

# 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.