

St. Lawrence University
Department of Music
2008-2009

*another
Night at the Opera*

UNIVERSITY
CHORUS

Saturday, April 18, 8 pm, Russell Opera House
Sunday, April 19, 2 pm, Gilbert Recital Hall

Anvil Chorus
from *Il Trovatore*

Giuseppe Verdi
(1813-1901)

Habanera
from *Carmen*

Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

Laura Ramsey - soloist

Act 1, scene 1
from *The Magic Flute*

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756-1791)

*Alex Jacobs, Marilyn Constantine and
Julia Pomainville – soloists*

Humming Chorus
from *Madama Butterfly*

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Bell Chorus
from *Pagliacci*

Ruggiero Leoncavallo
(1857-1919)

Easter Hymn
from *Cavalleria Rusticana* Pietro Mascagni
(1863-1945)

Alex Jacobs – soloist

Dayle Burgess, Renee Koster, Marilyn Constantine, Alan
Wioskowski, Eric Key, Marsha Colt, Brian Watson, William
Mueller, Eric Weinhold and John Marson – semi-chorus

INTERMISSION

Chorus of wedding guests
from *Lucia di Lammermoor* Gaetano Donizetti
(1797-1848)

Eric Key – soloist

Bridal chorus
from *Lohengrin* Richard Wagner
(1813-1883)

*Alex Jacobs, Dayle Burgess, Marilyn Constantine
and Julia Pomainville – semi-chorus*

Dido's lament, and final chorus
from *Dido and Aeneas* Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Julia Pomainville – soloist

Chorus of the Hebrew slaves
from *Nabucco* Verdi

Coronation scene
from *Boris Godunov* Modeste Mussorgsky
(1839-1881)

Alan Wioskowski and Hollis Easter – soloists

Anvil Chorus from *Il Trovatore*

Vedi! Le fosche notturne spoglie
de' cieli sveste l'immensa vòlta:
sembra una vedova che alfin si toglie
i bruni panni ond' era involta.
All'opra! Dàgli! Martella!

Chi del gitano i giorni abbellà?
La zingarella!

Versami un trato:
Lena e coraggio il corpo e l'anima
traggon dal bere.

Oh guarda, guarda! Del sole un
raggio
brilla più vivido nel tuo bicchiere!

See! The endless sky casts off
her somber nightly garb
like a widow who lays aside at last
the sad black veils of mourning.
To work, strike, hammer!

Who brightens the life of the gypsy?
The gypsy girl!

Pour me a drink,
Body and soul take strength and
courage from wine.

Oh look there! A ray of sun
flashes brighter in your glass.

Habanera from *Carmen*

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle,
Que nul ne peut apprivoiser;
Et c'est bien en vain qu'on l'appelle,
S'il lui convient de refuser!
Rein n'y fait, menace ou prière,
L'un parle bien, l'autre se tait;

Et c'est l'autre que je préfère,
Il n'a rien dit, mais il me plaît!

L'amour est enfant de Bohême,
Il n'a jamais connu de loi,
Si tu ne m'aimes pas, je t'aime
Si je t'aime, prends garde à toi!

L'oiseau que tu croyais surprendre
Batit de l'aile et s'envola;
L'amour est loin, tu peux l'attendre;
Tu ne l'attends plus, il est là!
Tout autour de toi vite, vite,
Il vient, s'en va, puis il revient
Tu crois le tenir, il t'évite;
Tu crois l'éviter, il te tient!

Love is a rebellious bird
that no one can tame,
and it's quite useless to call him
if it suits him to refuse.
Nothing moves him, not threat nor plea,
one man speaks freely, the other keeps
mum;
and it's the other one I prefer:
he's said nothing, but I like him.

Love is a gypsy child,
he has never heard of law.
If you don't love me, I love you;
if I love you, look out for yourself!

The bird you thought to catch unawares
beat it's wings and away it flew.
Love's far away, and you can wait for it;
You wait for it no longer, and there it is.
All around you, quickly, quickly,
It comes, it goes, and then it returns.
You think you can hold it, it evades you,
You think to evade it, it holds you fast.

Bell Chorus from *Pagliacci*

Andiam! Andiam!	Let's go! Let's go!
Din don, suona vespero, ragazze e garzon	Ding dong, vespers sounds, girls and guys,
A coppie al tempio ci affrettiam	To church in couples they're rushing,
Din don, diggià i culmini il sol vuol bacciar.	Ding dong, already the sun has descended.
Le mamme ci a docchiano, attenti compar!	Our mothers are watching us, be careful, friend!
Din Don, tutto irradiasi di luce e d'amor!	Ding dong, everything shines with the light of love,
Ma I vecchi sorvegliano gli arditi amador!	But the elders are watching those daring lovers!

Easter Hymn from *Cavalleria Rusticana*

Regina cœli, lætare, alleluia	Joy to thee, O queen of Heaven!
Quia, quem meruisti portare, alleluia	He whom thou wast meet to bear
Resurrexit sicut dixit, alleluia	As he promised, hath arisen.
Inneggiamo, il Signor non è morto,	Let us sing His praise, the Lord is not dead,
Ei fulgente ha dischiuso l'avel,	Resplendent, He has spread His wings,
Inneggiamo al Signore risorto,	Let us sing His praise, the Lord is risen
Oggi asceso alla gloria del Ciel!	And today ascended to the glory of Heaven!

Chorus of Wedding Guests from *Lucia di Lammermoor*

Per te d'immenso giubilo	Through you everything
Tutto s'avviva intorno,	Around turns to great joy,
Per te veggiam rinascere,	Through you we see reborn
Della speranza il giorno;	The day of hope,
Qui l'amistà ti guida,	Friendship leads you here,
Qui ti conduce, amore:	Love brings you here,
Tutto s'avviva intorno,	Everything turns to great joy.
Qui ti conduce, amore:	Love brings you here,
Qual astro in notte infida,	Love, that star in the treacherous night,
Qual riso nel dolor.	That laughter in time of grief.
Per poco fra le tenebre	By the shadows for a little while
Spari la vostra stella,	Your star has been eclipsed,
Io la farò risorgere	I will make it rise again,
più fulgida, più bella.	More radiant, more beautiful.

La man mi porgi Enrico
Ti stringi a questo cor,
A te ne vengo amico,
Fratello e difensor

Give me your hand, Enrico,
I press you to my heart.
To you I come as friend,
As brother and as champion.

Bridal Chorus from *Lohengrin*

Treulich geführt ziehet dahin,
wo euch der Segen der Liebe bewahr!
Siegreicher Mut, Minnegewinn,

eint euch in Treue zum seligsten Paar.

Streiter de Tugend schreite voran!
Zierde der Jugend, schreite voran!
Rauschen des Festes seid nun
entronnen,

Wonne des Herzens sei euch
gewonnen!

Duftender Raum, zur Liebe
geschmückt,
nehmt euch nun auf, dem Glanze
entrückt.

Treulich geführt ziehet nun ein,
wo euch der Segen der Liebe bewahr!

Siegreicher Mut, Minne so rein,
eint euch in Treue zum seligsten Paar.

Wie Gott euch selig weihte,
zu Freuden weihn euch wir.
In Liebesglücks Geleite
denkt lang der Stunde hier!

Treulich bewacht bleibt zurück,
wo euch der Segen der Liebe bewahr!

Siegreicher Mut, Minne und Glück,
eint euch in Treue zum seligsten Paar.

Streiter de Tugend bleibe daheim!
Zierde der Jugend, bleibe daheim!
Rauschen des Festes seid nun

Faithfully guided, draw near to where
the blessing of love shall preserve you!
Triumphant courage, the reward of
love,

joins you in faith as the happiest of
couples!

Champion of virtue, proceed!
Jewel of youth, proceed!
Flee now the splendour of the
wedding feast,
may the delights of the heart be yours!

The sweet smelling room, decked for
love,
now takes you in, away from the
splendor.

Faithfully guided, draw now near
to where the blessing of love shall
preserve you!

Triumphant courage, love so pure,
joins you in faith as the happiest of
couples.

As God blessed you in happiness,
so do we bless you in joy.
Watched over by love's happiness,
may you long remember this hour.

Faithfully guided, remain behind
where the blessing of love shall
preserve you!

Triumphant courage, love and
happiness,
joins you in faith as the happiest of
couples!

Champion of virtue, remain here!
Jewel of youth, remain here!
Flee now the splendor of the wedding

entronnen,
Wonne des Herzens sei euch
gewonnen!
Duftender Raum, zur Liebe
geschmückt,
nehm euch nun auf, dem Glanze
entrückt.
Treulich geführt bleibet zurück,
wo euch der Segen der Liebe bewahr!
Siegreicher Mut, Minne und Glück,
eint euch in Treue zum seligsten Paar.

feast,
may the delights of the heart be yours!
The sweet smelling room, decked for
love,
now takes you in, away from the
splendor.
Faithfully guided, remain behind
where the blessing of love shall
preserve you!
Triumphant courage, love so pure,
joins you in faith as the happiest of
couples.

Chorus of the Hebrew Slaves from *Nabucco*

Va, pensiero, sull'ali dorate;
Va, ti posa sui clivi, sui colli,
Ove ollezzano tepide e molli
L'aure dolci del suolo natal!
Del Giordano le rive saluta,
Di Sionne le torri atterrate...
Oh mia patria sì bella e perduta!
Oh membranza sì carra e fatal!

Arpa d'ôr dei fatidici vati,
Perché muta dal salice pendi?

Le memorie nel petto raccendi,
Ci favella del tempo che fu!
O simile di Solima ai fati
Traggi un suono di crudo lamento,

O t'ispiri il Signore un concerto
Che ne infonda al patire vir tù,

Fly, thought, on wings of gold;
go settle upon the slopes and the hills
where, soft and mild, the sweet airs
of our native land smell fragrant!
Greet the banks of the Jordan
and Zion's toppled towers.
Oh, my country so lovely and lost!
Oh remembrance so dear and so
fraught with despair!
Golden harp of the prophetic seers,
why dost thou hang mute upon the
willow?
Rekindle our bosom's memories
and speak of times gone by!
Mindful of the fate of Jerusalem,
either give forth an air of sad
lamentation,
or else let the Lord imbue us
with fortitude to bear our sufferings.

Coronation Scene from *Boris Godunov*

Prince Shuisky:

Da zdrastvuyet Tsar Boris
Fyeodorovich!

Long live Tsar Boris Feodorovich!

The people:

Zhivi i zdrastvui, Tsar nash
batyushka!

Long life and health, our father the Tsar!

Shuisky:

Slavtye!

The people:

Uzh kak ne nyebe soln tsu
krassnomu slava, slava!

Uzh i kak na Russi Tsaryu Borissu
slava, slava!

Raduissya lyud!

Raduissya, vyesyelissya lyud!

Pravoslavnyi lyud!

Vyelichai Tsarya Borissa i slav!

Da zdrastvuyet Tsar Boris
Fyeodorovich!

Slava, slava, slava!

Boris:

Skorbit dusha.

Kakoito strakh nyevolnyi
zlovyeshchim

pryedchuvstviyem skoval mnye
syerdsye.

O, Pravyednik. O, moi Otyets
dyerzhavnyi!

Vozzri snyebyess na slyozyi
vyernyikh slug,

I nissposhli tyi mnye svyashchennoye
na vlast blagoslovyenye:

Da budu blag I pravedyen, kak tyi:
Dav slavye pravlyu voi narod...

Tyepyer poklonissya pochiyushchim

vlastityelyam Rossii,

A tam szyivat narod na pir,

Vsyekh, ot boyar, do nishchevo
slyeptsy;

Vsyem volnyi vkhod,
Vsye gosti dorogiye!

The people:

Mnogaya lyeta Tsaryu Borissu!

Slava, slava, slava!

Glorify him!

As unto the fair sun in the Heavens,
glory, glory!

So to Tsar Boris in Russia, glory, glory!

Rejoice, o people!

Rejoice and make merry, o people!

Ye people of the Orthodox faith!

Extol Tsar Boris and glorify him.

Long live Tsar Boris Feodorovich!

Glory, glory, glory!

My soul is sad.

Some involuntary fear has gripped my
heart

with ominous foreboding.

O God of righteousness, o my sovereign
Father!

Gaze down from the heavens at the
tears

of thy loyal servants and send down
a holy blessing on my sovereign power.

I shall be good and just as Thee,

And I shall rule my people in glory...

Now let us bow down before the
departed

rulers of Russia.

And there summon the people to the
feast,

all of them, from boyar to blind beggar!

Free access is given to all,

All are cherished guests!

Many years to Tsar Boris!

Glory, glory, glory!

UNIVERSITY CHORUS
Barry Torres, director
Barbara Phillips-Farley, accompanist

Sopranos

Amy Bolis
Dayle Burgess
Cathy Crosby-Currie
Emily Cummin
Terry Desmond
Alex Jacobs
Paula Jensen-Moulton
Renee Koster
Jillian Locke
Jessica Martin
Amelia Oates
Maribeth Simmons
Judy Rexford
Trinity Robin

Tenors

Carlos Beltran
Marsha Colt
Eric Key
Daniel Koon
Chris Rediehs
Charles Rouse
Marcus Tuttle
Brian Watson
Alan Wioskowski

Alto

Kimberly Bennet
Marilyn Constantine
Erin Dunn
Michelle L. Evans
Jessica Gill
Kathleen Horton
Sheri Kay
Jordan Pescrillo
Julia Pomainville
Laura Ramsey
Jessica Richards
Lucy Sammis
Judy Simon
Erin Siracusa
Shayla Snyder
Kenda Svoboda
Christine Zimmerman

Basses

Hollis Easter
Paul Hughes
Jon Kay
John Marson
William Mueller
John Shumway
Bradon Toomey
Eric Weinhold
Bob Zimmerman

Julia Pomainville – poster and program
Jim Wildman – production manager