

ESAH  
UNIVERSITY

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Senior Recital

**Kaitlyn Carr**  
Mezzo-Soprano

**Kristen Gaus**  
Piano

Saturday, November 18, 2023 at 2:00 p.m.



Giusto ciel, in tal periglio (*Maometto II*)..... Gioachino Rossini  
(1792-1868)

*Kaitlyn Carr is a student of Tara Savarino*

*Presented in partial fulfillment  
Savö M`*

# Translations

## **Esurientes implevit bonis** **(He hath filled the hungry)**

He hath filled the hungry with  
good things, and the rich He  
has sent away empty.

## **Das Glück der Freundschaft** **(The joy of friendship)**

He lives a blissful life  
Whose heart wins a heart;  
Shared pleasure doubles itself,  
Shared sorrow melts away.

Those with an intimate companion  
Wander upon paths lined with flowers;  
Golden friendship has offered its hand  
In these hard times.

Golden friendship awakens strength and rouses courage  
For good deeds alone,  
And nourishes within us the sacred ardor  
For truth and nature.

He has attained happiness  
Who has found a maiden  
With whom loving sensitivity  
Has intimately united him.

Delighted with, allied with her,  
He finds his path (in life) made more beautiful;  
Through her alone the world is in bloom for him,  
And everything smiles upon him.

## **Die Stille** **(Silence)**

No one knows and no one can guess  
How happy I am, how happy!  
If only one person knew,  
No one else ever should!

The snow outside is not so silent,  
Nor are the stars on high

So still and taciturn  
As my own thoughts.

I wish I were a little bird,  
And could fly across the sea,  
Across the sea and further,  
Until I were in heaven!

### **Abendempfindung** **(Evening thoughts)**

It is evening, the sun has vanished,  
And the moon sheds its silver light;  
So life's sweetest hours speed by,  
Flit by it as in a dance!

Soon life's bright pageant will be over,  
And the curtain will fall.  
Our play is ended! Tears wept by a friend  
Flow already on our grave.

Soon perhaps, like a gentle zephyr,  
A silent presentiment will reach me,  
And I shall end this earthly pilgrimage,  
Fly to the land of rest.

If you then weep by my grave  
And gaze mourning on my ashes,  
Then, dear friends, I shall appear to you  
Bringing a breath of heaven.

May you too shed a tear for me  
And pluck a violet for my grave;  
And let your compassionate gaze  
Look tenderly down on me.

Consecrate a tear to me and ah!  
Be not ashamed to do so;  
In my diadem it shall become  
The fairest pearl of all.

### **Il segreto per esser felici** **(The secret to being happy)**

The secret to being happy,  
I know it well and I tell it to my friends  
Whether the sky is overcast or clear,

Every time whether its hot or cold,  
I joke, drink, and laugh at the madmen  
Who spare a thought for the future.  
Let's not try to solve an uncertain tomorrow,  
When our today is ready to be enjoyed!

Let's delight in our youthful years,  
As pleasure makes them go slower;  
If old age, with a pale face,  
Stands behind me while threatening my life,  
I joke, drink, and laugh at the madmen  
Who spare a thought for the future  
Let's not try to solve an uncertain tomorrow,  
When our today is ready to be enjoyed.

### **Mandoline** **(Mandolin)**

The gallant serenaders  
And their fair listeners  
Exchange sweet nothings  
Beneath singing boughs.

Tirsis is there, Aminte is there,  
And tedious Clitandre too,  
And Damis who for many a cruel maid,  
Writes a tender song.

Their short silken doublets,  
Their long trailing gowns,  
Their elegance, their joy  
And their soft blue shadows

Whirl madly in the rapture  
Of a grey and rose moon,  
And the mandolin chatters  
In the shivering breeze.

**La mer est plus belle**

The sea over which  
The Virgin Mary prays!

It has all the qualities,  
Awesome and sweet.  
I hear its forgiveness  
Scolding its wrath...  
This immensity  
Is without willfulness.

Oh, so forbearing,  
Even when wicked!  
A friendly breath haunts  
The wave, and sings to us:  
"You without hope,  
May you die without pain!"

And then beneath the skies,  
Reflected there more brightly,  
It seems blue,  
Pink, grey, and green...  
Lovelier than all,  
Better than we!

**En sourdine**  
(Muted)

Calm in the twilight  
Cast by lofty boughs,  
Let us steep our love  
In this deep quiet.

Let us blend our souls, our hearts  
And our enraptured senses  
With the hazy languor  
Of arbutus and pine.

Half-close your eyes,  
Fold your arms across your breast,  
And from your heart lulled to rest  
Banish forever all intent.

Let us both succumb  
To the gentle and lulling breeze  
That comes to ruffle at your feet  
The waves of russet grass.

And when, solemnly, evening  
Falls from the black oaks,  
That voice of our despair,  
The nightingale shall sing.

**Giusto ciel, in tal periglio**  
**(Right heaven, in such peril)**

Right heaven! In such peril, heaven!  
More advice, more hope I cannot advance  
That cry, that moaning,  
Beg for your mercy.