

SEATTLE OPERA.

Songs of Summer LIVE

John Marzano, Tenor

Beth Grimmatt-Tankersley, Piano

Friday, June 11, 5:00 PM

Recital Text

“LA DONNA È MOBILE” from **RIGOLETTO** (1851)

Music by Giuseppe Verdi

Libretto by Francesco Maria Piave

La donna è mobile

Woman is fickle

Qual piuma al vento

like a feather in the wind

Muta d'accento

Changing what she says

E di pensiero

and what she thinks.

Sempre un amabile

Always a loveable,

Leggiadro viso
pretty face

In pianto o in riso
But whether in tears or laughter

È menzognero
it's a lie

È sempre misero
He is always miserable

Chi a lei s'affida
who trusts in her,

Chi le confida
who gives her his heart

Mal cauto il core
without taking precautions.

Pur mai non sentesi
Yet he'll never experience

Felice appieno
complete happiness

Chi su quel seno
who doesn't sip love

Non liba amore
from her bosom.

“RED RIVER VALLEY”

American folksong

Arranged by Bern Herbolzheimer

From this valley they say you are going
I will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say, you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway a while
Come and sit by my side if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the cowboy that's loved you so true

“DOWN BY THE SALLEY GARDENS” (1940)

Arr. by Benjamin Britten

Words by W. B. Yeats

Down by the Salley gardens, my love and I did meet
She passed the Salley gardens with little snow-white feet
She bid me take life easy, as the leaves grow on the trees
But I, being young and foolish, with her I did not agree

In a field by the river, my love and I did stand
And on my leaning shoulder she placed her snow-white hand
She bid me take love easy, as the grass grows on the weirs
But I was young and foolish and now I am full of tears

“O DANNY BOY” (1913)

Irish folksong

Words by Frederic Weatherly

O Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen and down the mountainside
The summer's gone and all the roses falling
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or all the valley's hushed and white with snow

'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
O Danny Boy, O Danny Boy, I love you so

When winter's come and all the flow'rs are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me

But I shall hear, though soft you tread above me
And all my grave shall warmer, sweeter be
And you will bend and tell me that you love me
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me

“DIES BILDNIS” from *DIE ZAUBERFLÖTE* (1791)

Music by W. A. Mozart

Libretto by Emanuel Schikaneder

Dies Bildnis ist bezaubernd schön,
This picture is bewitchingly beautiful.

Wie noch kein Auge je gesehn!
As if never before been seen by humans eyes

Ich fühl es, wie dies Götterbild
I feel it; her divine image

Mein Herz mit neuer Regung füllt.
fills my heart with a new emotion.

Dies Etwas kann ich zwar nicht nennen,
I can't name this new feeling.

Doch fühl' ich's hier wie Feuer brennen.
But I feel it here, burning like a fire.

Soll die Empfindung Liebe sein?
Could this sensation be love?

Ja, ja die Liebe ist's allein.

Yes, it is love.

O wenn ich sie nur finden könnte!

If only I could meet her...

O wenn sie doch schon vor mir stände!

If only I could stand before her...

Ich würde, würde, warm und rein,

I would, would...warm and pure,

Was würde ich?

what would I do?

Ich würde sie voll Entzücken

I would clasp her

An diesen heißen Busen drücken,

close to my fond heart.

Und ewig wäre sie dann mein!

And she would be mine forever!

“FUOR DEL MAR” from *IDOMENEO* (1781)

Music by W. A. Mozart

Libretto by Giambattista Varesco

Fuor del mar ho un mar in seno,

I fled the sea, but I have a sea is within me,

Che del primo è più funesto.

as fearsome as it was initially.

E Nettuno ancor in questo

Neptune, even now,

Mai non cessa minacciar.

has not stopped threatening me.

Fiero Nume! dimmi almeno:
Fierce god! At least tell me:

Se al naufragio è sì vicino
If my heart is this close

Il mio cor, qual rio destino
to shipwreck, what cruel fate

Or gli vieta il naufragar?
can now prevent shipwreck?

“SOMETHING’S COMING” from *WEST SIDE STORY* (1957)

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Words by Stephen Sondheim

Could be!...
Who knows?...
There's something due any day;
I will know right away,
Soon as it shows.
It may come cannon-balling down thru the sky,
Gleam in its eye,
Bright as a rose!
Who knows?...
It's only just out of reach,
Down the block, on a beach,
Under a tree...
I got a feeling there's a miracle due,
Gonna come true,
Coming to me!
Could it be? Yes it could.
Something's coming, something good,
If I can wait!
Something's coming, I don't know what it is,

But it is
Gonna be great!
With a click, with a shock,
Phone'll jingle, door'll knock,
Open the latch!
Something's coming, don't know when but it's soon-
Catch the moon,
One-handed catch!
Around the corner,
Or whistling down the river,
Come on-deliver
To me!
Will it be? Yes, it will.
Maybe just by holding still,
It'll be there!
Come on something, come on in,
don't be shy,
Meet a guy,
Pull up a chair!
The air is humming,
And something great is coming!
Who knows?
It's only just out of reach,
Down the block, on a beach...
Maybe tonight...

“MARIA” from *WEST SIDE STORY* (1957)

Music by Leonard Bernstein

Words by Stephen Sondheim

The most beautiful sound I ever heard.
All the beautiful sounds of the world in a single word . . .
I've just met a girl named Maria,
And suddenly that name
Will never be the same
To me.
Maria!
I've just kissed a girl named Maria,

And suddenly I've found
How wonderful a sound
Can be.
Say it loud and there's music playing—
Say it soft and it's almost like praying—
I'll never stop saying
Maria!

“YOU’LL BE BACK” from *HAMILTON* (2015)

By Lin-Manuel Miranda

You say
The price of my love's not a price that you're willing to pay
You cry
In your tea which you hurl in the sea when you see me go by
Why so sad?
Remember we made an arrangement when you went away
Now you're making me mad
Remember, despite our estrangement, I'm your man
You'll be back, soon you'll see
You'll remember you belong to me
You'll be back, time will tell
You'll remember that I served you well
Oceans rise, empires fall
We have seen each other through it all
And when push comes to shove
I will send a fully armed battalion to remind you of my love!
You say our love is draining and you can't go on
You'll be the one complaining when I am gone
And no, don't change the subject
'Cause you're my favorite subject
My sweet, submissive subject
My loyal, royal subject
Forever, and ever, and ever, and ever, and ever
You'll be back like before
I will fight the fight and win the war
For your love, for your praise
And I'll love you 'til my dying days

When you're gone, I'll go mad
So don't throw away this thing we had
'Cause when push comes to shove
I will kill your friends and family to remind you of my love

“SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW”

from **THE WIZARD OF OZ** (1939)

Music by Harold Arlen

Words by Yip Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
In the land that I heard of once, once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me.
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me.
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh why can't I?
If happy little blue birds fly across the rainbow
Why oh why can't I?

“MY WAY” (1969)

Music by Jacques Revaux

English words by Paul Anka

And now the end is near
So I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
I've traveled each and every highway
And more, much more than this
I did it my way
Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention

I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exception
I planned each charted course
Each careful step along the byway
Oh, and more, much more than this
I did it my way
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out
I faced it all and I stood tall
And did it my way
I've loved, I've laughed and cried
I've had my fails, my share of losing
And now as tears subside
I find it all so amusing
To think I did all that
And may I say, not in a shy way
Oh, no, no not me
I did it my way
For what is a man, what has he got
If not himself, then he has not
To say the words he truly feels
And not the words he would reveal
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know
When I bit off more than I could chew
But through it all when there was doubt
I ate it up and spit it out
I faced it all and I stood tall
And did it my way
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way

“WE ARE IN LOVE WITH YOU” from **OLD CHELSEA** (1943)

Music by Richard Tauber

Lyrics by Fred Tysh & Walter Ellis

And that my heart and I are just two fools
And we are always true, my heart and I
And yet my darling if you ever say goodbye
But it's a lovely day when you are near
Come what may, oh, I'll keep smiling through
Everything I would endure for you
Fateful temptation such as no one ever told me
I know we both should die, my heart and I
I met my fate on the day I met you
It's only asking not to break it
Just once in a lifetime or never
Maybe that love is blind when passion rules
My heart is yours so you just take it
Once in a lifetime a love dream comes true
Strange fascination seems to fill and hold me
The moment you kissed me I knew
We are in love with you, my heart and I
When you are far away each smile's a tear

“DEIN IST MEIN GANZES HERZ”

from **DAS LANDS DES LÄCHELNS** (1929)

Music by Franz Lehar

Words by Ludwig Herzer

Dein ist mein ganzes Herz!
You are my heart's delight,

Wo du nicht bist
And where you are

Kann ich nicht sein
I long to be.

So, wie die Blume welkt
You make my darkness bright

Wenn sie nicht küsst
When like a star

Der Sonnenschein!

You shine on me!

Dein ist mein schönstes Lied

Shine then my whole life through

Weil es allein aus der Liebe erblüht

Your life divine bids me hope anew

Sag mir noch einmal

And I shall hear you whisper

Mein einzig Lieb

"I love you."

Wohin ich immer gehe

In dreams when night is falling

Ich fühle deine Nähe

I seem to hear you calling

Ich möchte deinen Atem trinken

For you have cast a net around me.

und betend dir zu Füßen sinken

And 'neath a magic spell hath bound me.

Dir, dir allein! Wie wunderbar

Yours, yours alone, How wondrous fair

ist dein leuchtendes Haar!

is your beautiful hair

Traumschön und sehnsuchtsbang

Bright as a summer sky

ist dein strahlender Blick
is the night in your eyes

Hör ich der Stimme Klang,
Soft as a sparkling star

ist es so wie Musik
is the warmth of my love.