

THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT TYLER
COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES
SCHOOL OF PERFORMING ARTS



presents

BRIDGET GUTIERREZ
MEZZO-SOPRANO

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 2025

6 PM

BRAITHWAITE RECITAL HALL

PROGRAM

Quia respexit

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Dein blaues Auge

Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Wie Melodien zieht es mir

Ständchen

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Lied der Mignon

Asturiana

Manuel de Falla (1876-1946)

Canción

Preludios

Serenata Gitana

Miguel Sandoval (1903-1953)

Intermission

Habanera

Georges Bizet (1838-1875)

From Carmen

Why do they shut me out of Heaven?

Aaron Copland (1900-1990)

Heart, we will forget him

Come Ready and See me

Richard Hundley (1931-2018)

Will There Really be a Morning?

Summertime

George Gershwin (1898-1937)

from Porgy and Bess

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the
Bachelor of Music degree with concentration in vocal performance.
Bridget is a student of Dr. Sooh Park*

TRANSLATIONS

Quia respexit

For he has regarded the lowliness of his maidservant;
for behold, from henceforth all generations will call me blessed.

Dein blaues Auge

Your blue eyes stay so still,
I look into their depths.
You ask me what I seek to see?
Myself restored to health.

A pair of ardent eyes have burnt me,
The pain of it still throbs:
Your eyes are limpid as a lake,
And like a lake as cool.

Wie Melodien zieht es mir

It moves like a melody,
gently through my mind;
it blossoms like spring flowers
and wafts away like fragrance.

But when it is captured in words,
and placed before my eyes,
it turns pale like a gray mist
and disappears like a breath.

And yet, remaining in my rhymes
there hides still a fragrance,
which mildly from the quiet bud
my moist eyes call forth.

Ständchen

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Softly my songs plead
through the night to you;
down into the silent grove,
beloved, come to me!

Slender treetops whisper and rustle
in the moonlight;
my darling, do not fear
that the hostile betrayer will overhear us.

Do you not hear the nightingales call?
Ah, they are imploring you;
with their sweet, plaintive songs
they are imploring for me.

They understand the heart's yearning,
they know the pain of love;
with their silvery notes
they touch every tender heart.

Let your heart, too, be moved,
beloved, hear me!
Trembling, I await you!
Come, make me happy!

Lied der Mignon

Only someone who is familiar with longing
Can know what I am suffering.

Alone and cut off
From all joy,
I look up into the firmament
In that direction.

Oh! He who loves and knows me
Is far away.

I am feeling dizzy, there is burning
Deep inside me.

Only someone who is familiar with longing
Can know what I am suffering!

Asturiana

To see if it would console me,
I went up to a green pine.

To see if it would console me.

Upon seeing me cry, it cried.

The pine tree, because it was green,
Upon seeing me cry, it cried.

Canción

Because your eyes are betrayers,
I am going to bury them;
You don't know what it costs,

"Have mercy,"
Girl, to see them.
"Mother, to the shore, mother."

They say that you don't love me,
You have already loved me...
The gains outweigh,

"Have mercy,"
The losses.
"Mother to the shore, mother."

Preludios

Mother, every night by my window
Sings a young man, weeping in apathy
"Love me, my sweet
And at the foot of the altar you will be blessed."

This sweet melody, such power it has
That it makes me, upon hearing it, sad and happy.
Tell me for what reason
I'm made sad and happy by these melodies?

"My dear, what young women like you feel,
When by windows to sing they come,
Is the prelude of a poem,
The greatest that there is in the world.

Returned to our Holy Mother the Virgin pure,
Sadness and happiness in it alternate.

"And this poem my child is the one
That that has begun by your window,
And this poem my child is the one
That has begun by your window."

Serenata Gitana

Oh, my dark-skinned soul,
Your kisses have robbed me of my peace!

You tell me to forget you,
how can I forget you
if in my mind I never stop kissing you!

Oh, dark-skinned soul!

Your lips are the source
that can quench my burning thirst,
but you don't feel ashamed
today you deny me that source
without your kisses I will go mad!
Oh!

And your eyes are the stars
that light the path of my life.
If you close your eyes, the stars don't shine
and I find my soul lost
for without their reflections life is dark!

Open your eyes, my soul,
Kiss me, dear soul!

You can give me peace,
you can give me life.
All the joy in the world
is in your kisses, my life.

Ah, ah!

Don't deny me those lips,
don't deny me your caresses,
my dear!

Habanera

From Carmen

Love is a rebellious bird
That no one can tame
And it is in vain that we call him
If it suits him to refuse.

Nothing helps, threat or prayer.
One speaks well, the other is silent
And it's the other one that I prefer
He didn't say anything, but I like him.

Love, love, love, love
Love is a bohemian child
He never, ever knew any law
If you don't love me, I love you
And if I love you, take care of yourself
Take care!

If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you
Take care!
But if I love you, if I love you, take care!

The bird you thought you'd surprise
Flapped its wings and flew away.
Love is far away, you can wait for it
You don't wait for him anymore, he's there

All around you, quickly, quickly
He comes, leaves, then comes back
You think you have him, he avoids you
You think you're avoiding him, he's got you.

Love, love, love, love
Love is a bohemian child
He never knew any law
If you don't love me, I love you
And if I love you, take care of yourself
Take care!

If you don't love me, if you don't love me, I love you
Take care!
But if I love you, if I love you, take care!

Spring 2025 School of Performing Arts Events

DAY	DATE	TIME	LOCATION	EVENT
Thu	Apr 24	7 pm	Cowan	UT Tyler Bands Concert
Fri	Apr 25	6 pm	BRH	Austin Stanberry & DJ Landrum Joint Recital
Fri	Apr 25	7:30 pm	BRH	Sydney Moseley Recital

Check out the School of Performing Arts
Facebook Page and more by scanning the
QR Code!

