

Loyola University New Orleans School of Music

Presents

***Christina Hera, Mezzo Soprano***

**Junior Recital**

*with*

Jonathan Szymanski, Accompanist

*and Guest Artists*

Danley Romero, Cello

Diego Rios, Flute

Jay Laws, Flute

Isabella Vanderhoof, Soprano

Kyle Grubbs, Baritone



*Student Recital*

Saturday, September 22, 2018, 7:30 p.m.

Nunemaker Hall

# Program

*Buß und Reu*  
from *Matthäus Passion*

Danley Romero, cello  
Diego Rios, flute  
Jay Laws, flute

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685–1750)

*O Rest in the Lord*  
from *Elijah*

Felix Mendelssohn  
(1809–1847)

*3 Ariette*  
Il fervido desiderio  
Vaga luna, che inargenti

Vincenzo Bellini  
(1801–1835)

*Wandrer's Nachtlid*

Franz Schubert  
(1797–1828)

*Der Nussbaum*

Robert Schumann  
(1810–1856)

*Die Schwestern*

Johannes Brahms  
(1833–1897)

Isabella Vanderhoof, soprano

## *Intermission*

*À Chloris*

Reynaldo Hahn  
(1875–1947)

*Au bord de l'eau*

Gabriel Faure  
(1845–1924)

*Tois, le coeur de la rose*  
from *L'enfant et les sortilèges*

Maurice Ravel  
(1875–1937)

*Villanelle des petits canards*

Emmanuel Chabrier  
(1841–1894)

*People Will Say We're in Love*  
from *Oklahoma!*

Richard Rogers  
(1902–1979)

Kyle Grubbs, baritone

*God Help the Outcasts*  
from *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*

Alan Menken  
(1949–)

*If I Were a Bell*  
from *Guys and Dolls*

Frank Loesser  
(1910–1969)

# Acknowledgements

It is with great gratitude and joy that I give this recital. To my Mama and Papa - you are the two most sacrificial individuals I'm proud to call my parents. I couldn't ask for better examples. Thank you for teaching me humility and for working tirelessly these past 21 years so that I am able to receive an education. Thank you for constantly encouraging me and giving me sage advice. You two are my safe haven. I am indebted to you both. Thank you, Madrina and Tiogumbo, my aunt and uncle - you are the two most generous people I know. You have believed in me and my passion for singing since I was a little girl. I thank you for the endless support. I love you both very much. Lola, my grandma, thank you for your love and support. I have learned a lot from you. I hope I make you proud. Caroline, my sissy, thank you for being the realest and for always putting a smile on my face. I am thankful for your comforting presence. Blakey, my little bro, I am thankful for your smiles and lighthearted nature. Zarik, I love you. You are the sweetest in all the land and I couldn't ask for a better boyfriend. Thank you to all involved in making this program come to life! Jonathan, I'm honored to make music with you. It warms my heart to know that you were my high school choir accompanist and we're out here collaborating. Thank you, thank you for your time and energy! Danley, Jay, Diego, Isabella, and Kyle, it is an honor to have you all on my program. I appreciate each of you talented musicians and I am very grateful for the time and energy you've put into helping me bring these pieces to life. Mrs. Frohnmayer, I have so much respect for you as a human being, teacher, artist, and woman in Christ. You have seen me at my worst and at my best and I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for never giving up on me. I was a very frustrating student at times, I must admit, but you were always patient, understanding, and loving. You know well when to push me and when I should put things in God's hands. It has been an honor to work with you and am so glad that I get to study with you for another year. Thank you Professor Montegut, Dr. Frazier, Dr. Smith, Professor Shackleton, Professor Bybee, Professor Rausch, Dr. Marcus, Dr. Uschkrat. Gosh, it is truly a blessing and privilege to know that I have this wealth of knowledge accessible to me at all times on this campus. I have great respect for each of you and am grateful for the heart and personal wisdom each of you exhibit in your teaching and day to day interactions. I would like to thank you, who are reading this, for sharing this night with me. It means more than you know.

# Translations

## *Buß und Reu* Penitence and Remorse

### *Recitativo:*

You dear Savior, You,  
while your disciples foolishly quarrel,  
that this pious woman  
with ointment your body  
would prepare for the grave  
Allow me in the meantime,  
from my eye's flood of tears  
to pour water upon your head.

### *Aria:*

Penitence and remorse  
grinds the sinning heart in two,  
May the drops of my tears  
Pleasureable spices  
Bear pleasurable spices for you, my dear Jesus

## *Il fervido desiderio* The Fervent Desire

When will that day come  
When I may see again  
That which the loving heart so desires?  
When will that day come  
When I will gather you to my bosom.  
Ah! Beautiful flame of love, my soul?

## *Vaga luna, che inargenti* Lovely Moon, that Covers with Silver

Lovely moon, that covers with silver  
The shores and flowers  
and inspire everything  
To speak of love;  
You are the sole witness  
of my fervent desire,  
and can to her who I love  
tell of my pains and sighs.  
tell her that being so far away

will not ease my grief,  
and that if I nourish any hope,  
it is only in the future.  
Tell her that day and night  
I count the sorrowful hours  
that the one enticing hope  
of her love comforts me

*Wandrer's Nachtlied*  
Wanderer's Night Song

Over all the peaks  
it is peaceful;  
in all the treetops  
Feel you  
Hardly a breath of wind;  
the little birds are silent in the forest,  
Only wait;  
soon you will rest, too.

*Der Nussbaum*  
The Walnut Tree

A nut tree grows in front of the house.  
Fragrant and airy  
it spreads out its leafy branches.  
Many lovely blossoms grow on it.  
Gentle breezes  
come to caress them lovingly.  
They whisper together in pairs,  
bowing, bending  
gracefully their tender little heads for a kiss.  
They whisper about a girl who  
thinks all night  
and all day of, alas, she herself knows not what.  
They whisper. Who is able to  
discern such a quiet gesture?  
They whisper of a bridegroom and of next year.  
The girl listens, the tree rustles.  
Longing, imagining  
she sinks, smiling, into sleep and dreams.

*Die Schwestern*  
The Sisters

We two sisters, we beauties  
Our faces so similar,  
no two eggs are as similar  
No two stars as similar  
We two sisters, we beauties,  
we have not brown hair;  
And if you braid them together,  
You truly cannot tell them apart  
We two sisters, we beauties,  
We wear similar clothes,

walk upon the meadow-plain  
and sing hand in hand  
We sisters two, we beauties,  
We compete when we spin  
And sleep in one bed  
Oh two sisters, you beauties!  
How the tables have turned  
You love the same sweetheart;  
And now this ditty is over!

*À Chloris*  
To Chloris

If it is true, Chloris, that you love me,  
and I have heard that you love me well,  
I do not believe that kings themselves  
can match such happiness as mine  
Even death would be powerless  
to come and change my fortune  
for all the joys of heaven!  
All that is said of ambrosia  
does not touch my imagination  
like the grace of your eyes

*Au bord de l'eau*  
At the Water's Edge

To sit, the two together, at the edge of the stream that passes,  
To see it pass  
Together, when a cloud floats in space,  
To see it float  
On the horizon, if smoke rises from a thatched roof,  
To watch it smoke  
Nearby, if there is a fragrant flower,  
We are imbued with its fragrance,  
To hear, at the foot of the willow where the water murmurs,  
The water murmuring  
To not feel, as long as this dream lasts,  
The time passing by  
But not feeling any great passion  
Except to adore each other  
Without any care for the world's worries;  
To ignore them all  
And alone, happy among all the tiring things,  
Not to weary of each other,  
To feel the love, amidst all that is passing by,  
Love that will never fade!

*Tois, le coeur de la rose*  
You, the Heart of the Rose

You, the heart of the rose,  
You, the perfume of the lily,  
You, your hands and your crown,  
Your blue eyes and your bright jewels,  
You have only left me, like a ray of light,  
A golden hair upon my shoulder,  
A golden hair... and fragments of a dream...

*Villanelle des petits canards*  
Villanelle of the Little Ducks

They go, the little ducks,  
All along the river bank,  
Like good countryfolk!  
Paddling and wagging their tails,  
Happy to muddy the clear water  
They go, the little ducks,  
They look a little foolish  
But they take good care of their  
business,  
Like good countryfolk!  
In the water full of tadpoles,  
Where delicate reeds tremble,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Marching in scattered groups  
At a well-regulated pace,  
Like good countryfolk!

In the beautiful spinach-green  
Of the moist watercress bed  
They go, the little ducks,  
And though a little roguish  
They are really good-natured  
Like good countryfolk!  
Making, in chattering circles,  
a really terrible racket,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Plump, glossy, and merry  
They are gay in their own way,  
Like good countryfolk!  
Amorous and nasal,  
Each one with its crony,  
They go, the little ducks,  
Like good countryfolk!

# Upcoming Events

## **These Shining Lives**

Sept. 23 & 27-29 | Lower Depths Theatre

Ticket required

## **Piano Alumni Weekend: Student Showcase**

Saturday, Sept. 29, 4:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **PRISM**

Saturday, Sept. 29, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Piano Alumni Weekend: Sean Duggan, piano**

Sunday, Sept. 30, 3:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Father James Carter String Quartet**

Monday, Oct. 1, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Music Under the Oaks: Faculty Chamber Ensembles**

Sunday, Oct. 14, 5:00 p.m. | Audubon Park

Free admission

## **Patrick Sheridan, tuba, and Harry Watters, trombone**

Monday, Oct. 15, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Wind & Jazz Ensembles with Patrick Sheridan, tuba, and Harry Watters, trombone**

Wednesday, Oct. 17, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Ticket required

For more information, visit [presents.loyno.edu](http://presents.loyno.edu) or call (504) 865-2074.