

Loyola University New Orleans  
School of Music and Theatre Arts  
Presents

***Rebekah Vensel, Mezzo-Soprano***  
**Junior Recital**

*with*  
Ashalen Sims, Accompanist

*and Guest Artists*  
Abbey Vensel  
Andrew Vensel  
Nick Wilders



*Student Recital*

Saturday, April 6, 2019, 3:00 p.m.  
Nunemaker Auditorium

# Program

<i>Penso</i>	Tosti (1846-1916)
<i>Tristezzi</i>	Tosti (1846-1916)
<i>A'Vuchella</i>	Tosti (1846-1916)
<i>December Songs</i>	Mary Yeston
When Your Love Is New	(1945- )
I Had A Dream About You	
Bookseller in the Rain	
By the River	

## ***Intermission***

<i>Warum Sind denn die Rosen so Blass</i>	Fanny Mendelsohn (1805-1847)
<i>Wanderlied</i>	Fanny Mendelsohn (1805-1847)
<i>La vie en rose</i>	Édith Piaf (1905-1963)
<i>Cabaret Songs</i>	William Bolcom
Waitin	(1938- )
Amor	
<i>Happy Days Are Here Again/Come On Happy</i>	Milton Ager (1893-1979)
<i>Don't Let Anybody Steal Your Joy</i>	Nick Wilders (1993- )

Abbey Vensel  
Andrew Vensel  
Nick Wilders

# Translations

## *Penso*

I think of the first time in which you turned your gaze  
so sweetly and consistently at me, of the sweet enchantment  
of the heavenly trembling in my heart which that tender moment gave to me  
but you, you hav forgotten it, you say that it was a dream  
you say that you do not know how to look at me in the way you did on that  
blessed day

I think of the smile that i first saw  
wandering sweetly across your lips  
of the hopes, of the pleasant dream  
that I realized had been awakened in my soul  
but you, you have forgotten it; you say that it was a dream  
you say that you do not know how to look at me in the way you did on that  
blessed day

## *Tristezzi*

yes, like a little flower  
you have a little mouth  
a little bit faded  
ah, give it to me, give it to me  
it is like a little rose  
give me a little kiss  
give it to me, Cannelella

give it to me and you take one  
a little kid  
like this little mouth  
which seems like a little rose  
a little bit faded  
yes, you have a little mouth  
a little bit faded

*A'Vuchella*

Look; far, far away  
the sun sets over the waves  
flocks of birds fly back to the plain  
I feel a sadness in my heart  
and yet I don't know why  
I look deep in your eyes  
oh my beautiful one, silently I embrace you  
with its cloak of shadows the evening covers  
all things, the heaven, the sea  
I feel trembling  
tears in my eyes  
the church bells ring so sadly  
and yet I do not know why  
devoutly you pray, oh beauty mine  
I pray together with you  
tenderness of the night  
that is filled with splendor  
from out loving hearts goes the prayer  
and the melancholy me makes think  
and yet I do not know why  
that one day, alas  
I must, my beloved, lose the dream and you

*Warum Sind denn die Rosen so Blass*

Why are the roses so faded will speak, my love, why? Why in the green grass what  
a blue violet so silent?

Why would such a mournful voice does the larks seeing in the sky? Why does the  
balsam weed give off the scent of wilted blossoms?

Why does the Sun in the meadow shine so coldly and so we early?

Why is the earth so gray  
and empty like a grave?

Why am I myself so sick and despondent? My sweet love, speak  
oh speak, my heart's beloved love,  
why did you leave me?

*Wanderlied*

From the mountains to the hills,  
downward through the valley,  
resounding like the beating of wings moving like a song  
and our clear desire follows joy, follows reason  
and that for which you strive, let it be love  
and your life, let it be filled with consequential action  
do not remain stuck to one place  
screw up your courage and get quickly away  
let mind and body be filled with cheerful strength  
for everywhere we are at home  
where we can enjoy the sun are we freed from every care  
so that we may enjoy ourselves for that was the world created so large

*La vie en rose*

Two eyes that sink deep inside mine  
one smile that's hiding on his lips  
and here's the portrait without slips  
of the man to whom I consign

When he takes me in his arms  
he softly speaks his charms  
I see the life so rosy

when he speaks the words of love  
all words you can think of  
this does to me something cosy

He has entered in my heart  
a most blissful part  
which don't I know what caused it

He is all mine, I'm all his, in this life  
He told me I'm, he vowed this, for  
all life

And whenever he's in sight  
it's when I feel outright  
my heart that beats

The nights of love are without end  
an august bliss came into place  
all griefs and worries did efface  
so happy I am I'd die contend

When he takes me in his arms  
he softly speaks his charms  
I see the life so rosy

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# Acknowledgements

I would like to thank everyone for taking a moment out of their day to support me and come to my recital. You will never know how much that means to me. The past 3 years have passed by so quickly and just like that my time at Loyola is coming to an end. I've learned so much, grown, and have become a better person due to my experiences and education here.

I would like to thank my family for their endless support even though they may live over 1,000 miles away. Thank you mom for always pushing me to be my own person and to reach for my goals. Abbey and Andrew, thank you for setting an amazing example as older siblings. Without wanting to copy you as a kid, I probably would not have fallen in love with music the way I did. I loved being able to learn by example and look how well that has turned out for me today!

To Arden, Camille, Danley, Emily, Hannah, Jay, Marta and ALL of my amazing friends, near and far. Y'all have always supported me through thick and thin. Though our time together at Loyola may almost be done, the mark that you have made on my heart will never fade. Thank you for your undying optimism and smiling faces.

To all the people who have taught me valuable lessons throughout my time at Loyola, thank you. The knowledge that I have gained throughout the past 3 years will impact me forever and help me succeed as I venture out in the next upcoming months. To all those who have supported me in outside facets, whether it be internships or jobs, thank you for encouraging me to focus on both of my loves, music and management.

Finally, thank you Dr. Smith for continuing to push me to be the best vocalist I can be. I would not be where I am today without your guidance through the past 2.5 years. You have helped me vocally to make huge strides and, also, that much of life is mind over matter. Also, you've helped me remember to always find a time and place to make music, even if it won't be my career.

Thank you ALL!

“Don't Let Anything Steal Your Joy”

# Upcoming Events

## **Loyola Band Festival: Wind Ensemble with Michael Markowski**

Saturday, Apr. 6, 4:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Ticket required

## **Graduate Recital: Elizabeth Wooton, soprano**

Saturday, Apr. 6, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

## **Loyola Chorale, Chorale SSA, and University Chorus**

Sunday, Apr. 7, 3:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Senior Recital: Emily Alves, cello**

Sunday, Apr. 7, 1:00 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

## **Sophomore Recital: Michael Bauer & Joey Troia**

Sunday, Apr. 7, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Music Education Series: Expertise in Music Learning**

Monday, Apr. 8, 4:00 p.m. | Room 204G

Free admission

## **Senior Recital: Thomas Durnford, double bass**

Monday, Apr. 8, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

## **Jazz Workshop & Training Bands**

Tuesday, Apr. 9, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Woodwinds A Go Go**

Wednesday, Apr. 10, 7:30 p.m. | Band Room

Free admission

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