# Texts and Translations

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>La pastorella delle Alpi</th>
<th>The Shepherdess of the Alps</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Son bella pastorella, che scende ogni mattino ed offre un cestellino di fresche frutta e fior.</td>
<td>I am the beautiful shepherdess, who comes down every morning, and offers a little basket, of fresh fruit and flowers.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chi viene al primo albore avrà vezzose rose E poma rugiadose, venite al mio gairdin, ahu, ahu...</td>
<td>Whomever comes at first light, (dawn) will receive charming roses, and dewy apples, everyone come to my garden! ahu, ahu...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chi del notturno orrore Smari la buona via, alla capanna mia ritroverà il cammin.</td>
<td>Whomever in the horrors of the night, strays from the good path, at my little home, will return to finding their way!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Venite o passagiero, La pastorella è qua, Ma il fior del suo pensiero Ad uno solo darà! Ahu, ahu...</td>
<td>Come, o traveler, The shepherdess is here, but the true flower of her thoughts will only be given to one! Ahu, ahu...</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

- **Count Carlo Pepoli**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Almen se non poss’io</th>
<th>At least, if I am not able</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Almen se non poss’io seguire l’amato bene, affetti del cor mio, seguitelo per me.</td>
<td>At least, if I am not able to follow my beloved, you affections of my heart, go with him for me.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Già sempre a lui vicino raccolti amor vi tiene e insolito cammino questo per voi non è.</td>
<td>Already near him always, Love keeps you gathered, and the path to him is not an unfamiliar one for you.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

- **Pietro Trapassi**

Translation by Alexa Burnston

Translation by John Glenn Paton

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*Uberto is planning to go out, but Serpina, his servant, lectures him on why it is too late to go out. However, she was the one who made him late in the first place, by being slow to fulfill his commands. Instead, it is she who quick-wittedly commands her “master,” eventually convincing him to marry her.*
**Stizzoso, mio stizzoso**

Stizzoso, mio stizzoso, 
voi fate il borioso, 
ma no, ma non vi può giovare; 
bisogna al mio divieto 
star cheto cheto, 
e non parlare, 
zit... zit... 
Serpina vuol così...

Cred' io che m'intendete, sì, 
che m'intendete, sì, 
dacchè mi conoscete 
son molti e molti di.

- Gennaro Federico

**Angry one, my angry one**

Angry one, my angry one 
You behave arrogantly 
But no! It won't help your position. 
You must listen to my commands 
and keep quiet, 
and not talk! 
Hush!.... hush! 
Serpina commands it so....

Believe me, that you understand me, yes, 
Yes, you understand what I am telling you, 
Because you have known me, 
For many, many days.

- Translation by Alexa Burnston

Sifare’s father, Midrate, King of Pontus, is arriving to the city gates. His brother, Farnace, suggests closing the gates to prevent their father from entering, as he is more loyal to Rome than his father’s kingdom. Sifare wishes to be loyal to both his brother and father.

**Parto: nel gran cimento**

Parto: nel gran cimento 
Sarò germane e figlio, 
'Eguale al tuo periglio, 
La sorte mia sarà, 
T'adopra tuo talento; 
Nè in me mancar già mai, 
Vedrai la fedeltà.

-Vittorio Amedeo Cigna-Santi

- Translation by Alexa Burnston

Susanna and Figaro, both servants to the Countess and Count, respectively, are about to be married. However, the Count wishes to thwart their marriage, betray his wife, and get Susanna to himself. With Susanna’s wits, she engages both the Countess and Cherubino, a young pageboy, in a plot to trick the Count into thinking Cherubino is a young girl. While fitting him into a dress, she sings this aria expressing her hopes for defeating the Count’s plans, as well as her nervousness for the outcome of her upcoming wedding.

Performance Note: This is an alternative aria, composed by Mozart for the second singer to perform Susanna. I have sung both this and the original aria, Venite inginocchiatevi, as well as other sections of the Marriage of Figaro as Susanna.
Un moto di gioia

Un moto di gioia
mi sento nel petto,
che annunzia diletto
in mezzo il timor!

Speriam che in contento
finisca l’affanno
non sempre è tiranno
il fato ed amor.

A feeling of happiness
I feel in my chest (heart)
that announces that delight
comes amid (despite) fears!

Let us hope that the worry
will end amicably.
Not always tyrannical
are fate and love.

-Translation by Alexa Burnston

This song was designed after reading about music psychology concepts and incorporating statistical properties of music into it. Note the arch-shapes created by the notes in the melody, and consistently try to crescendo/decrescendo along with these arch formations.

The intent of the piece is to describe the sensation of witnessing a nebula in space. Then, the song shifts emotionally to realizing one’s size compared to that of a nebula. After, the piece focuses on finding peace in our place the universe and celebrates the nebula’s celestial beauty.

Try to observe moments of tension and resolution throughout the song, located in places including but not limited to dynamic choice, chord composition, and rhythmic choice. Based on concepts of emotional response toward musical stimuli, the poem’s storyline can be fun to follow and express!

Nebula

May
ash and dust,
alone within the
infinite dark,
coaalesce into flame,
and may reborn light soar
across empty eons

until a single beam burns
an opening in the clouded night sky
to pierce your handprint-dusted window
and anchor your eyes to the stars.

-Donald Pepka
Kaddisch


May the great Name of Adonai be exulted and hallowed throughout the world created by the will of the One. May Your sovereignty be accepted soon, in our days and in the days of the family of Israel. Let us all respond: Amen. May the great Name of Adonai be praised forever and ever.


Praised and celebrated, lauded and worshipped, acclaimed and honored, exalted and extolled be the Name of the Holy One, praised be the One! Whose praiseworthiness is beyond any praise or song, any honor or consolation that may be uttered in this world. Let us all respond: Amen.

Mi Shebeirach

Mi shebeirach avoteinu
M’kor hab’racha l’imoteinu

May the source of strength, Who blessed the ones before us, Help us find the courage to make our lives a blessing, and let us say, Amen.

Mi shebeirach imoteinu
M’kor habrachah l’avoteinu

Bless those in need of healing with r’fuah sh’leimah,
The renewal of body, the renewal of spirit, And let us say, Amen

-Interpretation by Debbie Friedman
Sri Ganathana

Sri Gananatha Sindhoora Varna Karuna
Saagara Kari Vadana Lambodhara
Lakumi-karaa Ambaa Sutha Amara
Vinutha

Siddha Chaarana Gana Sevitha Siddhi
Vinayaka The Namo Namo

Sakala Vidyaadi Poojitha Sarvothama
The Namo Namo

O leader of the pramada ganas, you are the clor of vermillion and the ocean of compassion. You have the visage of the mighty elephant and a protruding belly. You hold goddess lakshmi in your hand. O son of Parvathi you are worshipped by the gods.

You have all the holy men at your feet and you are worshipped by the pramadha ganas who are the followers of lord Siva. You grant your devotees all their wishes and I bow to you.

You are the first one to receive obeisance when setting upon acquiring any kind of knowledge. You are the greatest one of all and I pray to you.

Kamalajadala

Kamalajadala Vimala Su-nayana Kari
Varada Karunaambudhe
Karuna Sharadhe Kamalaa Kaanthaa
Keshi Narakaasura Vibhedana Varadha
Velapura Surottama

Oh! Merciful one, with lotus-like Eyes! You are an ocean of mercy and showed kindness to the elephant king, Gajendra. You, the lord of Lakshmi slew the demons Keshi and Narakaasura. Your exalted presence resides in the city of Velapura. You are the greatest amongst Gods.