Upcoming Events

Monday, February 6, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $  
Janine Gaboury, horn

Thursday, February 9, 7:30 pm, Wharton Center Cobb Great Hall, $  
Wind Symphony and Symphony Band

Friday, February 10, 7:30 pm, Demonstration Hall, $  
Jazz Octet I, II, III, IV

Friday, February 10, 8:00 pm, Music Building Auditorium, FREE  
Musique 21

Sunday, February 12, 7:00 pm, Plymouth Congregational Church, $  
University Chorale and Ad Libitum Chamber Group

Tuesday, February 14, 7:30 pm, Wharton Center Cobb Great Hall, $  
Concert Band and Chamber Winds

Tuesday, February 14, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $  
Ulf Hoelscher, violin

Friday, February 17, 8:00 pm, Wharton Center Cobb Great Hall, $$  
Collage V  
Tickets are $20, $18, and $10 and are available from Wharton Center Box Office only, 517-432-2000, 800-WHARTON, www.whartoncenter.com

Saturday, February 18, 8:00 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $  
I-Fu Wang, violin, and Deborah Moriarty, piano

Sunday, February 19, 2:00 pm, Music Building Auditorium, FREE  
Freshman-Sophomore Opera Scenes

Tuesday, February 21, 7:30 pm, Fairchild Theatre, $  
Campus Bands

$ Unless otherwise noted, tickets are $10 for adult, $8 for senior and free for student with ID and those under 18. A $2.50 restoration fee added if purchased through Wharton Center. For more information, visit www.music.msu.edu or our Music Events Line at (517) 355-2345.

MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY | COLLEGE OF MUSIC

presents

Faculty Artist Recital

Richard Fracker, Tenor  
Alan Nathan, Piano

present

“Amor or Alas”  
The Heartbeats and Heartbreaks of Love

Tuesday, January 10, 2012, 7:30 p.m.  
Music Building Auditorium
Program

Amor . . .

- Tra voi, bella, brune e bionde
  - from *Manon Lescaut*
- Me voglio fà 'na casa
- La Danza
  
  Puccini (1858-1924)
  Donizetti (1797-1848)
  Rossini (1792-1868)

More Amor . . .

- Al amor
- Del cabello más sutil
- Chiquitita la novia
  
  Obradors (1897-1945)
  Obradors
  Obradors

Alas is Amor . . .

- Amore e morte
- Amor bendito
- È la solita storia del pastore
  - from *L’Arlesiana*
  
  Donizetti (1797-1848)
  Ovalle (1863-1928)
  Cilèa (1866-1950)

Intermission

A Lass is Amor . . .

- La serenata
- ‘A vucchella
- Ideale
  
  Tosti (1846-1916)
  Tosti
  Tosti

Alas, Lass . . .

- Non piangere, Liù
  - from *Turandot*
  
  Puccini (1858-1924)

A Lass is Alas . . .

- Encantadora María
- Asturiana
- La mia sola, Laureola
  
  Kilenyi (1884-1968)
  De Falla (1876-1946)
  Obradors (1897-1945)

Amor is a Lass, Alas!

- Nessun Dorma
  - from *Turandot*
  
  Puccini (1858-1924)

Upcoming Events

- Wednesday, January 11, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Walter Verdehr, violin, and Deborah Moriarty, piano
- Thursday, January 12, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Richard Sherman, flute, and Ralph Votapek, piano
- Sunday, January 15, 3:00 & 7:00 pm, Wharton Center Pasant Theatre, FREE
  Jazz: Spirituals, Prayer and Protest Concert celebrating the birthday of
  Martin Luther King, Jr., featuring Jazz Orchestra I, II, and II, and a gospel
  choir. *TICKETS available at Wharton Center Box Office only: 517-432-2000, 800-WHARTON, whartoncenter.com*
- Wednesday, January 25, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  West Circle Series: Happy Birthday Mozart
  Preview lecture at 6:45 pm
- Thursday, January 26, 7:30 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Joseph Lulloff, saxophone, Michael Kroth, bassoon, and Deborah
  Moriarty, piano
- Friday, January 27, 8:00 pm, Wharton Center Cobb Great Hall, $
  Symphony Orchestra
- Sunday, January 29, 3:00pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Ava Ordman and Daniel Mattson, trombones, and Derek Polischuk,
  piano
- Tuesday, January 31, 7:30 pm, Hart Recital Hall, $
  MSU Schubertiade 2012
- Friday, February 3, 8:00 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Gwen Burgett Thrasher, percussion with Hammerklavier piano and
  percussion quartet
- Sunday, February 5, 3:00 pm, Music Building Auditorium, $
  Melanie Helton, soprano, and Alan Nathan, piano

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ID and those under 18. A $2.50 restoration fee added if purchased through Wharton
Center. For more information, visit www.music.msu.edu or our Music Events Line at
(517) 355-3345.
Del cabello más sutil (Of the hair most delicate)
Of the hair most delicate that you have in your braids, I have to make a chain to bring you to my side. A jug in your house, darling, I would like to be—to kiss you on the mouth when you went to drink!

Chiquitita la novia (Tiny bride)
Ah! Tiny the bride, tiny the groom, tiny the living room and the bedroom—that’s why I want the tiny bed and the mosquito net. Ah!

Amore e morte (Love and Death)
Hear from a dying man, hear his last utterance: this faded flower I leave you, Elvira, as a gift. How precious it is you fully know. On the day you were first mine I stole it from your heart. What was once a symbol of love is now a token of sorrow—return it once more to your heart, this faded flower. And you will have it engraved in your heart if your heart is not too hard. How it once was stolen, and how it returned to you . . .

Amor bendito (Blessed Love)
You have, dark girl, a loving laugh that kisses the breeze with warmth. On those lips that hide pearls, brilliant jewels that I adore! I saw your eyes one morning cloud the light of the astral sun, because there is in them sacred fire, essence of life, flame of love, oh! In pleasant sleep I called out to life, in pleasant sleep of rose and light. It went by lightly and my soul went with it because you were going. Now has ended my happiness. I am without a soul, I am without you. Come with this sweet dark one. Already my soul returns to you.

È la solita storia del pastore (It is the old story of the shepherd)
It is the old story of the shepherd . . . the poor boy wanted to re-tell it, and he fell asleep. There is in sleep, oblivion—how I envy him! I too would like to sleep like this, and in sleep at least oblivion find! I only want to find peace. I want to be able to forget everything, but every effort is in vain—I always have her lovely face before me. Peace is always taken from me, why must I suffer so much? She always speaks to my heart, fatal vision—leave me! You hurt me too much! Alas!

Translations
Part II

La serenata (The serenade)
Fly, oh serenade—my beloved is alone and with her lovely head lying back—is resting between her sheets. Oh serenade, fly to her! The moon shines clearly, silence spreads its wings, and behind the veils of the dark alcove the lamp is lit. Purely the moon shines! Fly, oh serenade—fly! Ah! My beloved is alone, but smiling and still half asleep. She returns between her sheets, oh serenade fly to her! The wave dreams on the shore—and the wind in the branches—and still declines to shelter my kisses my fair lady! The wave dreams on the shore, fly, oh serenade—fly! Ah!

‘A vucchella (To the little mouth)
Yes, like a little-flower, you have a little-mouth—a little bit faded. Ah, give it to me, give it to me—it is like a little rose. Give me a little kiss, give it to me—Cannetella! Give it to me and take one, a little kiss like this little mouth which seems like a little rose a little bit faded. Yes, you have a little mouth, a little bit faded . . .

Ideale (Ideal)
I followed you like a rainbow of peace along the paths of the sky. I followed you like a friendly torch in the veil of the night, and I sensed you in the light, in the air, in the perfume of the flowers—and my lonely room was full of you and your beauty. Entranced by you and by the sound of your voice for a long time—I dreamed—and all the earthly worry and torment I forgot in that dream. Return, dear perfection—come back for a moment and smile upon me again—and in your face will shine for me a new dawn. Return, dear ideal, return—return.

Non piangere, Liù! (Do not weep, Liu!)
Do not weep, Liù! If on that day long ago I smiled at you, for the sake of that smile—oh my sweet child—hear me. Tomorrow perhaps your master will be alone in the world . . . do not desert him. Take him away with you!
**Encantadora María (Enchanting Maria)**
Enchanting Maria, I love you with delusion. To whom will I give the dark complaints of my heart? Oh! How sad for the one that loves—not having at all any hope! Oh! Do not make me suffer, so, dying I am of love, only for you.

**Asturiana (Austurian song)**
To see if it would console me, tie me up to a green pine to see if it would console me. Upon seeing me cry, it cried—the pine tree—because it was green, upon seeing me cry—it cried.

**La mia sola, Laureola (My only Laureola)**
My only Laureola, my only, only, only . . . I the captive Leriano, although much I am proud—wounded by that hand that in the world is unique—my only Laureola, my only, only, only . . .

**Nessun Dorma (No one sleeps)**
No one shall sleep, you too—o Princess—in your chaste room are watching the stars which tremble with love and hope! But my secret lies hidden within me, no one will discover my name! Oh ho, I will reveal it only on your lips, when daylight shines forth and my kiss shall break the silence which makes you mine! Depart, oh night! Hasten your setting, you stars! Set you stars! At dawn I shall win! I shall win! I shall win!

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**Translations**

**Part 1**

**Tra voi, bella, brune e bionde (Among you, beauties, brunettes and blondes)**
Among you, beauties, brunettes and blondes hides herself, a lovely and charming young girl—with a rosy lip that is waiting for me? Is it you, blond star? Tell me! Show me my fate and that divine, passionate face which will cause me to fall in love with you—which I might gaze upon and adore eternally! Is it you, slender brunette? Tell me!

**Me voglio fà 'na casa (I want to build a house)**
I want to build a house in the middle of the sea, made of the feathers of peacocks. I will make the staircase of gold and silver, and the balconies of precious stones. And when my Nennella would appear, everyone will say the sun rises.

**La Danza (The Dance)**
Already the moon is above the sea, “mamma mia” how we will leap—the hour is perfect for dancing, anyone in love will not miss it. Swiftly dance around and around, my ladies, come here—a handsome and lighthearted boy will dance with everyone. As long as there is a star in the sky and the moon shines! The most handsome boy with the most beautiful girl will dance the entire night. “Mamma mia!” Strum, strum, strum strum! “Mamma mia! How we will leap!” Jump, jump, turn, turn, every couple goes in a circle, now advancing, now retreating and attacking once again. Hug the blonde girl tightly, go here and there with the brunette, with the redhead—follow after her—leave the dull one standing. Hooray for dancing around, I am king, I am pasha, it is the most beautiful pleasure in the world—the most dear delight!

**Al amor (To Love)**
Give me, love, kisses without count, seizing my hair—and one thousand one hundred kisses after them and after them eleven hundred more and after . . . many thousands—three! And so that no one knows it, let’s forget the count and . . . count backwards!