

## • 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 rio 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 vuccella (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, Cannetella!

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.