

GEORGIA SOUTHERN UNIVERSITY  
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

*Presents*

THE

FACULTY  
SHOWCASE  
RECITAL

Tuesday, September 21, 2004 - 8:00 pm  
Performing Arts Center

**Ah perdona al primo affetto . . . . . W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)**

from *La Clemenza di Tito*

Sarah Hancock, mezzo-soprano

Tamara Watson Harper, soprano

Tom Pearsall, piano

Annio and Servilia are in love. The Roman Emperor, however, has declared that he will take Servilia as his wife. Annio, being a loyal servant, goes to Servilia to deliver the news. The following is their farewell: a painful tenderness within the severely political opera.

Annio: *Ah, forgive me my first love, my words are unwise.*

*The culprit are these lips that are accustomed to calling you my love,*

Servilia: *Ah, you were my first love that I faithfully loved,  
and you will be the last that ever rests in my heart.*

Annio: *Such dear words from my beloved.*

Servilia: *Oh, my sweet, dear hope.*

Annio and Servilia: *The more I listen to your words  
the more my love grows for you.*

*When one soul is united with another, what joy a heart feels!*

*Ah, let us eliminate from life everything that isn't love.*

**Ganymed . . . . . Franz Schubert (1797-1828)**

Richard Repp, bass-baritone

Michael Braz, piano

*How in the morning radiance you glow around me, Spring, beloved!*

*With the thousandfold joy of love, my heart is enveloped*

*By the blissful sensation of your eternal warmth,*

*O, infinite beauty!*

*That I might clasp you in my arms!*

*Ah, on your bosom I lie, languishing,*

*And your flowers, your grass press against my heart.*

*You cool the burning thirst of my bosom, lovely morning breeze!*

*While the nightingale calls to me tenderly from the misty vale.*

*I come, I come, whither, ah! Whither?*

*Upwards, upwards I am driven!*

*The clouds float downwards; the clouds bend down towards my yearning love.*

*To me, to me!*

*In your lap upwards!*

*Embracing and embraced, upwards to thy bosom, all loving father!*