The University Musical Society

The University of Michigan

Presents

Luciano Pavarotti

Tenor

EUGENE KOHN, Pianist

Wednesday Evening, February 27, 1974, at 8:30 Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, Michigan

PROGRAM

Alma del core
Nina
Danza, danza, fanciulla gentile
Five Songs Bellini
Dolente immagine di fille mia My beloved Fillide, I weep bitterly on your tomb. Did you fear I could ever be unfaithful? No, Fillide, rest in peace; my love for you is unextinguishable forever.
Malinconia, ninfa gentile My life is pledged to sweet melancholy; God has granted me beautiful hills and mountains, but I shall never be able to walk over them.
Vanne, O rosa fortunata Go, you lucky rose, to rest on the maiden's bosom. Oh, how I wish I could transform myself into you.
Bella nice, che d'amore If you place on my tomb one tear and a flower, my death might be less sorrowful.
Ma rendi pur contento Grant that my lover's heart be happy, even if mine is not. I fear her sorrows more than my own, because I live for her more than for myself.

London and Angel Records

Aria and Cabaletta from Il Trovatore VERDI Ah, si ben mio Ah, yes, my love, in being yours, in knowing that you are mine, my soul will now be braver, my arm stronger. But if on my page of fate it be written that I must die on the enemy's sword, with my last breath my thoughts will be of you; for me, death will only mean that I await you in heaven. Di quella pira The horrid flames of that pyre consume my whole being! Sinners, put out the fire, or I shall quench it with your blood! I was a son before I was your lover, not even your suffering can hold me back! Wretched mother, I come to save you, or at least to die with you! INTERMISSION Ave Maria Ave Maria, Thou highly favored, God is Blessed Maria! Pray, oh, pray for us, for us wretched sinners, with Thee, Blessed art Thou above all women Now and when the hour of our death Blessed be thine offspring, o'ertakes us. Blessed be thy son, the son of God, the Lord most high! BIZET Agnus Dei . Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace. VERDI Ingemisco (Requiem) Hear my weeping and my wailing! Worthless are my prayers and sighing Is repentance unavailing? God of mercy never failing! Yet, good Lord, in grace complying, Spare me torment, fire undying. With Thy sheep, Lord, deign to place me, Thou who Mary's sin forgavest, Who to hear the thief vouchsafedst, Nor among the goats abase me, Unto me bright hope Thou gavest. But to Thy right hand upraise me. Four Songs . Tosti La Serenata Fly, serenade, to my beloved. The waves dream on the beach, and the wind in the branches. She is lonely and half-asleep dreaming of me. Non t'amo piu My love for you is over. I would have done anything for you, but now I shall look for some-Luna d'estate With a dream in my heart, I sing all night to the ocean. But having looked in her face I suffer from love and desire, like you, O summer moon. Tears are in my eyes, hope in my heart, and I shine like you, O summer moon. Malia What makes you an enchantress? Your fatal glance assails me with fever, your magical speech makes me want to die. . Rossini The moon is rising—the perfect hour for us to dance and celebrate!

UNIVERSITY MUSICAL SOCIETY

Burton Memorial Tower, Ann Arbor, Michigan

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