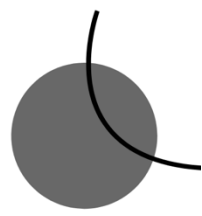


**LOYOLA
UNIVERSITY
NEW ORLEANS**



Faculty & Friends: A Tenor & Soprano in Concert



Irini Kyriakidou-Hymel, soprano

Gerardo José Ortega, tenor

Amy Thiaville, violin

Dreux Montegut, piano

Saturday, 3/23/24 | 7:30 PM

Nunemaker Auditorium



Program



Act I

"Cinq Melodies Populaires Grecques

Maurice Ravel

- I. Chanson de la Mariée
- II. Là-bas, vers l'église
- III. Quel galant m'est comparable
- IV. Chanson des cueilleuses lentisques
- V. Tout Gai

Youkali

Kurt Weill

Morgen!

Richard Strauss

Zeuignug

Richard Struass

Freunde Das Lebens ist Lebensvert

Franz Lehár

Tonight, Tonight from *West Side Story*

Leonard Bernstein

Act II



“Ah! Lève-toi soleil!” from *Romeo et Juliette* Charles Gounod

“Il est doux, il est bon I” from *Hérodiade* Jules Massenet

A Horse with Wings Ricky Ian Gordon

Jochebed: Faith and Fear Gerardo José Ortega

Soledad Rodrigo Pratts

I Got Rhythm George and Ira Gershwin

I’ll be seeing you in all the old familiar places Sammy Fain

Brindisi Giuseppe Verdi

Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques

Chanson de la Mariée

Réveille-toi, réveille-toi, perdrix mignonne,
Ouvre au matin tes ailes.
Trois grains de beauté,
mon cœur en est brûlé!
Vois le ruban d'or que je t'apporte,
Pour le nouer autour de tes cheveux.
Si tu veux, ma belle, viens nous marier!
Dans nos deux familles, tous sont alliés!

The bride's awakening

Wake up, wake up, pretty partridge,
Spread your wings to the morning,
Three beauty spots,
my heart burns.
See the golden ribbon I bring you
To tie around your hear.
If you wish, my beauty, let us marry!
Both our families shall be united.

Là-bas, vers l'église

Là-bas, vers l'église,
Vers l'église Ayio Sidéro,
L'église, ô Vierge sainte,
L'église Ayio Costannдино,
Se sont réunis,
Rassemblés en nombre infini,
Du monde, ô Vierge sainte,
Du monde tous les plus braves!

Down there by the church

Down there by the church,
by the church of Saint Sideros.
The church, O Holy Virgin,
The church of Saint Constantine,
Are gathered together,
infinite in number,
O Holy Virgin,
The bravest people in the world.

Quel galant m'est comparable

Quel galant m'est comparable,
D'entre ceux qu'on voit passer?
Dis, dame Vassiliki?
Vois, pendus à ma ceinture,
Pistolets et sabre aigu ...
Et c'est toi que j'aime!

What gallant can compare with me?

What gallant can compare with me?
Among those seen passing by?
Tell me, Mistriss Vassiliki?
see hanging at my belt,
pistols and sharp sabres,
And it's you I love!

Chanson des cueilleuses lentisques

Ô joie de mon âme,
Joie de mon cœur,
Trésor qui m'est si cher;
Joie de l'âme et du cœur,
Toi que j'aime ardemment,
Tu es plus beau qu'un ange.
Ô lorsque tu parais,
Ange si doux
Devant nos yeux,
Comme un bel ange blond,
Sous le clair soleil,
Hélas! tous nos pauvres cœurs soupirent!

Song of the lentisk gatherers

O joy of my soul,
Joy of my heart,
Treasure so dear to me;
Joy of the soul and of the heart,
You whom I love with passion,
You are more beautiful than an angel.
Oh when you appear,
angel so sweet,
before our eyes,
like a lovely, blonde angel,
Under the bright sun-
Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

Tout Gai!

Tout gai! gai, Ha, tout gai!
 Belle jambe, tireli, qui danse;
 Belle jambe, la vaisselle danse,
 Tra la la la la ...

So merry!

So merry, merry, ah, so merry!
 Lovely leg, tireli, that dances
 Lovely leg, the crockery dances,
 Tra la la la la...

Youkali

<p>C'est presqu'au bout du monde, Ma barque vagabonde, Errant au gré de l'onde, M'y conduisit un jour. L'île est toute petite, Mais la fée qui l'habite Gentiment nous invite A en faire le tour. Youkali, C'est le pays de nos desirs, C'est le bonheur, c'est le plaisir, C'est la terre où l'on quitte tous les soucis, C'est, dans notre nuit, comme une éclaircie, l'étoile qu'on suit, C'est Youkali. C'est le respect de tous les vœux échangés, C'est le pays des beaux amours partagés, C'est l'espérance Que est au cœur de tous les humains, La délivrance Que nous attendons tous pour demain, Mais c'est un rêve, une folie, Il n'y a pas de Youkali!</p>	<p>It is almost at the end of the world, my vagabonde boat, wandering at the will of the sea, Led me there one day. The island is entirely small, but the fairy who dwells there politely invites us to tour it. Youkali it is the land of our desires, it is happiness, it is pleasure, it is the land one leaves all his worries, it is, in our night, like a sunny spell, The star that one follows, it's Youkali It is the respect of all of the exchanged vows, it is the land of the beautiful shared loves, it is hope that is in the heart of all humans, the deliverance that we are all waiting for until tomorrow, but it is a dream, a folly, There is no youkali.</p>
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Morgen!

Und morgen wird die Sonne wieder scheinen
 und auf dem Wege, den ich gehen werde, wird
 uns, die Glücklichen sie wieder einen in mitten
 dieser sonnenatmenden Erde...
 und zu dem Strand, dem weiten, wogenblauen,
 werden wir still und langsam niedersteigen,
 stumm werden wir uns in die Augen schauen,
 und auf uns sinkt des Glückes
 stummes Schweigen...

Morgen!**Tomorrow!**

And tomorrow the sun will shine again
 and on the way that I will go,
 she will unite us, the happy ones
 amidst this sun-breathing earth,
 and to the beach, wide, blue waves
 will we calmly and slowly descend,
 silently we will look in each other's eyes
 and upon us will sink the mute silence
 of happiness.

Zueignung

Zueignung

Ja, du weißt es, teure Seele,
Daß ich fern von dir mich quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen krank,
Habe Dank.
Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher,
Hoch den Amethysten-Becher,
Und du segnetest den Trank,
Habe Dank.
Und beschworst darin die Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,
Heilig, heilig an's Herz dir sank,
Habe Dank!

Dedication

Yes, you know, dear soul,
that I'm in torment far from you,
Love makes hearts sick-
Be thanked.
Once, I was the freedom revel,
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 upon your heart-
Be thanked.

Freunde das Lebens ist Lebensvert!

Freunde das Lebens ist Lebensvert!

Freunde, das Leben ist lebenswert!
Jeder Tag kann Schönes uns geben,
Jeder Tag ein neues Erleben,
Jede Stunde verjüngt sich die Welt!
Die herrliche Welt!

Sinkt die Sonne abends nieder,
Strahlend steht sie morgen wieder
Auf dem blauen Himmelszelt!

Freunde, das Leben ist lebenswert!
Aus dem Dunkel stiller Gassen
Leuchten Augen, heiß wie Feuer,
Locken tausend Abenteuer
Heimlich süß!

O Signora - o Signorina!
Hört man flüstern und lieblosen,
Dort vom Fenster des Palazzo
Fallen dunkelrote Rosen!

O Signora, Signorina,
Zärtlich klingt die Cavatina,
Und die Schönste aller Frauen
Wird vielleicht noch heute dein!

Das Leben ist schöne, so schöne!

Friends, life is well worth living!

Friends, life is well worth living!
Every day might bring us beauty,
Every day a new adventure,
Every hour the world rejuvenates!
The wonderful world!

May the evening see the sun set,
Morning gives her back its glory
Cast against the clear blue sky!

Friends, life is well worth living!
From the dark of quiet byways
Eyes do glow as hot as fire,
Luring you along to follow
Your sweet hopes.

Oh signora...oh signorina!
You hear sweetly whispered endearments.
From the ancient palace window
A dark red rose is thrown.

Oh signore...oh signorina!
luring sounds of the cavatina,
and the loveliest of woman
Will perhaps be yours tonight!

Life is good, so good!

Tonight, Tonight

Only you, you're the only thing I'll see forever
In my eyes in my words and in everything I do
Nothing else but you
Ever

And there's nothing for me but Maria
Every sight that I see is Maria

Tony, Tony

Always you, every thought I'll ever know
Everywhere I go you'll be

All the world is only you and me

Tonight, tonight
It all began tonight
I saw you and the world went away

Tonight, tonight
There's only you tonight
What you are, what you do, what you say

Today, all day I had the feeling
A miracle would happen
I know now I was right
For here you are
And what was just a world is a star

Tonight, tonight
The world is full of light
With suns and moons all over the place

Tonight, tonight
The world is wild and bright
Going mad
Shooting sparks into space

Today, the world was just an address
A place for me to live in
No better than all right
But here you are
And what was just a world is a star

Tonight
Good night, good night
Sleep well and when you dream
Dream of me
Tonight

Ah! Lève-toi Soleil!

Ah! Lève-toi Soleil!

Ah! lève-toi, soleil! fais pâlir les étoiles,
Qui, dans l'azur sans voiles,
Brillent aux firmament.
Ah! lève-toi! parais! Parais!
Astre pur et charmant!

Elle rêve! elle dénoue
Une boucle de cheveux
Qui vient caresse sa joue!
Amour! Amour! porte-lui mes vœux!
Elle parle! Qu'elle est belle!
Ah! je n'ai rien entendu!
Mais ses yeux parlent pour elle,
Et mon cœur a répondu!

Ah! Rise, sun!

Make the stars pale
who, in the azure without veils,
Shine in the firmament.
Ah! Get up! Appear! Appear!
Pure and charming star!

She's dreaming! She unties
a curl of her hair
That falls to caress her cheek!
Love! Love! Bring to him my vows!
She speaks! Oh, how beautiful!
Ah! I did not hear anything!
But her eyes speak for her,
And my heart has answered.

Il est doux, il est bon

Il est doux, il est bon

Celui dont la parole efface toutes peines,
Le Prophète est ici!
c'est vers lui que je vais!
Il est doux, il est bon,
sa parole est sereine:
Il parle... tout se tait...
Plus léger sur la plaine
L'air attentif passe sans bruit...
Il parle...
Ah! quand reviendra-t-il?
Quand pourrai-je l'entendre?
Je souffrais,
j'étais seule et mon coeur s'est calmé
En écoutant sa voix mélodieuse et tendre,
Mon coeur s'est calmé!
Prophète bien aimé, puis-je vivre sans toi?
C'est là! dans ce désert où
la foule étonnée
Avait suivi ses pas,
Qu'il m'accueillit un jour,
enfant abandonnée!
Et qu'il m'ouvrit ses bras!
Il est doux, il est bon...

He is gentle, he is good

The one whose speech erases all grief,
The prophet is here!
It is to him that I go!
He is gentle he is good,
his speech is calm;
He speaks... All fall silent...
more lightly over the plain
the air passes without noise;
he speaks...
Ah! When will he return?
When can I hear him?
I suffered,
I was alone and my heart was calmed
by listening to his melodious, tender voice
My heart was calmed!
Prophet well-loved, can I live without you?
It is there! In this desert
where the crowd astonished
has followed his steps
that he received one day,
A child abandoned
And where he opened to me his arms.
He is gentle, he is good!

A Horse with Wings

I wanna cry.
I wanna feel the world around me whirling by.
I wanna cry for those that live,
and those that die.
You sing a lullaby.
I wanna cry.

I wanna pray,
that all my wishes could come true after today,
and should I put a word for you in,
should I say
an extra Kyrie?
I wanna pray.

I wanna lie.
I wanna think that things are better
than they are.
I wanna think we've gotten further,
and that far
is just an inch away.
I wanna lie.

A horse with wings,
I wanna think of things like that
and other things.
I want two brothers, one who laughs,
and one who sings.
I hope the future brings
a horse with wings.

I wanna know
the things they told me way back then
were really so.
I wanna make a little mark before I go,
not barely just get by,
I wanna fly!

Jochebed: Faith and Fear

<p>Y'hiyu l'ratzon im rei fi V'hegyon libi l'fanecha Adonai tzuri v'goali</p>	<p>Dare I doubt the eyes of Heaven? That peer far past than my own? Though my being lives by His word Why does duty feel like I'm falling on my sword!</p> <p>May the words of my mouth And the meditations of my heart Be acceptable to you, O God, My Rock and my Redeemer.</p> <p>I know that beyond this valley Waits a gift from God bestowed, And my fears, though many, grace will lift me from my woes. Sighs will turn to songs And my weary body will be lost In favor of wings, in favor of light, My soul will take flight.</p> <p>I will know peace. I will know mercy. Bless His mercy. Forgive my worry.</p> <p>Dare I doubt the eyes of Heaven? That peer far past than my own? Though my weary steps may stumble, Breath may falter, I will go, here I go, Amen!</p>
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Soledad

<p>Que negra y que triste mi vida de ayer, Pero al fin viniste divina mujer, Y la sed de amar de mi corazón La apagó el licor de tu gran pasión.</p> <p>En tus labios mieles pude yo beber, Borrando las hieles de mi trieste ayer. Eres la ilusión que yo presentí. Ya mi corazón no aliente sin ti.</p> <p>Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>En mi yermo camino tu fuiste una flor. Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>Tú llenaste mi vida de dicha y amor. Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>Tú borraste de mi vida la pena y el dolor. Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>Tu seras mi solo amor.</p>	<p>How dark and sad my yesterday was but then you appeared, divine woman and the thirst for love in my heart Was quenched by the liquor of your passion</p> <p>I could drink honey from your lips, Erasing the bitterness of yesterday, You are the illusion that I foresaw. Now my heart doesn't beat without you.</p> <p>Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>In my barren path, you were a flower Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>You filled my life with joy and love Soledad, Soledad,</p> <p>You erased pain and sorrow from my life Soledad, Soledad</p> <p>You will be my only love</p>
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Brindisi

Brindisi

ALFREDO

Libiam ne' lieti calici
Che la bellezza infiora,
E la fuggevol ora
S'inebri a voluttà.
Libiam ne' dolci fremiti
Che suscita l'amore,
Poiché quell'occhio al core
Onnipotente va.
Libiamo, amor fra i calici
Più caldi baci avrò.

VIOLETTA

Tra voi saprò divider
Il tempo mio giocondo;
Tutto è follia nel mondo
Ciò che non è piacer.
Godiam, fugace e rapido
È il gaudio dell'amore;
È un fior che nasce e muore,
Né più si può goder.
Godiam c'invita un fervido
Accento lusinghiero.

TUTTI

Godiam la tazza e il cantico
La notte abbellà e il riso;
In questo paradiso
Ne scopra il nuovo dì.

VIOLETTA

La vita è nel tripudio.

ALFREDO

Quando non s'ami ancora.

VIOLETTA

Nol dite a chi l'ignora.

ALFREDO

È il mio destin così

Toast

ALFREDO

Let's drink, let's drink from the joyous chalices
that beauty blossoms.
And may the fleeting moment
Be elated with voluptuousness
Let's drink from the sweet thrills
that love arouses,
because that eye aims straight
To the almighty heart.
Let's drink, the love among chalices
Will have warmer kisses.

VIOLETTA

With you, with you I'll be able to share
my cheerful times.
Everything is foolish in the world
Which is not pleasure.
Let's enjoy ourselves, for fleeing and quick
the delight of love is:
it's a flower that blooms and dies
And can no longer be enjoyed.
Let's enjoy ourselves, fervent
Flattering voice invites us!

TUTTI

Ah! Let's enjoy the cup and the chants,
The embellished night and the laughter
In this paradise,
Let the new day find us.

VIOLETTA

Life means celebration,

ALFREDO

If one hasn't known love,

VIOLETTA

Don't tell someone who doesn't know,

ALFREDO

But this is my fate

Upcoming Events



Jazz Underground: featuring Wayne Maureau
Thursday, March 21 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Ticket Required

Music Education Recital:
Taylor Mennenga, clarinet
Thursday, March 21 | 7:30 PM
Roussel Hall | Free admission

Senior Recital: Elijah Hartman, tenor | "A Tribute to The Sounds and Languages of The World"
Friday, March 22 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Faculty Recital:
"Faculty & Friends: A Tenor & Soprano in Concert"
Saturday, March 23 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Junior Recital: Alanis Cartagena, flute
Sunday, March 24 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Junior Recital: Melissa Moore, violin
Monday, March 25 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Junior Recital: Sofia Barros-Casanova, voice
Tuesday, March 26 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Junior Recital: Ryan Kuhn, trumpet
Friday, April 5 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Senior Recital: Matt Perrone, trumpet
Saturday, April 6 | 12 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Senior Recital: Amy Donald, oboe
"All Over The Place"
Saturday, April 6 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Senior Recital: Zac Bronson, saxophone
Sunday, April 7 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Our Favorite SINGS:
A Tribute to Rodgers & Hammerstein
Sunday, April 7 | 3 PM
Roussel Hall | Free admission

Junior Recital: Taylor Tumulty, soprano
Monday, April 8 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Guest Music Education Lecture: Martina Vasil
Saturday, April 9 | 5:30 PM
CM240G | Free admission

Loyola Chamber Singers
Tuesday, April 9 | 7:30 PM
St. Charles Ave. Presbyterian Church | Free admission

Senior Recital:
Madison Whatley, flute | "Community"
Tuesday, April 9 | 7:30 PM
Roussel Hall | Free admission

Junior Recital: Christian King, viola
Wednesday, April 10 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Uptown Threaurdown
Wednesday, April 10 | 7 PM
Tipitina's | Ticket Required

Senior Recital: Charlotte Wheeler, voice
Thursday, April 11 | 7:30 PM
Nunemaker Auditorium | Free admission

Loyola Jazz Ensemble
Thursday, April 11 | 7:30 PM
Roussel Hall | Free admission

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