

# Perry Chacon Jr., Tenor

## Neilson Chen, piano

Undergraduate Recital Series  
Recital Hall | April 2, 2016 | 7:30pm

### Senior Recital Program

From Songs of Travel

1. The Vagabond
2. Let Beauty Awake
3. The Roadside Fire
4. Youth and Love

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

From Eichendorff Lieder

Der Musikant  
Verschwiegene Liebe  
Das Ständchen  
Nachtzauber  
Seemanns Abschied

Hugo Wolf (1860-1903)

#### *Intermission*

Chanson Triste  
Serenade Florentine  
Phidylé

Henri Duparc (1848-1933)

“Lonely House” from *Street Scene*  
“My Ship” from *Lady in the Dark*  
“Here I’ll Stay” from *Love Life*

Kurt Weill (1900-1950)

Ladron de Amores (Tipitin)  
Te quiero, Dijiste  
Granada

María Grever (1885-1951)

Agustín Lara (1897-1970)

## *Der Musikant*

The Musician

Wandering is the love of my life,  
I live however I can,  
If I were to give myself trouble,  
It would not suit me at all.

I know lovely old songs,  
in the cold without shoes,  
outside the strings I pluck,  
and do not know where I will rest at night.

Many a beauty will make eyes at me,  
will say she would desire me,  
if I were to improve myself,  
if I were not such a lazy man.

May God give you a man,  
with a good house and courtyard!  
If we two were together,  
maybe my singing would go away.

## *Verschwiegene Liebe*

Secret Love

Over the treetops and fields,  
into the splendor-  
who may guess them?  
Who may catch up with them?

My thoughts float,  
the night is silent,  
my thoughts are free.

If one alone could guess,  
who thought of her  
in the rushing groves,  
when no one keeps watch,

but the clouds that fly—  
my love is silent  
and lovely as the night

## *Das Städchen*

The Serenade

On the roof between pale clouds,  
the moon gazes,  
a student sings in the streets before his  
beloved's door.

And the fountains murmur  
throughout the still loneliness,  
as do the woods, from the lower mountains.  
It is like the beautiful old times.

So in my youthful days,  
I had many summer nights here,  
strumming a lute and making funny songs

But from a silent threshold,  
they have carried my love to rest,  
and you cheerful companion,  
sing on, sing on.

## *Nachtzauber*

Night's Magic

Do you not hear the spring running  
between the stones and flowers far  
toward the silent forest lake,  
where the marble statues stand  
in beautiful solitude?

From the mountains,  
gently awakening to ancient song, the  
wondrous night ascends,  
it's the reason it shines like you see in a  
dream.

Do you know the flower that blooms  
in the moonlit land,  
from whose buds, half-open,  
young limbs bloom with  
white arms and red mouth?

And the nightingale sings,  
and all around, a lament is raised;  
alas, wounded fatally by love,

by lovely days now gone forever -  
come, o come to the silent land!

## *Seemans Abschied*

Sailor's Farwell

Farewell, my love, you never loved me,  
I was not up to your status.  
One day you will wander by moonlight  
and hear a sweet music.  
A mermaid is singing,  
the night is without passion,  
the quiet clouds are drifting;  
then you will think of me.  
To the mermaid wed,  
and find yourself another lover!  
Farewell, you troopers and musketeers,  
we travel on a wild steed, that bucks and rears  
and turns somersaults before many a towering  
cliff.  
The merman rises up amid lightning flashes  
on dark nights,  
The shark snaps and the seagulls shriek  
This is a merry struggle!

Stretch out your lazy legs  
On your bearskin at home,  
God gazes out of his window  
And sends his flood again!  
Saergents, cavalrymen and musketeers,  
All must drown,  
While with a fresh wind  
We will land in paradise!

## *Chanson Triste*

Sad Song

In your heart sleeps the moonlight,  
a sweet, clear summer moonlight,  
and to flee a tiresome life,  
I will bathe in your brilliance.

I will forget the sorrows of the past, My love,  
when you cradle my sad hearts  
and my thoughts ,  
in your loving arms.

You will take my troubled mind,  
oh! Sometimes on your knee

and will tell it a ballad  
that will seem to speak to us.  
And in your eyes full of sorrow,  
in your eyes then I will drink so many kisses and  
so much tenderness  
that perhaps, I will be healed...

## *Serenade Florentine*

Florentine Serenade

Star whose beauty shines  
like a diamond in the night;  
look at my beloved whose eyelids are closed.  
And cause there to fall on her eyes  
the blessing of heaven.

She falls asleep,  
through the window of her happy chamber  
tiptoe:  
upon her whiteness, like a kiss,  
come, just until dawn, to stay,  
And may her thoughts, then,  
Dream of a star of love that rises!

## *Phidylé*

The grass is soft for slumbering  
Under the cool poplar trees  
By the slope of the mossy springs,  
Which in the meadows covered with flowers  
sprouting everywhere,  
Disappear under the dark foliage.

Rest, O Phidylé!  
Noonday on the leaves  
Invites you to slumber!  
Among the clover and the thyme,  
Alone in the full sunshine,  
The bees hum in their flight;  
A warm perfume fills the air  
At the turn of the paths;  
The red poppy is drooping,  
And the birds, grazing the hill with their wings,  
Seek the shade of the wild rosebushes.

Rest, O Phidylé!  
But, when the celestial orb,  
Descending in its brilliant curve  
Will cool its smoldering heat.

Let your loveliest smile  
And your tender kiss reward me for waiting!

## *Ladron de Amores/ Tipitin*

The Thief of Love

The thief of love they call me  
For stealing her affection.  
Just like a toy that a child  
Wants as they walk by.

With her love I stole your kisses  
And a lock of your hair,  
But I have tangled myself with it,  
And I just cannot escape.

Tipitin, Tipitin  
Tipiton, Tipiton  
Every morning,  
under her window I sing this song!

Tipitin, Tipitin  
Tipiton, Tipiton  
This is the beat  
The strong beat of my heart!

With my guitar in one hand,  
And in the other with a bouquet of flowers  
I sing my love  
Throughout the early morning.

And in my song I am singing,  
That I will never forget you,  
That even if it costs me my life,  
I will never stop singing!

## *Te quiero ,Dijiste*

I love you, you said

I love you, you said  
Taking my hands in to your pearly white hands  
And I felt in chest  
A strong beat,  
Then a sigh, and then a spark from a warm kiss

Pretty little doll,  
With golden hair  
With pearly white teeth  
Lips, red as rubies.

Tell me that you love me,  
In the way that I adore you,  
And if you remember me,  
As I remember you...

Sometimes I hear,  
A divine echo,  
Enveloped in the breeze  
That seems to say...  
Yes, I really love you, very very much,  
As much as I always have,  
Always till I die.

## *Granada*

Granada, land I've been dreaming about,  
When my song's for you it turns into  
A Gypsy-like shout.  
It's my song, made of a dreamer's folly,  
Yes, my song, flower of melancholy,  
That I now bring to you.

Granada, your soil is made bloody  
By your afternoons of bullfights;  
A woman whose Moorish eyes give her  
A charm that's exciting.  
I dream you a rebellious Gypsy,  
All covered with flowers,  
And I kiss your red mouth that's so gleaming,  
A ripe apple,  
Seeming to speak love for hours.

Granada, a beautiful woman sung with beautiful  
rhymes,  
Except for a bouquet of roses  
I've nothing to bring you;  
Of roses with fragrance so mild that  
They could be a frame for the Holy Virgin  
Morena.

Granada, your soil is submerged in  
A sea of great beauties,  
Of blood and of sun!