

University of Richmond

## UR Scholarship Repository

---

Music Department Concert Programs

Music

---

4-16-2021

### India Henderson, mezzo soprano

Department of Music, University of Richmond

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/all-music-programs>



Part of the [Music Performance Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Department of Music, University of Richmond, "India Henderson, mezzo soprano" (2021). *Music Department Concert Programs*. 963.

<https://scholarship.richmond.edu/all-music-programs/963>

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Music at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Music Department Concert Programs by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact [scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu](mailto:scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu).

**INDIA HENDERSON**

**MEZZO SOPRANO**

**FROM THE STUDIO OF  
JENNIFER CABLE**

**ASSISTED BY DR. MARY BETH BENNETT, PIANO**

**FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 2021**

**4:00 PM**

**CAMP CONCERT HALL**

**DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC**



## PROGRAM

Alma del core  
from *La constanza in amor vince l'inganno*

Antonio Caldara  
(ca. 1670-1736)

Soul of my heart, spirit of my soul, always constant, I will adore you.  
I shall be happy in the torment if I can kiss those beautiful lips.

Text author unknown  
Translation by John Glenn Paton, ed.,  
*26 Italian Songs and Arias*, Alfred Publishing, 1991.

Tortorella

Carlo Pietragrua  
(1665-1726)

Little turtle-dove, calling and grieving!  
To find her gentle love she searches every shore.  
Thus, too, my lost soul, when far from you, my dear life, wanders about and searches for mercy.

Text author unknown  
Translation by Knud Jeppesen, ed.,  
*La flora, arie &c. antiche italiane*, W. Hansen, 1949.

Se tu m'ami

Alessandro Parisotti  
(1853-1913)

If you love me, if you sigh  
Only for me, kind shepherd,  
I feel sorrow for your suffering;  
I feel pleased that you love me.  
But if you think that I must love only you,  
Little shepherd, you are easily subject to self-deception.

Today Silvio chooses a beautiful red rose,  
But with the excuse that the thorns prick,  
He will despise it tomorrow.  
The advice of men,  
I myself won't follow.  
Just because the lily pleases me,  
I won't despise the other flowers.

Original text by Paolo Antonio Rolli  
Translation by John Glenn Paton, ed.,  
*26 Italian Songs and Arias*, Alfred Publishing, 1991.

Vittoria, mio core!

Gian Giacomo Carissimi  
(1605-1674)

Victory, my heart!  
Do not weep any more.  
The abject slavery of love is dissolved.

Formerly the evil one, to make you suffer,  
With many glances, with false charms set her traps.  
The fraud, the pain no longer take place.  
The ardor of her cruel fire is extinguished.

From her smiling eyes no longer darts  
And arrow that hurls a mortal wound into my chest.  
In sadness, in torment I no longer tear myself to pieces.  
Every snare is broken; fear has disappeared.

Original text by Domenico Benigni  
Translation by John Glenn Paton, ed.,  
*26 Italian Songs and Arias*, Alfred Publishing, 1991.

Je te veux

Erik Satie  
(1866-1925)

I've understood your distress,  
Dear lover,  
And yield to your desires:  
Make of me your mistress.

Let my heart be yours  
And your lips mine,  
Let your body be mine  
And all my flesh yours.

Let's throw discretion  
And sadness to the winds.  
I long for the precious moment  
When we shall be happy:  
I want you.

Yes, I see in your eyes  
The exquisite promise  
That your loving heart  
Is seeking my caress.

I've no regrets  
And only one desire:  
Close, very close by you  
To live my whole life long.

Entwined for ever,  
Consumed by the same desire,  
In dreams of love  
We'll exchange our souls.

Original text by Henry Pacory  
Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder*,  
published by Faber, provided courtesy of Oxford Lieder  
([www.oxfordlieder.co.uk](http://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)).

*Continued ...*

La Vie en rose

Louiguy  
(1916-1991)

Eyes that make me lower mine,  
A laugh that is lost on his lips—  
Here is the untouched portrait  
Of the man to whom I belong.

When he takes me in his arms  
And speaks softly to me,  
I see life through rose-colored glasses.

He tells me words of love,  
Everyday words,  
And that does something to me.

He has entered my heart,  
A place of happiness  
And I know the reason why.  
It's he for me and I for him, in this life,  
He has told me, he has promised me, for life.

And as I soon as I see him,  
Then I can feel within me  
My heart that beats.

Nights of love to die for,  
A great happiness that takes its place,  
The worries and sorrows are erased,  
Happy, happy for my pleasure.

Original text by Édith Piaf  
Translation by India Henderson, 2021.

Hôtel  
from *Banalités*

Francis Poulenc  
(1899-1963)

My room is shaped like a cage  
The sun slips its arm through the window  
But I who want to smoke to make mirages  
I light my cigarette on daylight's fire  
I do not want to work, I want to smoke

Original text by Guillaume Apollinaire  
Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder*,  
published by Faber, provided courtesy of Oxford Lieder  
([www.oxfordlieder.co.uk](http://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)).

Beneath her large Greenaway hat,  
Putting on her dazzling smile,  
The fresh and charming laugh  
Of a wide-eyed sighing babe,  
A little girl with velvet eyes --  
She's the Diva of the Empire,  
She's the queen they're smitten with,  
The gentlemen  
And all the dandies  
Of Piccadilly.

She invests a single 'Yes' with such sweetness,  
That all the fancy-waistcoated snobs  
Welcoming her with frenzied cheers,  
Hurl bouquets on the stage,  
Without observing the wily smile  
On her pretty face.

She dances almost mechanically  
And lifts - Oh! so modestly -  
Her pretty petticoat edged with flounces,  
To reveal her wriggling legs.  
It is very, very innocent  
And very, very exciting too.

Original text by Numa Blès and Dominique Bonnaud  
Translation © Richard Stokes, author of *The Book of Lieder*,  
published by Faber, provided courtesy of Oxford Lieder  
([www.oxfordlieder.co.uk](http://www.oxfordlieder.co.uk)).

No One Else  
from *Natasha, Pierre, and the Great Comet of 1812*

Dave Malloy  
(b. 1976)

I Can Cook, Too  
from *On the Town*

Leonard Bernstein  
(1918-1990)

Be a Lion  
from *The Wiz*

Charlie Smalls  
(1943-1987)

The Life of the Party  
from *The Wild Party*

Andrew Lippa  
(b. 1964)





