

MUSIC AT NOON

PROGRAM

SEPTEMBER 23, 2025
University Recital Hall
Steven Morton, tenor
Bente Hansen, piano

Revisiting Lethbridge Days

At Day-Close in November
Quanto e Bella
A Wand'ring Minstrel I
No More
Tout Gai

B. Britten (1913-1976)
G. Donizetti (1797-1848)
W.S. Gilbert (1836-1911) & A. Sullivan (1842-1900)
S. Sondheim (1930-2021)
M. Ravel (1875-1937)

En Travesti Sampler

Off With Their Heads
Je veux Vivre

M. Gottlieb & W. Todd (b. 1970)
C. Gounod (1818-1893)

Dream Roles

Avete Torto/Firenze è come un albero fiorito
Ah Mes Amis/Pour Mon Âme
Race You to the Top of the Morning

G. Puccini (1858-1924)
G. Donizetti (1797-1848)
M. Norman (b. 1947) & L. Simon (1940-2022)

Go-To Audition Songs

When the Booth Goes Bright
She Wasn't You
Sit Down You're Rocking the Boat

D. Messé & N. Tysen (b. 1977)
A.J. Lerner (1918-1986) & B. Lane (1912-1997)
F. Loesser (1910-1969)



University of
Lethbridge

Faculty of
Fine Arts
Piiksinaasin

UNIVERSITY OF LETHBRIDGE
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

TRANSLATIONS

Quanto e Bella

How beautiful she is, how precious she is!
The more I see her, the more she pleases me...
But I am not capable of inspiring even mild affection in her heart.
She reads, studies, learns... There is nothing to which she is ignorant.
I'm always an idiot. I don't know how to do anything but sigh.

Tout Gai!

So merry,
Ah, so merry;
Lovely leg, tireli, that dances
Lovely leg, the dishes are dancing,
Tra la la.

Avete Torto/Firenze è come un albero fiorito

You're wrong! He's refined! Astute...
He knows and understands every trick of the law and code.
A jokester!... A prankster!...
Is there a new and rare prank to be played?
Gianni Schicchi is preparing it!
His crafty eyes light up his strange face with laughter,
shadowed by that big nose of his
that looks like a tower!
He comes from the countryside? Well? What does that mean?
Enough of these obsessions... petty and small!

Florence is like a flowering tree
that has trunk and branches in Piazza dei Signori,
but its roots bring new strength
from the clear and fertile valleys!
And Florence sprouts, and to the stars
rise solid palaces and slender towers!

The Arno, before rushing to its mouth,
sings as it kisses Piazza Santa Croce,
and its song is so sweet and sonorous
that the streams have descended to it in chorus!
So may those learned in the arts and sciences
descend to make Florence richer and more splendid!

And from the Elsa Valley, down from the castles
welcome Arnolfo to build the beautiful tower!
And come Giotto from the wooded Mugel,
and the courageous merchant Medici!
Enough with petty hatreds and spite!
Long live the new people and Gianni Schicchi!