



# CLARE COLLEGE CHAPEL

## Vocal Recital

Sunday 5 May 2024 at 5.25 p.m.

John Gallant (Clare 2022) | bass  
Isabella Theodosius (Clare 2022) | mezzo-soprano  
Sing Wei Lim (Clare 2022) | mezzo-soprano  
Isaac Chan (Clare 2023) | piano  
Raphael Herberg (Clare 2022) | piano

<i>Nyet, tolko tot kto znal</i> , Op. 6, No. 6	Pytor Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1840–93)
<i>Trepak</i> from <i>Songs and Dances of Death</i>	Modest Mussorgsky (1839–81)
<i>Cinque...dieci...venti...</i> from <i>Le nozze di Figaro</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–91)
<i>If we're weak enough to tarry</i> from <i>Iolanthe</i>	Arthur Sullivan (1842–1900)
<i>Suave sia il vento</i> from <i>Così fan tutte</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
<i>None shall part us from each other</i> from <i>Iolanthe</i>	Arthur Sullivan
<i>La ci darem la mano</i> from <i>Don Giovanni</i>	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
<i>All I ask of you</i> from <i>Phantom of the Opera</i>	Andrew Lloyd-Webber (1948–)
<i>Falling into you</i> from <i>Bridges of Madison County</i>	Jason Robert Brown (1970–)

### **Nyet, tolko tot kto znal**

Net, tol'ko tot,  
kto znal svidan'ja, zhazhdu,  
pojnjot, kak ja stradal  
i kak ja strazhdu.

Gljazhu ja vdal'...  
net sil, tusknejet oko...  
Akh, kto menja ljubil  
i znal - daleko!

Akh, tol'ko tot,  
kto znal svidan'ja zhazhdu,  
pojnjot, kak ja stradal  
i kak ja strazhdu.

*No, only one who has known  
What it is to long for one's beloved  
Can know how I have suffered  
And how I suffer still.*

*I gaze into the distant – but my strength fails me,  
My sight grows dim...  
Ah, the one who loved me  
And knew me is far away now!*

*My breast is all aflame – whoever has known  
What it is to long for one's beloved  
Can know how I have suffered  
And how I suffer still.*

Words *Lev Aleksandrovich Mey (1822–62)*  
Translation *Philip Ross Bullock*

## Trepak

Les da poljany, bezljud'e krugom.  
V'juga i plachet i stonet,  
Chujetsja, budto vo mrake nochnom,  
Zlaja, kogo-to khoronit;  
Gljad', tak i jest'! V temnote muzhika  
Smert' obnimajet, laskajet,  
S p'janen'kim pljashet vdvojom trepaka,  
Na ukho pesn' napevajet:  
Oj, muzhichok, starichok ubogoj,  
P'jan napilsja, popljolsja dorogoj,  
A mjatel'-to, ved'ma, podnjalas', vzygrala.  
S polja v les dremuchij nevnachaj zagnala.  
Gorem, toskej da nuzhdoj tomimyj,  
Ljag, prikorni, da usni, rodimyj!  
Ja tebja, golubchik moj, snezhkom sogreju,  
Vkrug tebja velikuju igru zateju.  
Vzbej-ka postel', ty mjatel'-lebjodka!  
Gej, nachinaj, zapevaj pogodka!  
Skazku, da takuju, chtob vsju noch' tjanulas',  
Chtob p'janchuge krepko pod nejo zasnulos'!

Oj, vy lesa, nebesa, da tuchi,  
Tem', veterok, da snezhok letuchij!  
Svejtes' pelenoju, snezhnoj, pukhovoju;  
Jeju, kak mladenca, starichka prikroju...  
Spi, moj družhok, muzhichok schastlivyj,  
Leto prishlo, rascvelo!  
Nad nivoj solnyshko smejotsja da serpy gljajut,

Pesenka nesjotsja, golubki letajut...

*Forests and glades, not a soul in sight.  
A blizzard wails and howls.  
In the darkness of night,  
It is as if someone is being buried by some evil force:  
Just look – it is so! In the darkness,  
Death tenderly embraces a peasant,  
Leading the drunken man in a lively dance,  
And singing this song in his ear:  
'Oh, poor peasant, pitiful old man,  
Drunk and stumbling on your way,  
And the blizzard, like a witch, rose up and raged,  
Driving you by chance from the field into the deep woods.  
Oppressed by grief and sadness and want,  
Lay down, rest and sleep, my dear!  
I will warm you, my friend, with a cover of snow,  
Weaving a great game around you.  
Whip up a bed, oh swan-like snowstorm!  
Hey, you elements, strike up a song,  
Spin a tale that will last all night,  
So that that old drunk might sleep soundly to its  
strains!  
Hey, you woods and heavens and storm clouds,  
Darkness and winds and driving snow!  
Spin him a shroud of downy snow,  
And I will swathe the old man, like a new-born child...  
Sleep, my friend, you fortunate peasant,  
Summer has come, all in bloom!  
The sun smiles down on the cornfield and the sickles  
glimmer,  
A song wafts across the air and the doves are flying...'*

Words *Arseny Golenischev-Kutuzov (1848-1913)*

Translation *Philip Ross Bullock*

## Cinque...dieci...venti

[Figaro:]  
Cinque... dieci... venti... trenta...  
trentasei... quarantatre

[Susanna:]  
Ora sì ch'io son contenta;  
sembra fatto inver per me.  
Guarda un po', mio caro Figaro,  
guarda adesso il mio cappello.

[Figaro:]  
Sì mio core, or è più bello,  
sembra fatto inver per te.

[Figaro:]  
*Five ... ten ... twenty ... thirty ...  
Thirty-six ... forty-three*

[Susanna:]  
*Yes, I'm very pleased with that;  
It seems just made for me.  
Take a look, dear Figaro,  
Just look at this hat of mine.*

[Figaro:]  
*Yes, my dearest, it's very pretty;  
It looks just made for you.*

[Susanna e Figaro:]

Ah, il mattino alle nozze vicino  
quanto è dolce al mio/tuo tenero sposo  
questo bel cappellino vezzoso  
che Susanna ella stessa si fe'.

[*Susanna and Figaro:*]

*On this morning of our wedding  
How delightful to my (your) dear one  
Is this pretty little hat  
Which Susanna made herself.*

*Words Lorenzo Da Ponte (1749–1838)*

**If we're weak enough to tarry**

[Strephon:]

If we're weak enough to tarry  
Ere we marry you and I  
Of the feeling I inspire  
You may tire by and by  
For peers with flowing coffers  
Press the offers that is why  
For I think we should not tarry  
Ere we marry you and I

[Phyllis:]

If we're weak enough to tarry  
Ere we marry,  
You and I,  
With a more attractive maiden,  
Jewel-laden,  
You may fly.  
If by chance we should be parted,  
Broken-hearted  
I should die-  
So I think we will not tarry  
Ere we marry, You and I.

[Strephon and Phyllis:]

Ah!

Ah!

If we're weak enough to tarry  
Ere we marry,  
You and I,  
With a more attractive maiden,  
Jewel-laden,  
You may fly.  
You and I.

If we're weak enough to tarry  
Ere we marry,  
You and I,  
With a more attractive maiden,  
Jewel-laden,  
You may fly.  
So I think we will not tarry  
Ere we marry,  
You and I,  
You and I.

*Words W. S. Gilbert (1836–1911)*

**So ave sia il vento**

Soave sia il vento,  
Tranquilla sia l'onda,  
Ed ogni elemento  
Benigno risponda  
Ai nostri/vostri desir.

*Gentle be the breeze,  
Calm be the waves,  
And every element  
Smile in favour  
On their wish.*

Words *Lorenzo da Ponte*

**None shall part us from each other**

[Phyllis:]  
None shall part us  
From each other,  
One in life  
And death are we:  
All in all  
To one another,  
I to thee  
And thou to me!—  
All in all  
To one another-  
I to thee-  
And thou to me!

[Phyllis and Strephon:]  
Thou the tree,  
And I the flower;  
Thou the idol,  
I the throng-  
Thou the day and I the hour,  
Thou the singer; I the song!

[Strephon:]  
All in all since that fond meeting  
When, in joy, I woke to find  
Mine the heart, within thee beating,  
Mine the love that heart enshrined!—  
Mine the heart, within the beating  
Mine the love, that love enshrined!

[Phyllis and Strephon:]  
Thou the stream,  
And I the willow  
Thou the sculptor;  
I the clay-  
Thou the ocean;  
I the billow,—  
Thou the sunrise;  
I the day!

Words *W. S. Gilbert*

## La ci darem la mano

[Don Giovanni:]

Eh, un'impostura  
Della gente plebea.  
La nobiltà  
Ha dipinta negli occhi  
L'onesta.  
Orsù, non perdiam tempo:  
In questo istante  
Io ti voglio sposar.

[Zerlina:]

Voi?

[Don Giovanni:]

Certo, io!  
Quel casinetto è mio:  
Soli saremo,  
E là, gioiello mio,  
Ci sposeremo.

Là ci darem la mano,  
Là mi dirai di sì.  
Vedi, non è lontano;  
Partiam, ben mio, da qui.

[Zerlina:]

Vorrei e non vorrei;  
Mi trema un poco il cor.  
Felice, è ver sarei,  
Ma può burlarmi ancor.

[Don Giovanni:]

Vieni, mio bel diletto!

[Zerlina:]

Mi fa pietà Masetto.

[Don Giovanni:]

Io cangierò tua sortel!

[Zerlina:]

Presto, non son più forte!

[Don Giovanni:]

Vieni! Vieni!  
Là ci darem la mano!

[Zerlina:]

Vorrei, e non vorrei!

[Don Giovanni:]

Là mi dirai di sì.

[Don Giovanni:]

*Oh, a mere slander  
Spread by common folk.  
True nobility  
Can be seen in the honesty  
Of one's eyes.  
Come now, let's not waste time.  
I want to marry you  
On the spot.*

[Zerlina:]

*You?*

[Don Giovanni:]

*Of course.  
That little villa there is mine,  
And there ,  
My jewel,  
We will be married.*

*There you will give me your hand,  
There you will tell me 'yes'.  
You see, it is not far;  
Let us leave, my beloved.*

[Zerlina:]

*I'd like to, but yet would not.  
My heart trembles a little.  
It's true I would be happy,  
But he may just be tricking me.*

[Don Giovanni:]

*Come, my dearly beloved!*

[Zerlina:]

*I'm sorry for Masetto.*

[Don Giovanni:]

*I will change your life!*

[Zerlina:]

*Soon I won't be able to resist*

[Don Giovanni:]

*Come! Come!  
There you will give me your hand.*

[Zerlina:]

*I'd like to, but yet I would not.*

[Don Giovanni:]

*There you will tell me 'yes'.*

[Zerlina:]  
Mi trema un poco il cor!

[Zerlina:]  
*My heart trembles a little.*

[Don Giovanni:]  
Partiam, mio ben, da qui!

[Don Giovanni:]  
*Let us leave, my beloved.*

[Zerlina:]  
Ma può burlarmi ancor!

[Zerlina:]  
*But he may just be tricking me.*

[Don Giovanni:]  
Vieni, mio bel diletto!

[Don Giovanni:]  
*Come, my dearly beloved.*

[Zerlina:]  
Mi fa pietà Masetto!

[Zerlina:]  
*I'm sorry for Masetto.*

[Don Giovanni:]  
Io cangierò tua sorte.

[Don Giovanni:]  
*I will change your life.*

[Zerlina:]  
Presto, non son più forte!

[Zerlina:]  
*Soon I won't be able to resist.*

[Don Giovanni:]  
Andiam! Andiam!

[Don Giovanni:]  
*Let us go!*

[Zerlina:]  
Andiam!

[Zerlina:]  
*Let us go!*

[Don Giovanni e Zerlina:]  
Andiam, andiam, mio bene,  
A ristorar le pene  
D'un innocente amor!

[Don Giovanni and Zerlina:]  
*Let us go, let us go, my beloved,  
To soothe the pangs  
Of an innocent love!*

Words *Lorenzo da Ponte*

### **All I ask of you**

[Raoul:]  
No more talk of darkness  
Forget these wide-eyed fears  
I'm here, nothing can harm you  
My words will warm and calm you  
Let me be your freedom  
Let daylight dry your tears  
I'm here, with you, beside you  
To guard you and to guide you

[Christine:]  
Say you love me every waking moment  
Turn my head with talk of summertime  
Say you need me with you now and always  
Promise me that all you say is true  
That's all I ask of you

[Raoul:]

Let me be your shelter  
Let me be your light  
You're safe, no one will find you  
Your fears are far behind you

[Christine:]

All I want is freedom  
A world with no more night  
And you, always beside me  
To hold me and to hide me

[Raoul:]

Then say you'll share with me  
One love, one lifetime  
Let me lead you from your solitude  
Say you want me with you here, beside you  
Anywhere you go, let me go too  
Christine, that's all I ask of you

[Christine:]

Say you'll share with me  
One love, one lifetime  
Say the word and I will follow you

[Raoul and Christine:]

Share each day with me  
Each night, each morning

[Christine:]

Say you love me

[Raoul:]

You know I do

[Raoul and Christine:]

Love me that's all I ask of you  
Anywhere you go  
Let me go too  
Love me - that's all I ask of you

Words *Charles Hart (1961–)*

## **Falling into you**

[Robert:]

What was I saying before about being lost? The thing is, I knew where I was  
But not where I was going  
Why did I walk those mountains?  
Why did I ride those ships?  
Why did I watch those horses running wild?  
Now I know  
Now I know.

All my life, I have been falling  
I have been falling into you  
Francesca.

Circling in the sky  
Looking for a harbor  
Coming into view  
All my life, I have been falling  
Into you

[Francesca:]

Know this feeling  
To know this moment  
To cross this line

[Robert:]

Adding up all those minutes  
Staring through all I saw  
How could I know the answer  
Would be you?

[Francesca:]

How could I know the answer  
Would be you?

[Robert:]

Only you

[Robert and Francesca:]

All my life I have been falling  
I have been falling into you  
Francesca  
This is where I land  
You are what I've looked for  
Now is what is true  
All my life

[Robert:]

I have been falling  
Into you