12-1-2017

Elective Recital: Nicholas Paraggio, trumpet and tenor

Nicholas Paraggio

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Elective Recital:
Nicholas Paraggio, trumpet and tenor
Jacob Kerzner, piano
Bryan Filetto
Adam Siegler
John Bourdelais
Chelsea Catalone

Nabenhauer Recital Room
Friday, December 1st, 2017
8:15 pm
Program

Georgian Song  Mily Balakirev  
(1837-1910)

Pictures of Nighttime  Nicholas Paraggio  
(1997)

1. Sunset  
2. Lullaby  
3. Midnight

There Will Never Be Another You  Harry Warren  
(1893-1981)

Blue Bossa  Kenny Dorham  
(1924-1972)

St. Thomas  Sonny Rollins  
(b. 1930)

Bryan Filetto- saxophone  
Adam Siegler- bass  
John Bourdelais- piano  
Chelsea Catalone- percussion

Intermission

Lydia  Gabriel Fauré  
Les Berceaux  
(1845-1924)

"Un momento di contento"  G. F. Handel  
from Alcina  
(1685-1759)

"Giants in the Sky"  Stephen Sondheim  
from Into the Woods  
(b. 1930)

"Goodbye"  Marc Shaiman  
from Catch Me If You Can  
(b. 1959)

Nicholas Paraggio is from the studio of Frank Gabriel Campos and Erik Angerhofer.
Translations

Lydia

Lydia, on your rosy cheeks,
And on your neck, so fresh and white,
Flow sparkly
The fluid golden tresses which you loosen.
This shining day is the best of all;
Let us forget the eternal grave.
Let your kisses, your kisses of a dove,
Sing on your blossoming lips.
A hidden lily spreads unceasingly
A divine fragrance in your breast; 
Numberless delights

Elenate from you, young goddess,
I love you and die, oh my love.
Kisses have carried away my soul!
Oh Lydia, give me back life,
That I may die, forever die!

Les Berceaux

All along the quays, the large ships
Rocked silently by the surge,
Do not heed the cradles
Which the hands of the women rock.
But the day of farewells will
adieux,       come,
Car il faut que les femmes For the women are bound to
pleurent,       weep,
Et que les hommes curieux And the curious men
Tentent les horizons qui Must dare the horizons that
leurrent!       lure them!
Et ce jour-là les grands And on that day the large
vaisseaux,      ships,
Fuyant le port qui diminue, Fleeing from the vanishing
Sentent leur masse retenue port,
Par l'âme des lointains Feel their bulk held back
berceaux.      By the soul of the distant

Un momento di contento

Un momento di contento One moment of contentment
Dolce rende a un fido Sweetly gives to a faithful
amante       lover
Tutto il pianto che versò. All the lamentations of
nearness.
Suol’ amore dal dolore Only love which aches
Tirar balsamo alle pene Pulls balm to the pains
E sanar che pria piagò. And heals his suffering.