

Isaac Florez Senior Recital

November 30, 2023

7:30pm

All Faiths Chapel, Kansas State University

PROGRAM

Dalla Sua Pace from *Don Giovanni*..... W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Let the Florid Music Praise from *On This Island*..... Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Lonely House from *Street Scene*..... Kurt Weill (1900-1950)

Je Crois Entendre Encore from *Les Pêcheurs de Perles*..... Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

Ah! Mes Amis from *La Fille du Régiment*..... Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

Intermission

Sunday Morning..... Adam Levine (b. 1979), Maroon 5

Love's Train (2022)..... Con Funk Shun, Silk Sonic

When I Was Your Man..... Bruno Mars (b. 1985)

Cold As Ice..... Lou Gramm (b. 1950), Foreigner

Castaway Angels..... Einar Solberg (b. 1985), Leprous

Translations

Come mai creder deggio/Dalla Sua Pace

Come mai creder deggio
Di sì nero delitto capace un
cavaliero!
Ah, di scoprire il vero ogni
mezzo si cerchi.
Io sento in petto e di sposo e
d'amico
Il dover che mi parla:
Disingannarla voglio o
vendicarla!

Dalla sua pace la mia dipende.
Quel che a lei piace vita mi
rende;
Quel che le incresce morte mi
dà.
S'ella sospira, sospiro anch'io.
È mia quell'ira; quel pianto è
mio,
E non ho bene s'ella non l'ha

Je Crois Entendre Encore

Je crois entendre encore
Caché sous les palmiers
Sa voix tendre et sonore
Comme un chant de ramiers.

Oh nuit enchanteresse
Divin ravissement
Oh souvenir charmant,
Folle ivresse, doux rêve!

How should I ever believe
A gentleman capable of such a
heinous crime?
Ah, to discover the truth may
every means be found.
I feel within the breast of both
husband and lover
The duty that speaks to me:
I will disabuse her or avenge
her!

On her peace, mine depends.
That which pleases her gives me
life;
That which displeases her gives
me death.
If she sighs, I sigh also.
That anger is mine; that
mourning is mine,
And I am not well if she is not.

I believe I still hear
Hidden under the palm trees
Her voice, tender and resonant
Like a song of the wood pigeons

Oh, bewitching night
Divine rapture!
Oh, charming memory,
Intoxicating madness, sweet
dream!

Aux clartés des étoiles
Je crois encor la voir
Entr'ouvrir ses longs voiles
Aux vents tièdes du soir.

Oh nuit enchanteresse
Divin ravissement
Oh souvenir charmant
Folle ivresse, doux rêve!

Charmant Souvenir!

Ah! Mes Amis

Ah! mes amis, quel jour de fête!
Je vais marcher sous vos drapeaux.
L'amour, qui m'a tourné la tête,
Désormais, me rend un héros.
Ah! quel bonheur, oui, mes amis!
Je vais marcher sous vos drapeaux.

Oui, celle pour qui je respire,
A mes vœux a daigné sourire.
Et ce doux espoir de bonheur
Trouble ma raison et mon cœur! Ah!

Pour mon âme, quel destin.
J'ai sa flamme, et j'ai sa main.
Jour prospère, me voici!
Militaire et mari!

In the starlight
I believe I still see her
Half-opening her long veil
To the warm evening winds

Oh, bewitching night,
Divine rapture!
Oh, charming memory,
Intoxicating madness, sweet
dream!

Charming memory!

Ah, my friends, what a day for celebrating!
I will soon be marching by your side.
Love, which drove me to distraction,
From now on drives me to glory and
game.
A happy day for you and me!
I will soon by marching by your side.

Yes, she for whom I love and breathe,
Has yielded to my pleading.
And this sweet hope of joy and happiness,
Come dance into my head and my heart.

Destiny has granted me every wish.
She gave me her love, and now I have her
hand.
What a happy day, as you see!
I was first a soldier, and now a husband-
to-be!

Personnel

Dr. SongHwa Chae, *Piano*

Jacob Thomas, *Piano*

Jackson Deardorff, *Bass Guitar*

Mason Camera, *Guitar*

Devon Autry, *Drums*

Dedication

I dedicate this performance to Penny Byerley, Dr. Patricia Thompson, my mother, Laura, my girlfriend and life partner, Brianna, and all of my current and former educators. Without your love and support, this dream of mine to become a musician and an educator could not have been possible. Thank you for all you have done and continue to do to push me toward personal and professional improvement.