

Loyola University New Orleans
School of Music and Theatre Arts
Presents

Junior Recital
Charlotte Butler,
mezzo-soprano

from the studio of
Irimi Kyriakidou

with
J.T. Hassell, Accompanist

and Guest Artist
Marina Kotscho, soprano



Tuesday, April 26, 2022, 7:30 p.m.
Holy Name of Jesus Christ Church

Program

“Must the Winter Come So Soon?”
from *Vanessa* Samuel Barber
(1910–1981)

“An die musik” Franz Schubert
(1797–1828)

“Svegliatevi nel core” George Frederic Handel
from *Giulio Cesare* (1685–1759)

“Voi che sapete” Wolfgang Amedeus Mozart
from *Le nozze di Figaro* (1756–1791)

“Chanson d’amour” Gabriel Fauré
“Les Berceaux” (1845–1924)

Barcarolle or “Belle nuit, ô nuit d’amour” Jacques Offenbach
from *Les contes d’Hoffmann* (1819–1880)

Marina Kotscho, soprano

“Will There Really Be a Morning?” Ricky Ian Gordon
(b. 1956)

“Bucking Bronco” Libby Larsen
(b. 1956)

Translations

An die Musik

Du holde Kunst, in wieviel grauen
Stunden,
Wo mich des Lebens wilder Kreis
umstrickt,
Hast du mein Herz zu warmer Lieb
entzunden,
Hast mich in eine bessre Welt
entrückt!
Oft hat ein Seufzer, deiner Harf
entflossen,
Ein süsser, heiliger Akkord von dir
Den Himmel bessrer Zeiten mir
erschlossen,
Du holde Kunst, ich danke dir dafür!

To Music

Beloved art, in how many a bleak
hour,
when I am enmeshed in life's
tumultuous round,
have you kindled my heart to the
warmth of love,
and borne me away to a better
world!
Often a sigh, escaping from your
harp,
a sweet, celestial chord
has revealed to me a heaven of
happier times.
Beloved art, for this I thank you!

Svegliatevi nel core

furie d'un'alma offesa
a far d'un traditor
aspra vendetta!

L'ombra del genitore
accorre a mia difesa
e dice: a te il rigor
Figlio si aspetta.

Awaken in my heart

The wrath of an offended soul
So I may wreak upon a traitor
My bitter vengeance!

The ghost of my father
Hastens to my defense
Saying: From you, my son
Ferocity is expected.

Voi che sapete che cosa e amor,
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor,
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor.
Quello ch'io provo, vi ridiro,
E per me nuovo capir nol so.
Sento un affetto pien di desir,
Ch'ora e diletto, ch'ora e martir.
Gelo e poi sento l'alma avvampar,
E in un momento torno a gelar.
Ricerco un bene fuori di me,
Non so chi il tiene, non so cos' e.
Sospiro e gemo senza voler,
Palpito e tremo senza saper,
Non trovo pace notte ne di,
Ma pur mi piace languir cosi.
Voi, che sapete che cosa e amor
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor,
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor,
Donne, vedete, s'io l'ho nel cor.

You who know what love is,
Women, see whether it's in my heart,
women, see whether it's in my heart.
What I am experiencing I will tell
you, it is new to me and I do not
understand it.
I have a feeling full of desire,
That now, is both pleasure and
suffering. At first frost, then I feel the
soul burning,
And in a moment I'm freezing again.
Seek a blessing outside myself, I do
not know how to hold it, I do not
know what it is.
I sigh and moan without meaning to,
throb and tremble without knowing,
I find no peace both night or day, but
even still, I like to languish. You who
know what love is, women, see
whether it's in my heart, women, see
whether it's in my heart,
Women, see whether it's in my heart.

Chanson d'amour

J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ton front,
Ô ma rebelle, ô ma farouche,
J'aime tes yeux, j'aime ta bouche
Où mes baisers s'épuiseront.
J'aime ta voix, j'aime l'étrange
Grâce de tout ce que tu dis,
Ô ma rebelle, ô mon cher ange,
Mon enfer et mon paradis!
J'aime tout ce qui te fait belle,
De tes pieds jusqu'à tes cheveux,
Ô toi vers qui montent mes vœux,
Ô ma farouche, ô ma rebelle!

Song of Love

I love your eyes, I love your brow,
O my rebel, O my wild one,
I love your eyes, I love your mouth,
where my kisses shall dissolve.
I love your voice, I love the strange
The charm of all you say,
O my rebel, O my dear angel,
My inferno and my paradise.
I love your eyes, I love your brow,
O my rebel, O my wild one,
I love your eyes, I love your mouth
Where my kisses shall dissolve.

Les Berceaux

Le long du quai les grands
vaisseaux,
Que la houle incline en silence,
Ne prennent pas garde aux
berceaux
Que la main des femmes balance.
Mais viendra le jour des adieux,
Car il faut que les femmes pleurent,
Et que les hommes curieux
Tentent les horizons qui leurrent.
Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux,
Fuyant le port qui diminue,
Sentent leur masse retenue
Par l'âme des lointains berceaux.

The cradles

Along the quay the great ships,
Listing silently with the surge,
Pay no heed to the cradles
Rocked by women's hands.
But the day of parting will come,
For it is decreed that women shall
weep,
And that men with questing spirits
Shall seek enticing horizons.
And on that day the great ships,
Leaving the dwindling harbor
behind,
Shall feel their hulls held back
By the soul of the distant cradles.

Baracolle

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour, souris à
nos ivresses.
Nuit plus douce que le jour, ô belle
nuit d'amour!
Le temps fuit et sans retour.
Emporte nos tendresses!
Loin de cet heureux sé jour, le
temps fuit sans retour.

ZéphyrS embrasés, versez-nous vos
caresses,
ZéphyrS embrasés, donnez-nous vos
baisers,
Vos baisers, vos baisers. Ah!

Belle nuit, ô nuit d'amour, souris à
nos ivresses.
Nuit plus douce que le jour, ô belle
nuit d'amour!
Ô belle nuit d'amour!
Souris à nos ivresses
Nuit d'amour, ô nuit d'amour!

Barcarolle

Beautiful night, ô night of love,
smile at our drunkards.
Night sweeter than a day, ô
beautiful night of love!
Time flies and never returns. Take
away our tenderness!
Far from this happy day, time flies
without turning back.

Blazing Zephyrs, pour us your
caresses,
Blazing Zephyrs, give us your
kisses,
Your kisses, your kisses. Ah!

Beautiful night, O night of love,
smile at our drunkards.
Night sweeter than a day, oh
beautiful night of love!
O beautiful night of love!
Smile to our drunkards
Night of love, O night of love!

Acknowledgements

Thank you to my wonderful teacher, family, and friends for supporting and being there for me, allowing me to follow my dreams doing what I love is such a blessing.

Upcoming Student Recitals

Junior Recital: Kai Buie, voice

Friday, Apr. 29, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Graduate Recital: Taylor Witherspoon, voice

Saturday, Apr. 30, 3 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Senior Recital: Jayne Edwards, voice

Sunday, May 1, 2 p.m.
St. Francis of Assisi | Free admission

Senior Recital: Veronica Samiec, voice

Sunday, May 1, 3 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Graduate Recital: Erika Torres, saxophone

Monday, May 2, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Graduate Recital: Halle Wood, voice

Tuesday, May 3, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Senior Recital: Dane Harter, bass

Wednesday, May 4, 8 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Graduate Recital: Nicholas Anthony Smith, tenor

Friday, May 6, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker | Free admission

Upcoming Events

Brass Ensembles

Wednesday, Apr. 27, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Everyone and Everything

April 27-30

Lower Depths | Ticket required

Concert Band & Wind Ensemble

Thursday, Apr. 28, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Duo Cintemani:

Flute & Guitar Masterclass

Saturday, Apr. 30, 2 p.m.

CMM 230 & 240 | Free admission

Loyola Symphony Orchestra & Chorale

Saturday, Apr. 30, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Classical Guitar Night

Sunday, May 1, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Percussion Ensemble

Monday, May 2, 7:30 p.m.

Nunemaker | Free admission

Jazz Vocal Ensemble

Thursday, May 5, 7:30 p.m.

Nunemaker | Free admission

For more information and to **subscribe** to our mailing list,
visit presents.loyno.edu or call (504) 865-2074.