatre Professions  
Presents

**Junior Recital**  
***Garrin Mesa,***  
***voice***

*from the studio of*  
Dr. Tyler Smith

*with*  
JT Hassel, piano

*and Guest Artist*  
Julia Ernst, voice



Sunday, November 6, 2022 at 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker Auditorium

# Program

*Come Paride Vezzoso*  
from *L'elisir d'amore*

Gaetano Donizetti  
(1797-1848)

*A Chloris*

Reynaldo Hahn  
(1873-1947)

*Mandoline*

Gabriel Urbain Fauré  
(1845-1924)

*Le Charme*

Ernest Chausson  
(1855-1899)

*Loveliest of Trees*

George Butterworth  
(1885-1916)

*When I Was One and Twenty*

George Butterworth  
(1885-1916)

*Look Not Into My Eyes*

George Butterworth  
(1885-1916)

*Ständchen*

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

*Wohin?*

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

*Der Müller und der Bach*

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

*Too Many Mornings*

Stephen Sondheim  
(1930-2021)

Julia Ernst

# Translations

*Come Paride Vezzoso*

Like charming Paris  
gave the apple to the most beautiful,  
my delightful peasant-girl  
I offer you these flowers.  
But more glorious than he  
I am happier than he  
Because as a reward for my gift  
I carry off your lovely heart

I see clearly in your face  
That I have breached your heart.  
It's not a surprising thing.  
I am gallant, and I am a sergeant.  
There is no beauty who can resist  
The sight of my uniform  
To Mars, the god of war,  
Even the mother of love yielded herself.

*A Chloris*

If it's true, Chloris, that you love me,  
and I know that you love me well,  
I do not believe that even kings  
can have a happiness that matches mine.  
Even death would be powerless  
to change my fortune  
that is the promise of heavenly bliss.  
All that they say of ambrosia  
does not stir my imagination  
like the grace of your eyes.

*Mandoline*

The gallant serenaders  
And their fair listeners  
Exchange sweet nothings  
Beneath the singing boughs.  
There's Tirsis, and there's Aminte,

And tedious Clitandre too,  
And Damis, who for many a cruel maid,  
Writes many a tender song.  
Their short silken doublets,  
Their long trailing gowns,  
Their elegance, their joy,  
And their soft blue shadows  
Whirl madly in the rapture  
Of a gray and rose-colored moon,  
And the mandolin jangles on  
In the shivering breeze.

*Le Charme*

When your smile  
caught me unawares,  
I felt my whole being shiver;  
but what was taming my spirit,  
I did not at first know.

That which conquered me forever  
was a more sorrowful charm,  
and I only knew that I loved you  
upon seeing your first tear!

When your gaze fell on me,  
I felt my soul melt;  
but what this emotion was  
I could not at first tell.

### *Standchen*

Softly my songs plead  
through the night to you;  
down into the silent grove,  
beloved, come to me!  
Slender treetops whisper and rustle  
in the moonlight;  
my darling, do not fear  
that the hostile betrayer will overhear us.  
Do you not hear the nightingales call?

Ah, they are imploring you;  
with their sweet, plaintive songs  
they are imploring for me.  
They understand the heart's yearning,  
they know the pain of love;  
with their silvery notes  
they touch every tender heart.  
Let your heart, too, be moved,  
beloved, hear me!  
Trembling, I await you!  
Come, make me happy!

### *Wohin*

I heard a little brook babbling  
from its rocky source,  
babbling down to the valley,  
so bright, so wondrously clear.  
I know not what came over me,  
nor who prompted me,  
but I too had to go down  
with my wanderer's staff.  
Down and ever onwards,  
always following the brook  
as it babbled ever brighter  
and ever clearer.  
Is this, then, my path?

O brook, say where it leads.  
With your babbling  
you have quite befuddled my mind.  
Why do I speak of babbling?  
That is no babbling.  
It is the water nymphs singing  
as they dance their round  
far below.  
Let them sing, my friend; let the  
brook babble  
and follow it cheerfully.  
For mill-wheels turn  
in every clear brook.

*Der Muller und Der Bach*

THE MILLER:

Where a true heart  
dies of love,  
the lilies wilt  
in their beds.  
There the full moon  
must disappear behind clouds  
so that mankind  
does not see its tears.  
There angels  
cover their eyes  
and, sobbing, sing  
the soul to rest.

THE BROOK:

And when love  
struggles free of sorrow,  
a new star  
shines in the sky.  
Three roses,  
half-red, half-white,  
spring from thorny stems  
and will never wither.  
And the angels  
cut off their wings,  
and every morning  
descend to earth.

THE MILLER:

Ah, brook, beloved brook,  
you mean so well:  
ah, brook, but do you know  
what love can do?  
Ah, below, down below,  
is cool rest!  
Brook, beloved brook,  
sing on.

# Upcoming Events

## **Jazz Underground: Brad Walker**

Tuesday, Nov. 8, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker | Ticket required

## **Concert Band**

Thursday, Nov. 10, 7:30 p.m.  
Roussel | Free admission

## **The Mad Ones**

Nov. 10-12 & 16-19, 7:30 p.m.  
Lower Depths | Ticket required

## **Jerry Tolson: Jazz Pedagogy Workshop**

Friday, Nov. 11, 8:30 a.m.  
Nunemaker | Free admission

## **Junior Recital: Kathren Kraus, clarinet**

Friday, Nov. 11, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker | Free admission

## **Wind Ensemble & Honor Band**

Saturday, Nov. 12, 4 p.m.  
Roussel | Free admission

## **Navy Commodores Jazz Ensemble**

Sunday, Nov. 13, 3 p.m.  
Roussel | Free admission

## **Junior Recital: Samuel Tyree, trombone**

Sunday, Nov. 13, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker | Free admission

## **Junior Recital: Amy Donald, oboe**

Monday, Nov. 14, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker | Free admission

## **Jazz Ensemble**

Tuesday, Nov. 15, 7:30 p.m.  
Roussel | Free admission

## **Christmas at Loyola**

Sunday, Dec. 4, 3 p.m.  
Holy Name of Jesus | Free admission

For more information and to **subscribe** to our mailing list, visit [presents.loyno.edu](http://presents.loyno.edu) or email [music@loyno.edu](mailto:music@loyno.edu).