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

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

Penso                      Tosti (1846-1916)

Tristezzi                    Tosti (1846-1916)

A’Vuchella                  Tosti (1846-1916)

December Songs       Mary Yeston (1945-)
    When Your Love Is New
    I Had A Dream About You
    Bookseller in the Rain
    By the River

Intermission

Warum Sind denn die Rosen so Blass   Fanny Mendelsohn (1805-1847)

Wanderlied                  Fanny Mendelsohn (1805-1847)

La vie en rose              Édith Piaf (1905-1963)

Cabaret Songs               William Bolcom (1938-)
    Waitin
    Amor

Happy Days Are Here Again/Come On Happy   Milton Ager (1893-1979)

Don’t Let Anybody Steal Your Joy     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
give it to me and you take one
you have a little mouth
a little kid
a little bit faded
like this little mouth
ah, give it to me, give it to me
which seems like a little rose
it is like a little rose
a little bit faded
give me a little kiss
yes, you have a little mouth
give it to me, Cannetella
a little bit faded
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

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
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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 or call (504) 865-2074.