

Loyola University New Orleans
School of Music and Theatre Arts
Presents

Graduate Recital
Hugo Pinto, tenor

from the studio of
Dreux Montegut

with
Claire Bigley, Pianist



Friday, September 24, 2021, 7:30 p.m.
Nunemaker Auditorium

Program

Avanti Urania G. Puccini
Terra e Mare (1858-1924)
Inno a Diana

Ch'ella mi creda G. Puccini
from *Fanciulla del west* (1858-1924)

Ich trage meine Minne R. Strauss
Die Nacht (1864-1949)
Zueignung

Dies Bildnis ist bezaubernd schön W. A. Mozart
from *Magic Flute* (1756-1791)

Intermission

Strings in the earth and air S. Barber
Bessie Bobtail (1910-1981)
Solitary hotel

La fleur que tu m'avais jetée G. Bizet
from *Carmen* (1838-1875)

El Paño moruno M. De Falla
Asturiana (1876-1946)
Polo

No Puede ser P. Sorozabal
from *La Tabernera del Puerto* (1897-1988)

Translations

Avanti Urania

Io non ho l'ali,
eppur quando dal molo
Lancio la prora al mar,
Fermi gli alcioni sul potente volo
Si librano a guarder

I don't have wing,
and yet when from the pier
I launch the ship's prow to the sea
The halcyons freeze in their potent
flight
As they hover to watch

Io non ho pinne eppur quando i
marosi
Niun legno osa affrontar
Trepidando gli squali ardimentosi
Mi guardano passar!

I don't have fins, and yet no other
boat
Dares to brave the roaring seas
anxiously
The fearless sharks
Watch me to go by

Simile al mio signor
Mite d'assetto quanto è forte in
cuor

Similar to my Lord
Mild of appearance
How powerful is she in her heart

Le fiamme ho anch'io nel petto
Anch'io di spazio
Anch'io di gloria ho smania
Avanti Urania

Flames have I too in my breast
I too for open space
I too for glory I have restless
Ranging desire

Terra e Mare
Earth and Sun

I piopi, curvati dal vento
Rimuggiano in lungo filare
Dal buio tra il sonno, li sento
E sogno la voce del mar.

E sogno la voce profonda
Dai placidi ritmi possenti;
Mi guardan, specchiate dall'onda,
Le stelle nel cielo fulgenti.

Ma il vento più forte tempesta,
De' piopi nel lungo filare,
Dal sonno giocondo mi desta....
Lontana è la voce del mar!

The long row of poplars, bent by
the wind,
Are roaring again.
In the darkness, half sleep, I hear
them
And I dream of the voice of the sea

And I dream of the deep voice
With its peaceful, mighty rhythms;
Reflected in the wave, the star
shinning in the sky
Are looking at me

But the wind rages louder
Through the row of poplars,
It wakes me from my joyous sleep...
Distant is the voice of the sea!

Inno a Diana
Hymn to Diana

Gloria a te se alle notte silenti
Offri, o Cinzia, i bei raggia all'amor;
Gloria a te se ai merigi cocenti
Tempri, o Diana, dei forti il valor

Gloria to you, when in the silent
night
You offer, o Cynthia, the beautiful
rays of love
Gloria to you, when in the hot
afternoon
You strengthen, o Diana, the valor
of the brave.

Sui tuoi baldi e fedeli seguaci
Veglia sempre con l'occhio divina
Tu li guida alle imprese più audaci
Li sorreggi nell'aspro camin.

Over your fearless and faithful
followers
Always watch over with your divine
eye;
Guide them on the rough path

Gloria a te se ai merigi cocenti
Tempri, o Diana, dei forti il valor

Gloria to you, when in the hot
afternoon
You strengthen, o Diana, the valor
of the brave.

Dalle vette dell'allpi nevose
Fino ai lidi del siculo mar
Per I campi le selve più ombrose,
Dove amavi le fiere incontrar

From the peak the snowy Alps
To the shore of the Sicilian sea;
Through the fields and the most
shady woods
Where loved to encounter the wild
[animals];

Sovra i laghi, ove baciano l'onda
Le corolle di candidi fior
Giunga a te come un eco profonda
Questo fervido canto d'amor

Over the lakes , where kissing the
waves [are found]
The petals of white flowers,
[may this] reach you, like a jocund
echo
This fervent song of love!

Gloria a te, Gloria te
Gloria, Gloria

Glory to you, glory to you
glory, glory

**Ch'ella mi creda
Let her believe**

Ch'ella mi creda libero e lontano Let her believe I'm free and far
Sopra una nuova via di redenzione away
Aspettera ch'io torni On a new path of redemption
She will wait for my return

E passeranno i giorni, And the days will pass
e passeranno i giorni
Ed io, ed io non tornerò And I, and I will not return
Io non tornerò

Minnie.. della mia vita Minnie, the only flower of my life
Mio solo fiore

Minnie.. che mai voluto tanto bene Minnie, who loved me so much
Tanto bene So much

Ah.. tu d'ella mia vita Ah, Ah! You're the only flower of
Mio solo fior my life.

**Ich trage meine Minne
I carry my love**

Ich trage meine Minne I carry my love
Vor Wonne stumm, Mute with delight,
Im Herzen und im Sinne In my heart and in my mind
Mit mir herum. With me wherever.
Ja, dass ich dich gefunden, Yes, that I have found you,
Du liebes Kind, You beloved child,
Das freut mich alle Tage That makes me joyful every day
Die mir beschieden sind. That is granted to me.
Und ob auch der Himmel trübe, And no matter if the sky is gloomy,
Kohl-schwarz die Nacht, Coal-black the night,
Hell leuchtet meiner Liebe Brightly shines my love's
Goldsonnige Pracht. Gold-shinning splendor.
Und lügt auch die Welt in Sünden, And even as the world lies through
So tut mir's weh, its sinfulness.
Die Arge muss erblinden, And I am heavy-hearted,
Vor deiner Unschuld Schnee. The evil must become blind
From your snowy innocence.

Die Nacht The Night

Aus dem Walde tritt die Nacht,
Aus den Bäumen schleicht sie leise
Schaut sich um in weitem Kreise
Nun gib acht

Out of the woods treads the night,
Out of the trees she gently steals,
She looks around in a wide circle,
Now be careful.

Alle Lichter dieser Welt
Alle Blumen, alle Farben
Löscht sie aus und stiehlt die
Garben
Weg vom Feld.

All the lights of this world,
All flowers, all colors
She erases and she steals the
sheaves
Away from the field.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur hold
Nimmt das Silber weg des Stroms,
Nimmt vom Kupferdach de Doms,
Weg das Gold.

She takes everything, whatsoever is
lovely,
Takes the silver away from the
river,
Takes from the copper roof of the
cathedrals,
Away the gold

Ausgeplündert steht der Strauch;
Rücke näher, Seel'an Seele
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie stehle
Dich mir auch

The shrub stands plundered;
Come closer, soul to soul,
Oh the night, I'am afraid, she steals
you from me, too.

Zueignung Dedication

Ja, du weisst es, teure Seel,
Dass ich fern von mich quäle,
Liebe macht die Herzen krank,
Habe dank

Yes, you know it, beloved soul,
That I am tormented far from you,
Love makes the heart suffer,
Thanks to you.

Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher,
Hoch den Amethysten-Becker
Und du segnetest den Trank
Habe dank

Once I held, the one who delighted
in freedom,
High the amethyst cup
And you blessed the drink
Thanks to you.

Und beschworst darin die Bösen,
Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,
Heilig, heilig an's Herz dir sank,
Habe dank.

And exorcised the evil ones therein,
Until I, as I had never been,
Holy, holy onto your heart I sank
Thanks to you

**Dies Bildnis ist bezaubern schön
This portrait is more enchanting**

Dies Bildnis ist bezaubern schön	This portrait is more enchanting
Wie noch kein Auge je gesehn!	That I ever beheld
Ich fühl es, ich fühl es	I feel this
Wie dies Götterbild	divine image
Mein Hertz mit neuer Regung füllt,	Filling my heart
Dies etwas kann ich zwar nicht	with new emotion
nennen,	I can scarcely name
Doch fühl ich's hier wie Feuer	But I can feel burning here like fire
brennen:	
Soll die Empfindung Liebe sein?	Can this sensation be love?
Ja, ja	Yes, yes
Die Liebe ist allein	It can be only love
Die Liebe, die Liebe	
O, wenn ich sie nur finden könnte!	Oh, if I only can find her
O, wenn sie doch schon vor mir	Oh, if she only stood before me
stände!	I would, I would
Warm und rein	Warm and pure
Was würde ich?	What would I do?
Ich würde sie	I would clasp her in all tenderness
Voll Entzücken	
An diesen heißen Busen drücken,	Close to my burning heart
Und ewig ware sie dann mein	And she'd be mine forever

La fleur que tu m'avais jetée
The flower that you had grown to me

La fleur que tu m'avais jetée
Dans ma prison m'était resté
Flétrie et sèche, cette fleur
Gardait toujours sa douce odeur

The flower that you had thrown to
me
I kept with me in prison
Withered and dry
Still kept its sweet smell

Et pendant les heures entières
Sur mes yeux fermant mes
paupières
De cette odeur, je m'enivrais
Et dans la nuit je te voyais

And for hours
On my eyes, my eyelids closed
I became intoxicated by its
freelance
And in the night I saw you

Je me prenais à te maudire,
A te détester à me dire:
Pourquoi faut-il que le destin
L'ait mise là sur mon chemin

I began to curse you and hating you
I began to tell myself
Why should fate put you in my
path?
Then I accused myself of
blasphemy
And I felt within myself

Puis, je m'accusais de blasphème
Et je ne sentais en moi-même
Je ne sentais qu'un seul désir
Un seul désir, un seul espoir:

I only felt but one desire
One desire, one hope
To see you again, Carmen
Oh, yes to see you again

Te revoir, Ô Carmen
Oui te revoir
Car tu n'avais eu qu'à parître
Qu'à jeter un regard sur moi
Pour t'empârer de tout mon être,
ô ma Carmen !
Et j'étais une chose à toi
Carmen...
Je t'ame

For all you needed was to be there
To share one glance with you
To long for you with all my being
O my Carmen,
And I was yours Carmen....
I love you

El Paño Moruno
The Moorish Cloth

Al paño fino, en la tienda,
Una mancha le cayo

On the delicate fabric in the shop
There fell a stain.

Por menos precio se vende,
Por que perdio su valor.
Ay!

It sells for less
For it has lost its value
Ay!

Asturiana
Asturian Song

Por ver si me consolaba,
Arrimeme a un pino verde
Por ver si me consolaba

To see if it might console me
I drew near a green pine
To see if it console me

Por verme llorar, lloraba
Y el pino como era verde
Por verme llorar lloraba

To see me weep, it wept
And the pine, since it was green
Wept to see me weeping.

Polo

Ay!
Guardo una pena en mi pecho
Que a nadie se la dire

Ay!
I keep a sorrow in my breast
That to no one will I tell

Ay!
Malhaya el amor , malhaya
Y quien me lo diera a entender
Ay!

Ay!
Wretched be love, wretched
And he who gave to understand it
Ay!

**No puede ser
It cannot be so**

No puede ser!
Esa mujer es buena,
No puede ser!
Una mujer malvada,
En su mirar,
como una luz singular,
He visto que esa mujer
Es una desventurada.

It can not be so!
This woman is good
She can not be a witchd woman
In her look, like a strange light,
I've seen that this
Woman is unhappy

No puede ser!
Una vulgar sirena,
Que enveneno,
Las horas de mi vida,
No puede ser!
Por que a vi rezar,
Por que la vi querer,
Por que la vi llorar.

She can not be
A cheap siren
Who poisoned every
Moment of my life
It can not be so!
Because I've seen her pray,
Because I've seen her love,
Because I've seen her cry

Los ojos que lloran no saben
mentir,
Las malas mujeres no miran así,
Temblando en sus ojos,
dos lagrimas vi,
Y a mi me ilusiona, que tiemblen
por mi,
Que tiemblen por mí.

Those eyes that cry, don't know
how to lie,
Bad woman do not look like that,
Gleaming in her eyes, I saw two
tears,
And my hope is they may gleam for
me.

Viva luz de mi ilusión,
Se piadosa con mi amor

Vivid light of my hopes
Be merciful with my love

Por que no sé fingir
Por que no sé callar
Por que no sé vivir.

Because I can not, pretend
Because I can not be, silent
Because I can not, live.

Upcoming Events

Jazz Underground:

Jason Mingeldorff

Thursday, Oct. 21, 7:30 p.m.

Nunemaker | Ticket required

Dr. Mi-Eun Kim, piano

Wednesday, Oct. 13, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Graduate Recital:

Taylor White, soprano

Saturday, Oct. 23, 2 p.m.

Nunemaker | Free admission

James Carter String Quartet

Monday, Oct. 25, 7:30 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Opera Scenes

Thursday, Nov. 4, 7:30 p.m.

Nunemaker | Free admission

Chorale & Chorale SSA

Sunday, Nov. 7, 3 p.m.

Roussel | Free admission

Senior Recital:

Caroline Boudreaux, soprano

Monday, Nov. 29, 5:30 p.m.

Nunemaker | Free admission

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