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2026-27 EVENTS



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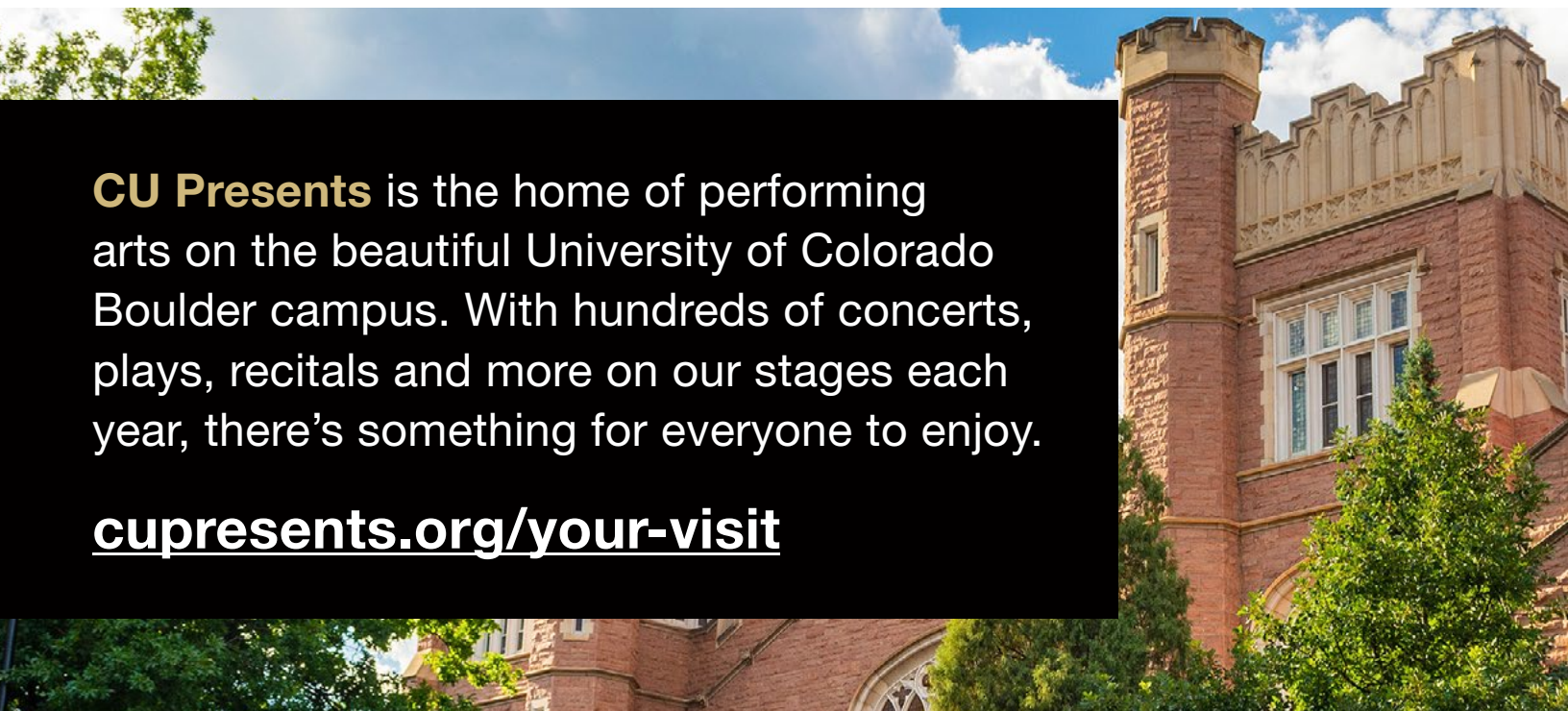
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Faculty Tuesdays

The Italian Tenor

Nicholas Perna, tenor

Jeremy Reger, piano

Tuesday, Sept. 1, 2026, 7:30 p.m.

Grusin Music Hall

Program

Pace non trovo from *Tre sonetti di Petrarca*

Franz Liszt (1811-1886)

Amarilli mia bella

Per la gloria

Star vicino

Judith Cloud (1954-2023)

Chi mi frena in tal momento

from *Lucia di Lammermoor*

Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

Featuring students:

Reagan Hinze (Lucia)

Andrew Konopak (Enrico)

Noah Nussbaum (Raimondo)

Whitney Robinson (Alice)

Thomas Delahoy (Arturo)

I Pastori

Ildebrando Pizzetti (1880-1968)

Nevicata

Ottorino Respighi (1879-1936)

Ah! Franchigia a Floria Tosca...e al cavaliere che l'accompagna from *Tosca*

Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

Featuring guest artist:

Mandy Spivak, soprano

Softly as in a Morning Sunrise from *The New Moon*

Sigmund Romberg (1887-1951)

Oscar Hammerstein II (1895-1960)

Be My Love from the motion picture *The Toast of New Orleans*

Nicholas Brodsky (1905-1958)

Texts and Translations

Program notes will be presented from the stage.

*Translations by ChatGPT Plus 5.5 (Extended Thinking)
and 5.6 (High Effort) with edits, corrections, and additions
by Nicholas Perna.*

Pace non trovo from *Tre sonetti di Petrarca*

Pace non trovo, e non hò da far guerra;

I find no peace, and I have no war to wage;

E temo, e spero; ed ardo, e son un ghiaccio;

and I fear, and hope; and I burn, and am ice;

E volo sopra'l cielo, e giaccio in terra;

and I fly above the heavens, and lie upon the earth;

E nulla stringo, e tutto'l mondo abbraccio.

and I grasp nothing, and embrace the whole world.

Tal m'hà in prigion, che non m'apre né serra,

She imprisons me, in a cell that neither opens nor locks,

Né per suo mi ritien né scioglie il laccio;

neither keeps me as her own nor loosens the bond;

E non m'ancide Amor, e non mi sferra,

and Love neither kills me nor releases me from my chains,

Né mi vuol vivo, né mi trahe d'impaccio.

nor wants me alive, nor draws me out of distress.

Veggio senza occhi, et non ò lingua e grido;

I see without eyes, and I have no tongue, yet cry out;

E bramo di perir, e chieggo aita;

and I long to perish, and ask for help;

Ed ò in odio me stesso, ed amo altrui.

and I hate myself, and love another.

Pascomi di dolor, piangendo rido;
I feed upon sorrow; weeping, I laugh;
Egualemente mi spiace morte e vita:
death and life displease me equally:
In questo stato son, donna, per voi.
in this state I am, lady, because of you.

Amarilli mia bella

Amarilli, mia bella,
Amarilli, my beautiful one,
Non credi, o del mio cor dolce desio,
Do you not believe, O sweet desire of my heart,
D'esser tu l'amor mio?
That you are my love?
Credilo pur: e se timor t'assale,
Believe it indeed; and if fear assails you,
Prendi, questo mio strale.
Take this, my arrow.
Aprimi il petto e vedrai scritto in core:
Open my breast, and you will see written upon my heart:
Amarilli, Amarilli, Amarilli
Amarilli, Amarilli, Amarilli
È il mio amore.
is my love.

Per la gloria

Per la gloria d'adorarvi

For the glory of adoring you,

Voglio amarvi,

I wish to love you,

O luci care.

O beloved eyes.

Amando penerò,

In loving, I shall suffer,

Ma sempre v'amerò,

but I shall always love you,

Sì, sì, nel mio penare,

yes, yes, in my suffering,

Penerò,

I shall suffer,

V'amerò,

I shall love you,

Luci care.

beloved eyes.

Senza speme di diletto

Without hope of pleasure,

Vano affetto

it is a vain passion

È sospirare,

to sigh,

Ma i vostri dolci rai

but your sweet rays

Chi vagheggiar può mai

who could ever gaze upon

E non v'amare?
and not, and not love you?

Penerò,
I shall suffer,

V'amerò,
I shall love you,

Luci care!
beloved eyes!

Star vicino

Star vicino al bell'idol che s'ama
To be near the beautiful beloved one loves

È il più vago diletto d'amor
Is love's most exquisite delight,

Il più vago diletto, diletto d'amor
The most exquisite delight, the delight of love,

Star lontano dal ben che si brama
To be far from the beloved one longs for

È d'amore il più vivo dolor
Is love's keenest pain,

Chi mi frena in tal momento from *Lucia di Lammermoor* EDGARDO

Chi mi frena in tal momento?
Who restrains me at such a moment?

Chi troncò dell'ire il corso?
Who checked the course of my fury?

Il suo duolo, il suo spavento

Her grief, her terror

son la prova d'un rimorso!

are proof of her remorse!

Ma, qual rosa inaridita,

But, like a withered rose,

ella sta fra morte e vita!

she lies between death and life!

Io son vinto, son commosso...

I am overcome; I am moved...

T'amo, ingrata, t'amo ancor!

I love you, faithless woman; I love you still!

ENRICO

Chi raffrena il mio furore,

Who restrains my fury,

e la man che al brando corse?

and the hand that flew to my sword?

Della misera in favore

On behalf of the wretched girl,

nel mio petto un grido sorse!

a cry arose within my breast!

È mio sangue, l'ho tradita!

She is my own blood—I have betrayed her!

Ella sta fra morte e vita!

She lies between death and life!

Ah, che spegnere non posso

Ah, I cannot extinguish

i rimorsi del mio cor!

the remorse within my heart!

LUCIA

lo sperai che a me la vita

I hoped that my life

tronca avesse il mio spavento...

had been cut short by my terror...

ma la morte non m'aita,

but death does not come to my aid;

vivo ancor per mio tormento!

I still live, only for my torment!

Da' miei lumi cadde il velo,

The veil has fallen from my eyes;

mi tradì la terra e il cielo:

earth and heaven have betrayed me:

vorrei piangere, e non posso...

I would weep, but I cannot...

m'abbandona il pianto ancor!

even my tears have abandoned me!

RAIMONDO, ALISA, ARTURO, AND CHORUS

Qual terribile momento!

What a terrible moment!

Più formar non so parole!

I can no longer form words!

Densa nube di spavento

A dense cloud of terror

par che copra i rai del sole!

seems to cover the rays of the sun!

Come rosa inaridita,

Like a withered rose,

ella sta fra morte e vita...
she lies between death and life...
chi per lei non è commosso
whoever is not moved by her
ha di tigre in petto il cor!
has the heart of a tiger within his breast!

I Pastori

Settembre, andiamo. È tempo di migrare.
September—let us go. It is time to migrate.
Ora in terra d'Abruzzi i miei pastori
Now, in the land of Abruzzo, my shepherds
Lascian gli stazzi e vanno verso il mare:
leave the sheepfolds and go toward the sea:
Scendono all'Adriatico Selvaggio
they descend to the wild Adriatic,
Che verde è come i pascoli dei monti.
which is green like the mountain pastures.
Han bevuto profondamente ai fonti
They have drunk deeply from the springs
Alpestri, che sapor d'acqua natia
of the mountains, so that the taste of their native water
Rimanga nei cuori esuli a conforto,
may remain as comfort in their exiled hearts,
Che lungo illuda la lor sete in via.
and long beguile their thirst along the way.
Rinnovato hanno verga d'avellano.
They have cut themselves new hazel staffs.

E vanno pel tratturo antico al piano,
And they travel to the plain along the ancient sheep track,

Quasi per un erbal fiume silente,
as though along a silent river of grass,

Su le vestigia degli antichi padri.
following in the footsteps of their forefathers.

O voce di colui che primamente
O voice of the one who first

Conosce il tremolar della marina!
perceives the shimmering of the sea!

Ora lung'h'esso il litoral cammina
Now along the coast walks

La greggia. Senza mutamento è l'aria.
the flock. The air is still and changeless.

Il sole imbionda sì la viva lana
The sun turns the living wool so golden

Che quasi dalla sabbia non divaria.
that it scarcely differs from the sand.

Isclacquò, calpestìo, dolci romori.
Splashing, trampling, gentle sounds.

Ah perché non son io co'miei pastori?
Ah, why am I not with my shepherds?

Nevicata

Sui campi e sulle strade

Over the fields and roads,

Silenziosa e lieve,

silent and light,

Volteggiando, la neve cade.

whirling, the snow falls.

Danza la falda bianca

The white snowflake dances,

Ne l'ampio ciel scherzosa,

playfully in the wide sky,

Poi sul terren si posa stanca.

then settles upon the ground, weary.

In mille immote forme

In a thousand motionless forms,

Sui tetti e sui camini,

on rooftops and chimneys,

Sui cippi e nei Giardini dorme.

on stone markers and in gardens, it sleeps.

Tutto dintorno è pace:

All around is peace:

Chiuso in oblio profondo,

enclosed in deep oblivion,

Indifferente il mondo tace...

indifferent, the world is silent...

Ma ne la calma immense

But in the immense stillness,

Torna ai ricordi il core,

the heart returns to its memories,

E ad un sopito amore pensa.

and thinks of a sleeping love, once more.

Ah! Franchigia a Floria Tosca...e al cavaliere che l'accompagna from *Tosca*

CAVARADOSSI

Franchigia a Floria Tosca...

Safe-conduct for Floria Tosca...

TOSCA

...e al cavaliere che l'accompagna.

...and for the gentleman who accompanies her.

Sei libero!

You are free!

CAVARADOSSI

Scarpia!...

Scarpia!...

Scarpia che cede?

Scarpia yields?

La prima sua grazia è questa...

This is his first act of mercy...

TOSCA

E l'ultima!

And his last!

CAVARADOSSI

Che dici?

What are you saying?

TOSCA

Il tuo sangue o il mio amore

He wanted either your blood or my love;

volea...

that was what he wanted...

Fur vani scongiuri e pianti.

Entreaties and tears were in vain.

Invan, pazza d'orror,

In vain, frantic with horror,

alla Madonna mi volsi e ai Santi...

I turned to the Madonna and the Saints...

l'empio mostro dicea:

the wicked monster said:

già nei cieli

already toward the heavens

il patibol le braccia leva!

the scaffold raises its arms!

Rullavano i tamburi...

The drums were rolling...

Rideva, l'empio mostro... rideva...

He laughed, the wicked monster... he laughed...

già la sua preda pronto a ghermir!

already ready to seize his prey!

“Sei mia?”

“Are you mine?”

Sì.

Yes.

Alla sua brama

To his desire

mi promisi.

I promised myself.

Lì presso

Nearby

luccicava una lama...

a blade was gleaming...

Ei scrisse il foglio liberator,

He wrote the document that would set you free,

venne all'orrendo amplesso...

he came for the horrible embrace...

io quella lama gli piantai nel cor.

I plunged that blade into his heart.

CAVARADOSSI

Tu!... di tua man l'uccidesti?

You!... You killed him with your own hand?

Tu pia, tu benigna,

You, so gentle, so kind,

e per me!

and for me!

TOSCA

N'ebbi le man tutte lorde di sangue!...

My hands were stained with his blood!...

CAVARADOSSI

O dolci mani mansuete e pure,
O sweet hands, gentle and pure,
o mani elette a bell'opre e pietose,
O hands chosen for beautiful deeds,
a carezzar fanciulli, a coglier rose,
to caress children, to gather roses,
a pregar, giunte, per le sventure,
to be folded in prayer for those in misfortune,
dunque in voi, fatte dall'amor secure,
then in you, made fearless by love,
giustizia le sue sacre armi depose?
did Justice place her sacred weapons?
Voi deste morte, o man vittoriose,
You dealt death, O victorious hands,
o dolci mani mansuete e pure!
O sweet hands, gentle and pure!

TOSCA

Senti... l'ora è vicina; io già raccolsi
Listen... the hour is near; I have already gathered
oro e gioielli... una vettura è pronta.
gold and jewels... a carriage is ready.
Ma prima... ridi, amor...
But first... smile, my love...
prima sarai fucilato — per finta —
first you will be shot — only in pretense —
ad armi scariche...
with unloaded guns...

simulato supplizio.
a simulated execution.

Al colpo... cadi.
At the shot... fall.

I soldati se ne vanno...
The soldiers will go away...

e noi siamo salvi!
and we are saved!

Poscia a Civitavecchia... una tartana...
Then to Civitavecchia... a sailing boat...

e via pel mar!
and away across the sea!

CAVARADOSSI

Liberi!
Free!

TOSCA

Liberi!
Free!

CAVARADOSSI

Via pel mar!
Away across the sea!

TOSCA

Chi si duole in terra più?

Who on earth can grieve any longer?

Senti effluvi di rose?

Do you smell the fragrance of roses?

Non ti par che le cose

Does it not seem to you that all things,

aspettan tutte innamorate il sole?

filled with love, are waiting for the sun?

CAVARADOSSI

Amaro sol per te m'era il morire,

Only because of you was dying bitter to me;

da te la vita prende ogni splendore,

from you life takes all its splendor;

all'esser mio la gioia ed il desire

the joy and desire of my existence

nascon di te, come di fiamma ardore.

are born from you, as heat is born from flame.

Io folgorare i cieli e scolorire

I shall see the heavens blaze and grow pale

vedrò nell'occhio tuo rivelatore,

within your revealing eyes,

e la beltà delle cose più mire

and the beauty of the most wondrous things

avrà sol da te voce e colore.

will have voice and color only through you.

TOSCA

Amor che seppe a te vita serbare
Love, which knew how to preserve your life,
ci sarà guida in terra, e in mar nocchiere,
will be our guide on land and helmsman at sea,
e vago farà il mondo riguardare,
and will make the world beautiful to behold,
finché congiunti alle celesti sfere
until, joined to the celestial spheres,
dileguerem, siccome alte sul mare
we shall fade away, like high above the sea,
al sol cadente, nuvole leggere!
at sunset, light clouds!

TOSCA

E non giungono...
And they still do not come...

Bada!
Be careful!

Al colpo egli è mestiere
At the shot, it is necessary
che tu subito cada...
that you fall immediately...

CAVARADOSSI

Non temere
Do not worry;
che cadrò sul momento, e al naturale.
I shall fall at once, and quite naturally.

TOSCA

Ma stammi attento di non farti male!

But be careful not to hurt yourself!

Con scenica scienza

With my knowledge of the stage,

io saprei la movenza.

I would know how to make the movement.

CAVARADOSSI

Parlami ancor come dianzi parlavi,

Speak to me again as you spoke before;

è così dolce il suon della tua voce!

the sound of your voice is so sweet!

TOSCA

Uniti ed esulanti

United and in exile,

diffonderem pel mondo i nostri amori,

we shall spread our love throughout the world,

armonie di colori...

harmonies of colors...

CAVARADOSSI / TOSCA

Armonie di canti diffonderem!

We shall spread harmonies of song!

Trionfal,

Triumphant,

di nova speme

with new hope,

l'anima freme
the soul trembles

in celestial
with heavenly,

crescente ardor.
ever-growing ardor.

Ed in armonico vol
And in harmonious flight,

già l'anima va
already the soul soars

all'estasi d'amor.
to the ecstasy of love.

TOSCA

Gli occhi ti chiuderò con mille baci
I shall close your eyes with a thousand kisses,

e mille ti dirò nomi d'amor.
and call you by a thousand names of love.

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