

• Translations •

En tanto que de rosa y azucena
(As long as colors of the rose and lily)

As long as colors of the rose and lily
can be seen through the expression
of your face,
and as long as that look, passionate
and sincere,
with your clear light the tempest
is stilled.
And as long as your hair, chosen
from the vein of gold
swiftly around your white and
slender neck,
the wind scattering it in disarray:
Take from your happy spring the
sweet fruit
before disgruntled weather covers
with snow
the beautiful and withers the rose
in the frozen wind,
and all will be shed in a constant cycle.

Si para refrenar este deseo loco
(As if to hold back this crazy desire)

As if to hold back from this desire
that is crazy,
impossible, vain, frightening, and
if to seek refuge
from a danger so intense,
convincing myself
of what I don't believe.
It does not help to see myself as I do,
either too courageous, or too fearful.
In such confusion that I never
dare to rely
on the evil that is within me.

Hermosas ninfas que, en el río metidas
(Beautiful nymphs who are in the river)

Beautiful nymphs who are in the river,
happily live in their dwellings built of
shimmering stones
and upheld by columns of glass.
Put your work aside for awhile and lift
your golden heads
to look at me and I won't keep you long
while I am going by.
One embroiders beautiful trifles, one
weaves delicate clothes.
And now a few go off alone telling of
their loves and lives.
And you will be unable to listen because
it is sad,
Or I'll be changed to water weeping here
with you.

Amor de mi alma
(You are the lover of my soul)

I was born to love only you
My soul has formed you to its measure
I want you as a garment for my soul.
Your very image is written on my soul
Such indescribable intimacy I hide even
from you
For you, all that I have I owe to you
For you I was born, For you I live,
And for you, I must die.
I give my last breath, for you.



The Senior Recital of Mobi Jones
I Can Do Hard Things
Mason Alldredge, pianist

Nov. 16, 2025 | 7:30pm
Alumni Chapel

Mobi Jones is a student of Brianne Kollmorgen. This recital is in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor of Arts degree.

• Program •

Tosti Set

Francesco Paolo Tosti
(1846-1916)

I. A vucchella

II. L'Ultima canzone

Strauss Set

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

I. Morgen!

II. Allerseelen

Musical Theater Set

I. Run Away With Me
from *The Mad Ones*

Bree Lowdermilk, Kait Kerrigan

II. Hard to be the Bard
from *Something Rotten!*

Karey Kirkpatrick, Wayne Kirkpatrick
(b. 1964), (b. 1961)

• Intermission •

Four Spanish Sonnets

Z . Randall Stroope
(b. 1953)

I. En tanto que de rosa y azucena

II. Si para refrenar este deseo loco

III. Hermosas ninfas que, en el rio metidas

Chamber Choir

IV. Amor de mi alma

Another Reason Why I Keep a Gun in the House

Tom Cipullo
(b. 1956)

I. Desire

II. Embrace

III. Cancer

IV. Flames

V. Putting Down the Cat

VI. Another Reason Why I Keep a Gun in the House

George

William Bolcom
(b. 1938)

• Translations •

A vucchella (A sweet mouth)

Yes, like a little flower,
You have got a sweet mouth
A little bit
withered.

Please give it to me
it's like a little rose
Give me a little kiss,
give, Cannelletta!

Give one and take one,
a kiss as little
as your mouth

which looks like a little rose
a little bit
withered.

L'Ultima canzone (The last song)

They told me that tomorrow
Nina, you will be a bride.
yet still I sing my serenade to you!
Up on the barren plateau,
down in the shady valley,
Oh, how often I have sung it to you!

Rose-petal
O flower of amaranth,
though you marry,
I shall be always near.

Tomorrow you'll be surrounded
by celebration, smiles and flowers,
and will not spare a thought for
our past love;
yet always, by day and by night,
with passionate moan
my song will sigh to you.

Mint-flower,
O flower of pomegranate,
Nina, remember
the kisses I gave you!

Ah! ... Ah! ...

Morgen! (Tomorrow!)

And tomorrow the sun will shine again
And on the path that I shall take,
It will unite us, happy ones, again,
Amid this same sun-breathing earth ...

And to the shore, broad, blue-waved,
We shall quietly and slowly descend,
Speechless we shall gaze into each
other's eyes,
And the speechless silence of bliss shall
fall on us ...

Allerseenlen (All Souls' Day)

Set on the table the fragrant
mignonettes,
Bring in the last red asters,
And let us talk of love again
As once in May.

Give me your hand to press in secret,
And if people see, I do not care,
Give me but one of your sweet glances
As once in May.

Each grave today has flowers and is
fragrant,
One day each year is devoted to the
dead;
Come to my heart and so be mine again,
As once in May.