

The LCC Foundation together  
with LCC's Vocal Music Program present

# A Night at the Opera

*with songs from  
Turandot, Don Giovanni,  
The Tales of Hoffmann,  
Lakme and more!*

**Thursday,  
November 21  
7:30 p.m.**

## **Director Bio**

Gina Challed, formerly Osborn, is a Native of New Mexico, where she earned both her B.A. and M.M. in Vocal Music. She previously taught at Western New Mexico University and New Mexico State University, as well as maintained a private voice studio in New Mexico, New York and Oregon. In addition to her teaching, Mrs. Challed has also had an extensive performance career that has taken her around the world singing operatic roles and concerts in England, Italy, Germany and New York City. Most recently, she has been a featured soloist with the Portland Symphonic Choir, the Bach Cantata Choir and the Southwest Washington Symphony. Mrs. Challed currently resides in Portland, OR, with her new husband (just married this summer). Gina is proud to be working at LCC as a new Tenure-Track Professor. She has enjoyed tremendous opportunity at LCC and is thrilled to be on course for a long-term future with the school.

## **Accompanist Bio**

Jill Leach has been performing since she was a teenager. She has accompanied instrumentalists, vocalists, choirs and musical theatre for 40 years. She has performed throughout the U.S., Canada, and Mexico. Currently, she accompanies the choral groups at LCC, and in the Kelso, Kalama and Woodland School Districts; as well as a Christian-based senior adult choir called the JOY Singers. For Jill, music has always been a confidence-builder and a means of expressing herself and her faith in God. As an accompanist, Jill also enjoys supporting and encouraging students to find their own confidence and expression.

# *Special Thanks*

Thank you to each of the singers in the Opera Workshops Class (as well as the returning alumni) for throwing yourselves whole-heartedly into tonight's event and this difficult repertoire. You have exceeded expectations, and I'm very proud of your efforts and commitment to the music.

Thank you Robert Cochrane and his Stage Tech Class for making this concert shine!

Thank you Don Correll for helping us dress the stage.

Thank you to College Relations, for all the wonderful P.R. and program work.

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Perpetual thanks to the Foundation, especially the June Rose and Ken and Pat Hansen contributions, for helping to build, grow and sustain the Music Program at LCC.

# A Night at the Opera

So Anch'io la Virtu Magica *from Don Pasquale*.....G. Donizetti (1797-1848)  
Gina Challed, Soprano

Vedrai Carino *from Don Giovanni* .....W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)  
Christina Nelson, Soprano

Bei Männern *from Die Zauberflöte* .....W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)  
Mary Haddler, Soprano  
Alex Nelson, Bass

Ruhe Sanft *from Zaide* .....W.A. Mozart (1756-1791)  
Moriah Wylie, Soprano

Mira, O Norma *from Norma* ..... V. Bellini (1801-1835)  
Donnia Reed, Soprano  
Gina Challed, Soprano



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Ah! Je Veux Vivre *from Romeo et Juliette* .....C. Gounod (1818-1893)  
Bekah Kitchens, Soprano

Ella Giammai M'amo *from Don Carlos*.....G. Verdi (1813-1901)  
J Wylie, Bass

Printemps qui Commence *from Samson et Dalila* .....C. Saint-Saens (1835-1921)  
Connie Ramos, Soprano

Les Oiseaux dans la Charmille  
*from The Tales of Hoffman*..... J. Offenbach (1819-1880)  
Donnia Reed, Soprano

Nessun Dorma *from Turandot*..... G. Puccini (1858-1924)  
David Hedge, Tenor

Sous le dome epais *from Lakme*.....L. Delibes (1836-1891)  
Bekah Kitchens, Soprano  
Moriah Wylie, Soprano

Con te Partiro (Time to Say Goodbye)..... F. Sartori (1957-present)  
Christina, Nelson, Soprano David Hedge, Tenor

# Translations

## So Anch'io La Virtu Magica

Norina is mockingly reading a passage about love from a romance novel. She has been approached by Dr. Malatesta, who is crafting a plan to trick Don Pasquale into bending to the will of a woman. Norina sings this aria describing that she knows, very well, how to make a man do as she pleases.

That look,  
pierced the knight in the middle of the heart,  
He folded his body, bent at his knees and said  
I am your knight.  
And so it was in that look  
a taste of paradise,  
That the knight Richard,  
Conquered by love,  
Swore that never to another,  
Woman would he ever think about."  
Ah, ah!

I too know the magical power  
of a look at the right time and place,  
I know how the heart burns  
in slow fires,  
of a brief smile  
I know the effect,  
Of lying tears,  
On a sudden languor,  
I know a thousand ways  
love can fraud,  
The charms and arts are easy  
To fool the heart.  
I have a bizarre mind  
I possess a ready wit,  
I like joking:  
If I get furious  
I'm rarely able to remain calm,  
But my disdain can soon turn to laughter,  
I have a bizarre mind  
But an excellent heart, ah!

## Vedrai Carino

Zerlina finds her betrothed, Masetto, after he has been beaten By Don Giovanni (who is jealous of the love Zerlina and Masetto share). In her attempt to calm him, Zerlina sings to Masetto, telling him that if he would only put his hand on her heart, he will be instantly healed.

You will see, my dear  
if you'll be good  
the cure  
I have for you!  
It's natural  
It won't give you disgust  
though no apothecary  
can prescribe it.  
It's a certain balm  
I carry within me  
which I can give you,  
if you'll try it.  
You want to know  
where I keep it?  
Then feel it beating,  
put your hand here.

## Bei Mannern

Papageno is pouting because he has no one to love; not even a girlfriend, much less a wife! Pamina tells him to have patience - Heaven will take care of him, and send him a girlfriend. "If only it would send her soon!" cries Papageno. The two ponder the idea of love, expressing that there is nothing more noble than a man and woman, wife and man, who love each other and desire to live through love alone.

### *Pamina*

In men, who feel love  
A good heart is not lacking.

### *Papageno*

To sympathize with the sweet instincts,  
Is then the wives first duty

### *Both*

We want to be happy with love,  
We live through love alone.

### *Pamina*

Love sweetens every torment,  
Every creature offers itself to her.

*Papageno*

It seasons our daily lives,  
It beckons us into the circle of nature.

*Both*

Its higher purpose indicates,  
Nothing is more noble than wife and man,  
Man and wife, and wife and man,  
Reach to the height of Godliness.

**Ruhe Sanft**

Zaide comes upon Gomatz sleeping under a tree. She admires his good looks and leaves him jewels, money, a portrait of her, and a letter asking him to meet her later in that same spot. She then sings that he should sleep until he awakes with happiness. She hopes that her tears will bring her wishes to reality.

Rest gently, my dearest love,  
Sleep until your happiness awakes;  
There, I will give you my portrait,  
See how kindly it smiles at you.  
Sweet dreams, rock him to sleep  
And in the end, let his wishes  
Of a joyful conclusion  
Prosper as a ripening reality

**Mira a Norma – Norma**

Adalgisa goes to Pollione to persuade him to go to Norma and, overcome with emotion, the women embrace and reaffirm their friendship.

Ah, but why, my resolution wouldst  
Thou shake with soft endearments?  
Where I pray thee are life's allurements  
For the heart when hope is gone!  
Ah, then why dost thou desire?  
Ah, Why? Ah!  
Ah! To destroy my resolution,  
To destroy it with soft endearments?  
Where, I pray thee, are life's allurements  
For the hearts when hope is gone, ah  
When hope is gone! When hope, is gone.

## Ah, Je Veux Vivre!

When others speak of marriage to her, Juliet sings that she would like to live inside her dream where it is eternally spring.

I want to live  
In this dream which intoxicates me  
This day still,  
Sweet flame  
I keep you in my soul  
Like a treasure!  
I want to live, etc.  
This intoxication of youth  
Lasts, alas, only for one day!  
Then comes the hour  
When one weeps.  
Far from the morose winter  
Let me, let me slumber  
And inhale the rose,  
Before plucking its petals.  
Ah! - Ah! - Ah!  
Sweet flame!  
Stay in my soul  
Like a sweet treasure  
For a long time still.  
Ah! - Like a treasure  
For a long time still.

## Ella Giammai M'amo

Philip realizes that his wife has never loved him and will never love him. He wishes that he could read the minds of others. Alas, though, the crown does not allow him this power and he will only be at peace when he dies.

She never loved me!  
No, her heart is closed to me,  
she doesn't love me!  
I still recall  
how sad she looked  
when she saw my white hair  
the day she arrived from France.  
No, she does not love me,

Where am I? Those candles  
about to die! Dawn whitens  
my balcony!

The day has begun! I see  
my days slowly draw out!  
Sleep, oh God! vanished  
from my languishing eyes!  
I will sleep alone, wrapped up in  
my regal mantle  
when my day has come to an end,  
I will sleep alone under the dark vault  
there, in the tomb in the Escorial.  
If the royal crown  
could give me the power  
to read into the hearts  
that only God can see!  
If the Prince sleeps,  
the traitor is awake;  
the King loses the crown  
and the husband his honour!

### **Printemps qui Commence**

In an attempt to seduce Samson away from his leadership of the Israelite uprising, Dalila and a group of girls dance for him and Dalila describes how spring is blossoming all around her. Yet, in her heart, she feels like it is still winter.

The first of spring  
bringing hope  
to lovers' hearts  
your sigh rising  
above the earth blots out  
unhappy times.  
our soul afire  
and your sweet flame  
dries our tears.  
the soft mystery of you  
spreads the earth  
with fruit and flowers.  
no point in being pretty.  
my lovesick heart  
mourns for my betrayer  
but pines for his return.  
my desolate heart  
remembers  
lost happiness.  
as night falls  
sadly in love I wander  
to sit by the river  
and wait for him in tears

driving away my sorrow  
if he come back one day  
I wish him my love  
and sweet intoxication  
may this burning love  
keep until his return.

### **Les oiseaux dans la Charmille**

Olympia, a doll, captivates the audience with an aria while watched by Hoffman. As he is wearing charmed glasses, he perceives her as human, and declares his love for her.

The birds in the hedges,  
The star of daylight in the sky,  
Everything speaks to a young girl of love!  
Ah! This is the sweet song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!

Everything that sings and sounds  
And sighs, in its turn,  
Moves her heart, which trembles with love!  
Ah! This is the darling song,  
The song of Olympia! Ah!

### **Nessun Dorma**

In this song the male character is singing of his potential fate with the princess of whom he loves. When the morning comes, depending upon certain events which have to do with knowing his name, he is certain he will have the princess.

None shall sleep!...  
None shall sleep!  
Even you, o Princess,  
in your cold room,  
watch the stars,  
that tremble with love and with hope.  
But my secret is hidden within me,  
my name no one shall know...  
No!...No!...  
On your mouth I will tell it when the light shines.  
And my kiss will dissolve the silence that makes you mine!...  
(No one will know his name and we must, alas, die.)  
Vanish, o night!  
Set, stars! Set, stars!  
At dawn, I will win! I will win! I will win!

## **Sous le dome épais**

The Hindus go to perform their rites in a sacred Brahmin temple under the high priest, Nilakantha. Nilakantha's daughter Lakme, and her servant, Mallika, are left behind to go down to the river and gather flowers. Lakme is always worried for her father when he travels, and Mallika is soothing her nerves as they walk and pick flowers along the river bank.

*Lakme:* Come, Mallika, the creepers are in flower  
They already cast their shadows  
the sacred river which flows,  
calmly and serenely,  
They have awakened by the song birds!

*Mallika:* Oh! mistress,  
This is the time when your face smiles,  
The time when I can read  
Lakmé secrets hidden in her heart!

*Lakme:* Dome made of jasmine,  
Entwined with the rose together,  
Both in flower, a fresh morning,  
Call us together.  
Ah! let us float along  
On the river's current:  
On the shining waves,  
Our hands reach out to  
The flowering bank,  
Where the birds sing,  
o the lovely birds sing.  
Dome of white jasmine,  
Calling us together!

*Mallika:* Under the dome of white jasmine,  
with the rose together,  
On the bank covered with flowers,  
Laughing through the morning,  
Let us descend together.  
Gently floating on its charming swells  
On the river's current:  
On the shining waves  
One hand reaches out to,

Reaching for the bank,  
Where spring sleeps  
And the birds, the birds sing.  
Under the dome of jasmine,  
Under the white jasmine,  
Ah! calling us together!

*Lakme*: But, I do not know subtle fear,  
Enfolds me,  
When my father goes alone  
to that cursed town;  
I tremble, I tremble in fear!

*Mallika*: For the god Ganessa protects him,  
Let us venture to the joyous pool  
The swans with wings of white are happy,  
Let us go there and gather the blue lotus.

*Lakme*: Yes, near the swans with wings of white  
Let us go there and gather the blue lotus.

*Lakme*: Dome made of jasmine,  
Entwined with the rose together, etc.

*Mallika*: Under the dome of white jasmine,  
Entwined with the rose together, etc.

*Together*: Ah! ah! ah!

### **Con te Partiro**

(With you, I will leave) is an Italian song with the singer speaking to a lover and saying it's "time to say goodbye to places I have never seen or experienced with you. Now I shall...sail with you across the seas that exist no more."

When I'm alone  
I dream on the horizon  
and words fail;  
yes, I know there is no light  
in a room where the sun is absent,  
if you are not with me, with me.  
At the windows  
show everyone my heart  
which you set alight;  
enclose within me

the light you  
encountered on the street.  
Time to say goodbye  
to countries I never  
saw and shared with you,  
now, yes, I shall experience them.

I'll go with you  
on ships across seas  
which, I know,  
no, no, exist no longer.  
It's time to say goodbye...

When you are far away  
I dream on the horizon  
And words fail,  
and, Yes, I know  
that you are with me;  
you, my moon, are here with me,  
my sun, you are here with me,  
with me, with me, with me.

Time to say goodbye  
To countries I never  
Saw and shared with you,  
now, yes, I shall experience them.  
I'll go with you  
On ships across seas  
which, I know,  
no, no, exist no longer,  
with you I shall experience them again.

I'll go with you  
On ships across seas  
Which, I know,  
No, no, exist no longer;  
with you I shall experience them again.  
I'll go with you,  
I with you.

LCC Symphonic Band Presents

# GHOST TRAIN

Conductor - Dr. Rob Davis

**Friday, December 6**  
**7:30 p.m.**

Wollenberg Auditorium  
Rose Center for the Arts



# LCC Jazz Ensemble Winter Concert

featuring guest artist: Pianist Dan Gaynor  
with the Mark Morris High School Big Band

**Tuesday,  
December 10  
7:30 p.m.**

Wollenberg Auditorium  
Rose Center for the Arts



WINTER CHOIR CONCERT

*Ringing  
in the  
Holidays*

**Friday December 13**

**7:30 p.m.**

**Wollenberg Auditorium**



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