MONTSERRAT ALAVEDRA, soprano
and
RANDOLPH HOKANSON, piano
in a
FACULTY RECITAL
for the benefit of
THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC SCHOLARSHIP FUND
Tuesday, October 14, 1980
Meany Theater, 8:00 P.M.

PROGRAM

ROSSINI
(1792-1868)
La Regata Veneziana (The Venetian Regatta)
Anzolata avanti la regata
Anzolata co passa la regata
Anzolata dopo la regata

LOUIS SPOHR
(1784-1851)
Six Songs, Op. 103, for soprano, clarinet,
and piano
Sei still mein Herz
Siegesang
Sehnsucht
Wiegenlied
Das heimliche Lied
Wach auf

William McColl, clarinet

INTERMISSION
Anzóleta avant la regata (Angioletta before the Regatta)

On the parapet, the pennant is waving; see that you win it. Give it to me this evening, or show not your face before men. Don't lag there in the stern, Momolo; drive your gondola forward, or you'll not win first prize. Remember your sweetheart is anxiously watching; don't lag, and make your boat fly.

Anzóleta ao passa la regata (Angioletta as the Regatta Passes)

Here I am—look at the poor fellows bent over their oars, against the wind. Now the wind is in their favor. Where is my Momolo? There he is, in second place. What madness, what confusion, my heart is pounding. Row—as you reach the finish you'll beat them all. My beloved seems to fly, he overtakes them all, by half a length? I can see him, he sees me.

Anzóleta dopo la regata (Angioletta after the Regatta)

Take a kiss, and yet another, dear Momolo, from my heart; rest and let me wipe away the sweat. I saw how you looked at me as you passed, and I said to myself you would win this beautiful prize, this pennant of red. All Venice hails you as victor. Take a kiss, blessed one, who have no equal at the oars. No one equals you for family or for boat; you are the best, so take a kiss, and another.

Text Translations

Anzóleta avant la regata (Angioletta before the Regatta)

It is useless things which I:

No matter how will not end my

Why do my eyes mask scorn and h

Such fire they them on my love,
to whom I have g

and says to me: like lightning, a

From the "Comed El Tra la la y

They say that my a desire that blia

But if my majo i on the other hand, him knowing that h

What then is the for me to tell. No a majo has with a w

As frolínas dos to

Spanish brooms asky gives them the

Maig - (May - sung

In May all the ear stillness. A delica that exists in deep

Canto de grumet (Th

Farewell to the co wind fills the sails, how happy I feel! I...
a beloved will wel out flower and no shi