

Don't Get Around Much Anymore

Songs of Quarantine

Diane Schaming, *mezzo soprano*

Tom Mustachio, *piano*

August 6, 2020 - 7:00 p.m.

Don't Get Around Much Anymore	Duke Ellington
Solitude	Duke Ellington
Love is Here to Stay	George Gershwin
They Can't Take That Away from Me	George Gershwin

Migratory V	Adam Guettel
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Italy

Me voglio fa na casa	Gaetano Donizetti
Quando verrà quel dì	Vincenzo Bellini

France

La Vie En Rose	Louiguy
Paris In New York	Vernon Duke

England

Silent Noon	Ralph Vaughan Williams
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Germany/Austria

Ging heut' Morgen über's Feld	Gustav Mahler
Climb Ev'ry Mountain	Richard Rodgers

Translations

Me voglio fa 'na casa

I want to build a house surrounded by the sea
made of the feathers of a peacock.

Tralla la le la, tra la la la.

Of gold and silver I will make the stairs
and of precious stones, the balconies.
Tralla la le la, tra la la la.

When my Nennalla leans out
everyone will say, here comes the sun.
Tralla la le la, tra la la la.

Source: https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=112783

Quando verrà quel dì

When will that day come
when I may see again
that which the loving heart so desires?

When will that day come
when I welcome you to my bosom,
beautiful flame of love, my own soul?

Source: https://www.lieder.net/lieder/get_text.html?TextId=23799

La Vie En Rose

A gaze that make me lower my own
A laugh that is lost on his lips -
That is the un-retouched portrait
Of the man to whom I belong

*When he takes me into his arms
He speaks to me softly
And I see life through rose-colored glasses
He speaks words of love to me
They are every day words
And they do something to me
He has entered into my heart
A bit of happiness
That I know the cause of
It's only him for me
And me for him, for life
He told me, he swore to me, for life
As soon as I notice him
I feel inside me
My heart beating*

Endless nights of love
Bring great happiness
The pain and bothers fade away
Happy, so happy I could die

*When he takes me into his arms
He speaks to me softly
And I see life through rose-colored glasses...*

Source:

<https://www.frenchlyricstranslations.com/la-vie-en-rose-edith-piaf-french-lyrics-and-english-translation/amp/>

Ging heut' Morgen über's Feld

I walked across the fields this morning,
Dew still hung on the grass,
The merry finch said to me:
'You there, hey –
Good morning! Hey, you there!
Isn't it a lovely world?
Tweet! Tweet! Bright and sweet!
O how I love the world!'

And the harebell at the field's edge,
Merrily and in good spirits,
Ding-ding with its tiny bell
Rang out its morning greeting:
'Isn't it a lovely world?
Ding-ding! Beautiful thing!
O how I love the world!'

And then in the gleaming sun
The world at once began to sparkle;
All things gained in tone and colour!
In the sunshine!
Flower and bird, great and small.
'Good day! Good day!
Isn't it a lovely world?
Hey, you there?! A lovely world!'

Will my happiness now begin?
No! No! The happiness I mean
Can never bloom for me!

Source: <https://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk/song/1082>