



2023

**PATRICE  
MICHAELS  
VOICE  
STUDIO**

Bienen School of Music

**Northwestern University**

Collaborative Pianists,  
Jason Carlson and Charles Foster

Edited by Anna Castagnaro

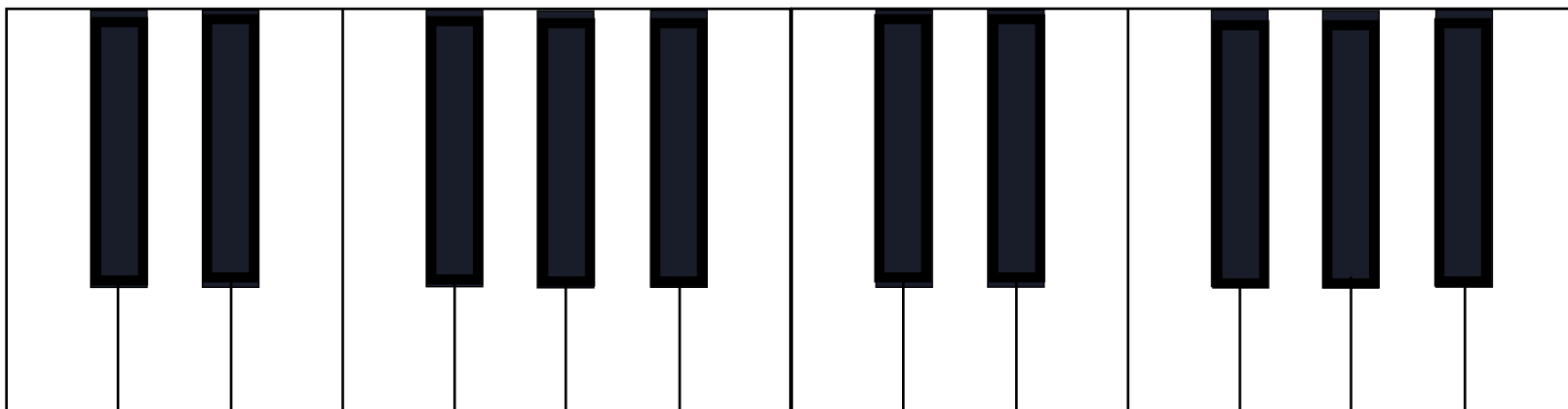
# Julianna Smith

Praised for her “opulent, richly colored mezzo” (South Florida Classical Review), Julianna Smith is a first-year Master of Music student at Northwestern University under Patrice Michaels. Smith most recently appeared as Second Lady in *The Magic Flute* and as Leona’s Mother in Christopher Cerrone’s *In a Grove* with Northwestern Opera Theatre. Outside of Northwestern, Smith has appeared as Hermia in Benjamin Britten’s *A Midsummer Night’s Dream* with the Miami Music Festival, Second Bridesmaid in *Le Nozze di Figaro* and Atalanta Cover in *Senso* with Opera Neo. As a concert soloist, Smith was featured in Mozart’s *Coronation Mass* with the Philharmonic Society of Arlington and in Pergolesi’s *Stabat Mater* in Lynnfield, MA. This summer, Smith will be a member of the Manetti Shrem Opera Program at Festival Napa Valley. Smith is originally from Towson, Maryland and holds a Bachelor of Music degree from the University of Maryland. She currently works as a private voice teacher in Evanston.

## Featured Pieces

"Ah! pareo che per incanto" from *Anna Bolena*  
Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

"Puppet? Why so?" from *A Midsummer Night's Dream*  
Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)  
William Shakespeare, libretto  
Adapted by Peter Pears



# Text Translations

## Ah! pareo che per incanto

Ah! pareo che per incanto Rispondessi al  
mio soffrir; Che ogni stilla del mio pianto  
Risvegliasse un tuo sospir.

A tal vista il core audace, Pien di speme e  
di desir,  
Ti scoprià l'ardor vorace Che non oso a lei  
scoprir.  
Addio, beltade  
Che sul cor posavi.

Ah! it seems as if by magic  
You responded to my suffering; That  
every drop of my tears Awakened one of  
your sighs.

At such a sight, my bold heart  
full of hope and of desire  
To you revealed the voracious ardour  
which I should not reveal.  
Farewell, beauty  
which my hear possesses.



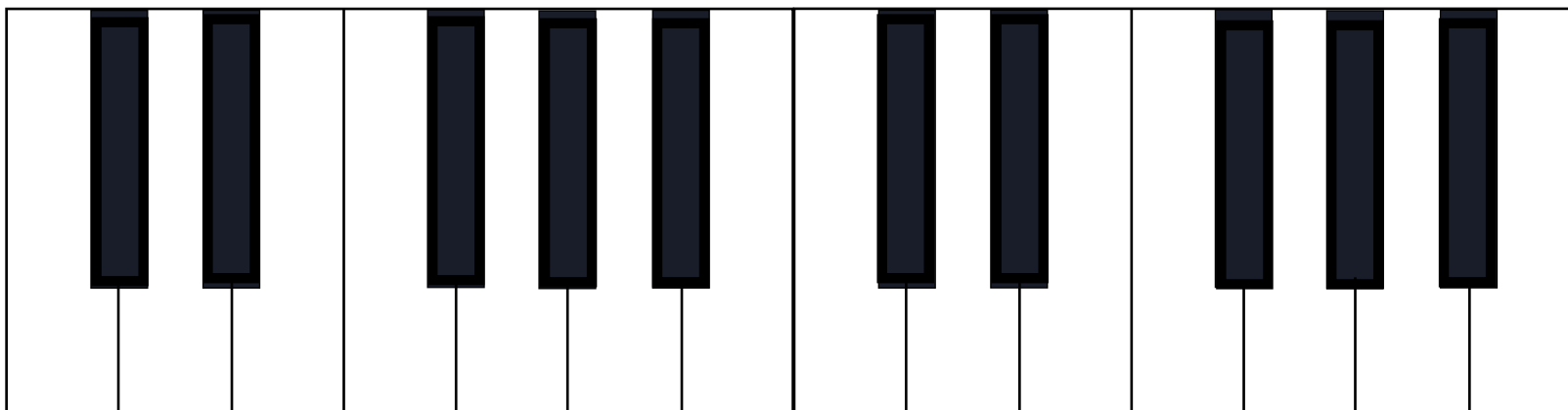
# Daphne Meng

Daphne Meng (she/her) is a fourth year undergraduate student majoring in Music Education. Most recently, she was the music director and conductor of *Funny Girl*, a Wirtz Student Performance Project, and the assistant music director for *Tuck Everlasting*, a Purple Crayon Players production. Currently, she serves as a volunteer for the Arts and Music Programs for Education in Detention Centers (AMPED), a music mentorship program that connects Northwestern students with incarcerated young men at the Cook County Juvenile Temporary Detention Center (JTDC). Next fall, she will begin student teaching at Dawes Elementary School and Glenbrook North High School, where she will be teaching elementary general music and high school choir, a cappella, and musical theater.

## Featured Pieces

"Yes, My Heart" from *Carnival*  
Bob Merrill (1921-1998)

"My Lord and Master" from *The King and I*  
Richard Rodgers (1902-1979)  
Oscar Hammerstein, poem (1895-1960)



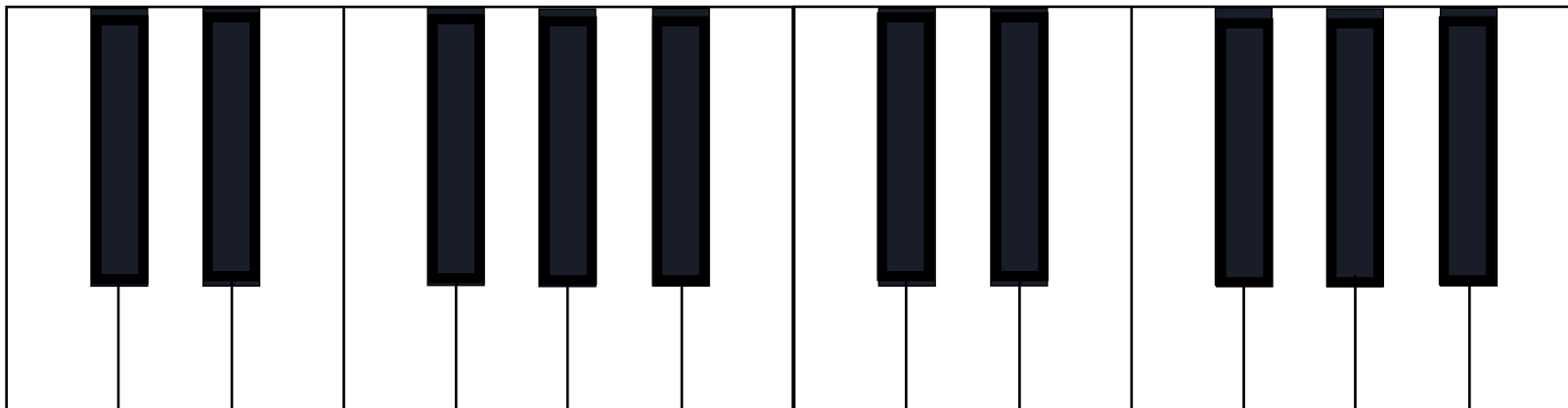
# Ray Faiella

Raymond Faiella (he/him) is a first-year pursuing degrees in Voice/Opera, Music Education (Bienen School of Music), as well as Psychology (Weinberg College of Arts and Sciences). He is currently a member of the Northwestern University Marching Band, where he plays the trombone. He was most recently seen as Seymour in Northwestern University's production of Little Shop of Horrors. He also has been featured in the ensemble of the Dolphin Show's production of Matilda. Ray enjoys dancing, exploring new places and learning new instruments.

## Featured Pieces

"You Make Me Feel So Young"  
Josef Myrow (1910-1987)  
Mack Gordon, poem (1904-1959)

"Grow For Me" from Little Shop of Horrors  
Alan Menken (1949-p)  
Howard ashman, poem (1950-1991)



# Alexa Bartschat

Alexa Bartschat is a 3rd year majoring in Voice & Opera Performance and Choral Music Education (Bienen School of Music). From Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Alexa developed a passion for performing in musicals and singing in choir. In her time at Northwestern, she has performed in *La bohème* and *The Magic Flute*, and music directed a student production of "In the Heights" Alexa continues to teach piano at the elementary level, and is hoping to be teaching at a musical theater camp this summer.

## Featured Pieces

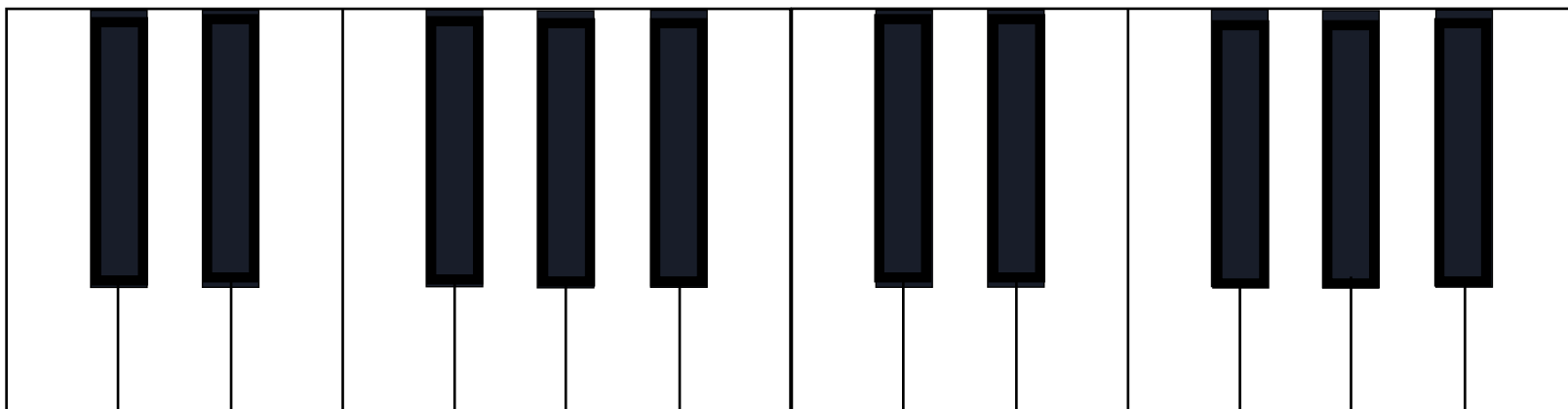
"Ganymed"

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, poem (1749-1832)

"Rosa's Confession" from *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*

Rupert Holmes (1947-p)



# Text Translations

## Ganymed

Wie im Morgenglanze  
 Du rings mich anglühst,  
 Frühling, Geliebter!  
 Mit tausendfacher Liebeswonne  
 Sich an mein Herz drängt  
 Deiner ewigen Wärme  
 Heilig Gefühl,  
 Unendliche Schöne!  
 Dass ich dich fassen möcht'  
 In diesen Arm!  
 Ach, an deinem Busen  
 Lieg' ich und schmachte,  
 Und deine Blumen, dein Gras  
 Drängen sich an mein Herz.  
 Du kühlst den brennenden  
 Durst meines Busens,  
 Lieblicher Morgenwind!  
 Ruft drein die Nachtigall  
 Liebend nach mir aus dem Nebeltal.  
 Ich komm', ich komme!  
 Ach wohin? Wohin?  
 Hinauf! Hinauf strebt's.  
 Es schweben die Wolken  
 Abwärts, die Wolken  
 Neigen sich der sehnenden Liebe.  
 Mir! Mir!  
 In euerm Schosse  
 Aufwärts!  
 Umfangend umfassen!  
 Aufwärts an deinen Busen,  
 Alliebender Vater

How in the morning shine  
 Your glow envelopes me,  
 spring, my beloved!  
 With love's thousandfold joy  
 It on my heart floods  
 your eternal warmth  
 Holy feeling,  
 unending beauty!  
 That I might clasp you  
 in my arms!  
 Ah, on your breast  
 I lie and languish,  
 and your flowers, your grass  
 press close to my heart.  
 You cool the burning  
 thirst of my breast,  
 lovely morning wind!  
 The Nightingale calls  
 lovingly to me from the foggy valley.  
 I come, I come!  
 Ah where? Where?  
 Upwards! Strive upwards.  
 The clouds hover  
 down, the clouds  
 tend to the yearning love,  
 to me, to me!  
 In your lap,  
 upwards!  
 embracing and embraced!  
 Upwards to your breast,  
 all-loving Father!

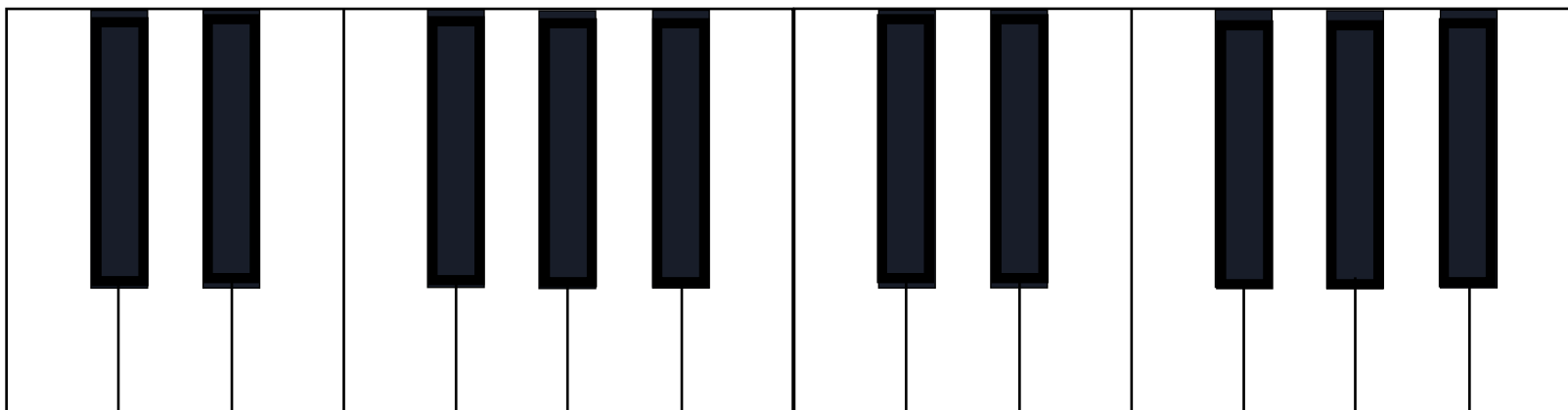
## Sabrina Chen

Sabrina Chen (she/her) is a senior studying Voice/Opera Performance (Bienen School of Music) and Communication Studies (School of Communications). She is a member and President of Northwestern Treblemakers a cappella. Sabrina's past performances include the chorus of Jake Heggie's *If I Were You*, the chorus of Northwestern University's Opera Projects for University Singers' production of *Les Aventures du Roi Pausole* and as well as the chorus of Northwestern Opera Theatre's remote production of Monteverdi's *L'Orfeo*.

## Featured Pieces

"Ah, Love, But a Day!"  
Amy Beach (1867-1944)  
Robert Browning, poem (1812-1889)

"Chacun le sait" from *La Fille du Régiment*  
Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)  
Jean-François Bayard, libretto (1796-1853)





# Text Translations

## Chacun le sait

Chacun le sait, chacun le dit,  
Le régiment par excellence  
Le seul à qui l'on fass' crédit  
Dans tous les cabarets de France...

Le régiment, en tous pays,  
L'effroi des amants des maris...  
Mais de la beauté bien suprême!  
Il est là, il est là, il est là, morbleu!  
Le voilà, le voilà, le voilà, corbleu!

Il est là, il est là, le voilà,  
Le beau Vingt-et-unième!  
Il a gagné tant de combats,  
Que notre empereur, on le pense,  
Fera chacun de ses soldats,

A la paix, maréchal de France! Car, c'est  
connu le régiment

Le plus vainqueur, le plus charmant,  
Qu'un sexe craint, et que l'autre aime.

Il est là, il est là, il est là, morbleu!  
Le voilà, le voilà, le voilà, corbleu!  
Il est là, il est là, le voilà,  
Le beau Vingt-et-unième!

Everyone knows it, everyone says it,  
The regiment above all  
The only one to which everyone gives credit to  
In all the taverns of France...

The regiment, in all countries,  
The terror of lovers of husbands...  
But definitely superior to those of beauty!

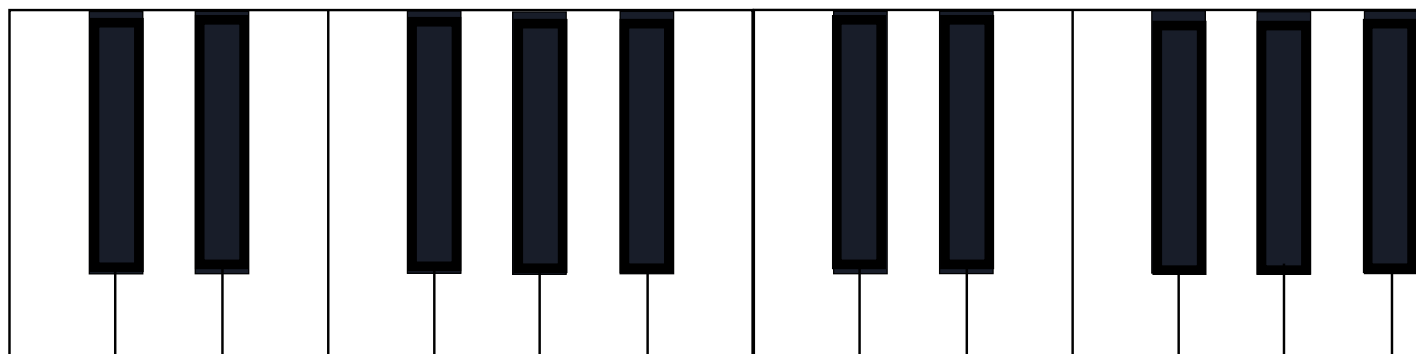
It is there, it is there, it is there, the devil!  
Over there, over there, over there, good Lord!

It is there, it is there, it is there,  
The handsome Twenty-first!

It has won so many battles,  
That our emperor, one thinks,  
Will make every one of our soldiers,  
Marshall of France in peace-time!

For, it's known the regiment,  
The most victorious, the most charming,  
Is feared by one sex and loved by the other.

It is there, it is there, it is there, the devil!  
Over there, over there, over there, good Lord!  
It is there, it is there, it is there,  
The handsome Twenty-first!



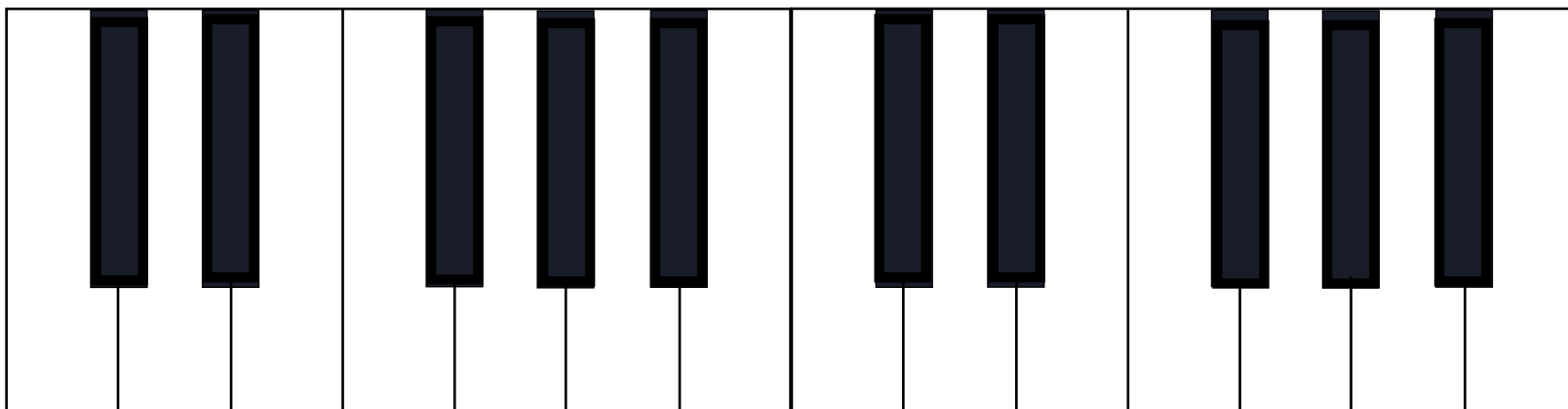
# Anna Castagnaro

Anna Castagnaro (She/Her) is a third-year Music Composition and Radio/TV/Film dual degree student at Northwestern University under the mentorship of Patrice Michaels and Alex Mincek. She aspires to tell stories about identity through multimedia art forms such as film, sound design, music composition, vocal performance, dance, podcasting, and more. As the Founder/Co-President of the *Songwriters Association at Northwestern* and Ambassador for The Recording Academy's *Grammy U* program, she passionately advocates for the voices of student creatives at Northwestern and beyond. In her free time, she enjoys singing, producing low-budget short films, and volunteering for social justice projects in the Chicagoland area.

## Featured Pieces

"Amor Sin Esperanza"  
Manuel Fernández Caballero (1835-1906)

"진달래꽃 (Azaleas)"  
김동진 Dong-Jin Kim (1913-2009)  
김소월 So-wol Kim, poem (1902-1934)



# Text Translations

## Amor Sin Esperanza

Virgen pura y sin mancha,  
 flor de las flores,  
 paloma de los cielos,  
 madre de amores,  
 haz que me quiera,  
 y si no ha de quererme,  
 haz que me muera.

Ya que mis ilusiones  
 has marchitado,  
 ya que no han de ceñirte  
 nunca mis brazos,  
 deja que llore  
 y llorando mi pecho  
 se desahoge.

Virgin pure and without blemish,  
 flower of the flowers,  
 dove from the heavens,  
 mother of loves,  
 make that me he/she loves,  
 and if he/she doesn't love me  
 I might die.

Now that my illusions  
 you have withered,  
 now that they [my arms] cannot  
 surround you  
 never my arms, let that I might cry  
 and crying my breast  
 eases the pain.

## Azaleas

나 보기가 역겨워 가실 때에는  
 말 없이 고이 보내드리오리다

영변에 약산 진달래꽃  
 아름답다 가실 길에 뿌리오리다

가시는 걸음 놓인 그 꽃을  
 사뿐히 즈려밟고 가시옵소서

나 보기가 역겨워 가실 때에는  
 죽어도 아니 눈물 흘리오리다

When you go away at last,  
 sickened with the sight of me, know that I shall  
 let you go, saying nothing, make no fuss;

but climbing high on Yongpyon's hills,  
 there I'll pick azalea flowers, armfuls of purple,  
 just to spread along the pathways as you go.

Then go, with muffled parting steps  
 trampling down those flowers you find strewn  
 before your departing feet;

and when you go away at last,  
 sickened with the sight of me,  
 know that for the life of me  
 I'll not shed tears then, no, not one.

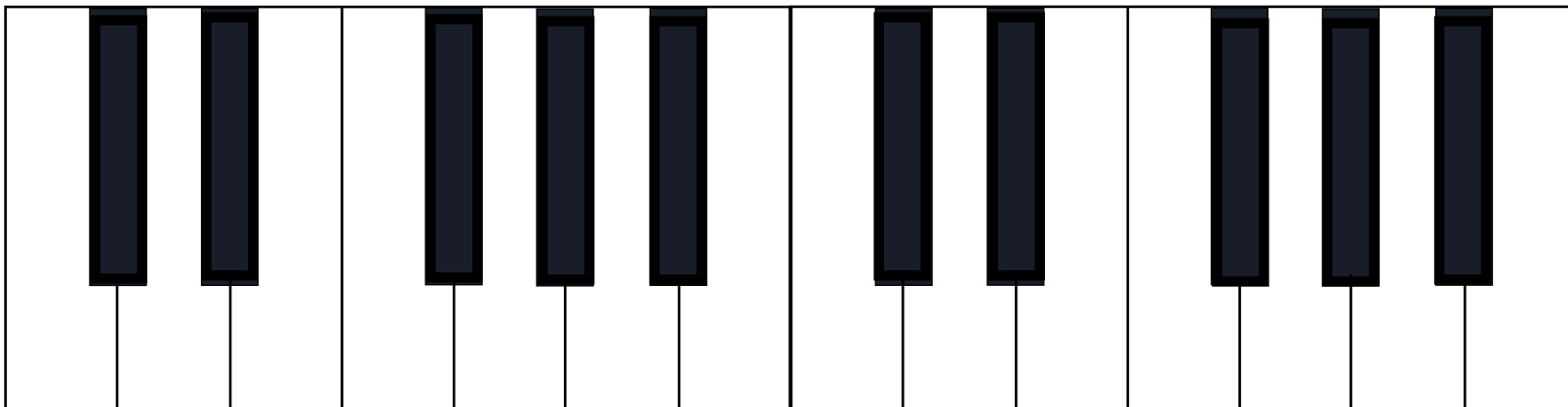
# Skye Tarshis

Skye Tarshis, mezzo-soprano (she/they) is a third-year undergraduate from New York City studying Voice/Opera and English/Creative Writing. Her previous opera credits include The Old Lady in Leonard Bernstein's *Candide*, Third Spirit in Mozart's *Die Zauberflöte*, and the role of Three in *Creating Small Thunder*, an original opera by Northwestern student Mya Vandegrift. She currently sings in the Bienen Contemporary/Early Vocal Ensemble. In the literary realm, They serve on the executive board for *Helicon Literary & Arts Magazine* and *Scene + Heard*, Northwestern University's arts and culture magazine. This summer, Skye will research traditions of Jewish poetry during and after the Holocaust, and compose original poetry based on their research.

## Featured Pieces

"All'afflitto è dolce il pianto"  
Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

"Litany"  
John Musto (b. 1954)  
Langston Hughes, poem (1901-1967)



## Text Translations

### All'afflitto è dolce il pianto

All'afflitto è dolce il pianto  
E la gioia che gli resta  
Una stella a me funesta  
Anche il pianto mi vietò.  
Della tua più cruda, oh quanto,  
Rosamonda, è la mia sorte!  
Tu peristi d'una morte  
Io vivendo ognor morirò.

Crying is sweet to the afflicted  
And the joy left to him  
A star to me fatal  
Even crying forbade me.  
Of your rawest, oh how much,  
Rosamonda, it is my fate!  
You persist of a death ...  
I live every one I die.



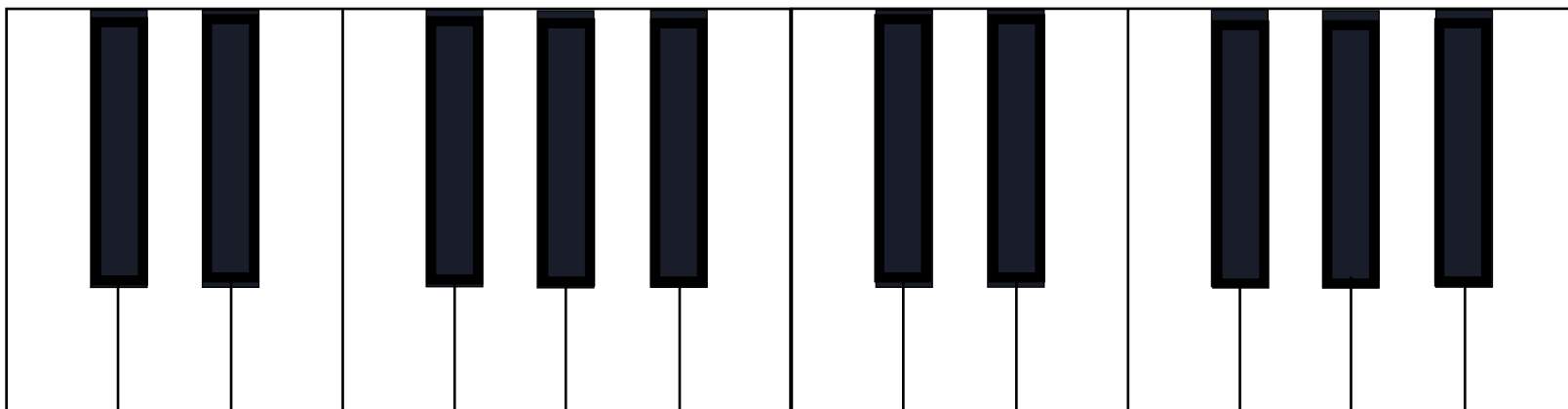
## CC Barfield

CC Barfield is a second-year student from Chicago, pursuing degrees in Voice/Opera Performance (Bienen School of Music) and Psychology with a minor in French (Weinberg College of Arts and Sciences). CC has sung in the opera choruses for the Bienen's productions of *Die Zaubeflöte* and *La Bohème*, and in the Opera Projects for University Singer's (OPUS) production of *Candide*. CC also sang in the premiere recording of Stacy Garrop's *Terra Nostra* as a member of Northwestern's University Chorale. In addition to his classical music studies, CC also sings jazz and musical theatre.

## Featured Pieces

"Le papillon et la fleur"  
Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

"What If..."  
Lee Hoiby (1926-2011)  
Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834)



# Text Translations

## Le papillon et la fleur

La pauvre fleur disait au papillon céleste:	The poor butterfly said to the heavenly
Ne fuis pas!	butterfly
Vois comme nos destins sont différents.	Do not flee!
Je reste,	See how our destinies our different, I stay
Tu t'en vas!	You leave!
Pourtant nous nous aimons, nous vivons	However we love each other, we live without
sans les hommes	me,
Et loin d'eux,	And far from them
Et nous nous ressemblons, et l'on dit que	And we resemble each other and they say we
nous sommes	are
Fleurs tous deux!	both flowers
Mais, hélas! l'air t'emporte et la terre	But, alas! The air takes you and the world
m'enchaîne.	traps me.
Sort cruel!	Cruel fate!
Je voudrais embaumer ton vol de mon	I would want to embalm your flight with my
haleine	breath in the sky!
Dans le ciel!	
Mais non, tu vas trop loin! – Parmi des fleurs	But no, you go too far! -- among countless
sans nombre	flowers
Vous fuyez,	You flee
Et moi je reste seule à voir tourner mon	And me, I stay alone to see the circle of my
ombre	shadow
À mes pieds.	at my feet
Tu fuis, puis tu reviens; puis tu t'en vas	You flee, then you return; then you leave
encore	again
Luire ailleurs.	Gleaming elsewhere
Aussi me trouves-tu toujours à chaque	Also you always find me each dawn
aurore	all in tears
Toute en pleurs!	Ah! For our love flows (brings about) loyal
Ah! pour que notre amour coule des jours	days
fidèles,	
Ô mon roi,	Oh my king,
Prends comme moi racine, ou donne-moi	Take root like me or give me wings
des ailes	
Comme à toi!	like you!

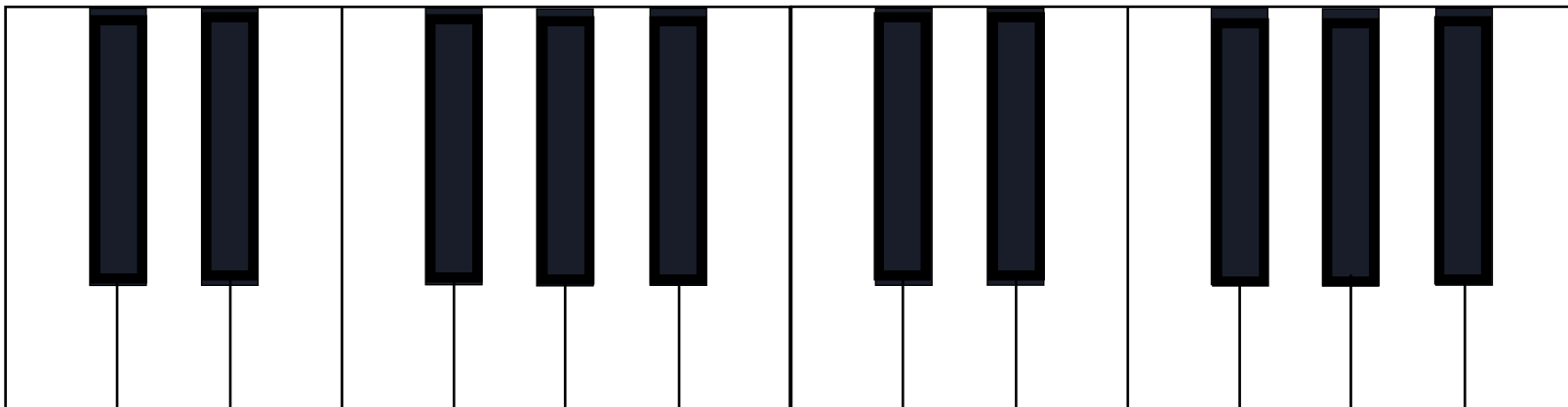
# Carly Passer

Carly Passer is a fourth-year soprano pursuing a Bachelor of Music in Voice and Opera under the tutelage of Patrice Michaels; she will also graduate with a Bachelor of Science in Learning Sciences from the School of Education and Social Policy. Carly has performed as Laetitia (Menotti's *The Old Maid and the Thief*) as a part of Northwestern University's Opera Projects for University Singers (OPUS). For Northwestern Opera Theatre, she has been seen as a chorus member in Monteverdi's *L'Orfeo* and the Midwest premiere of Heggie's *If I Were You*; a chorus member/Ragazzi soloist in Puccini's *La Bohème*; and the Second Spirit in Mozart's *Die Zauberflöte*. Last year, Carly was an Opera Academy artist in the Prague Summer Nights Young Artists' Festival and performed in the historic Estates Theatre. Carly has been a featured soloist for Northwestern's University Singers and the Bienen Contemporary/Early Vocal Ensemble (BCE), as well as the Northwestern University Chapel Choir, the latter two of which she is currently part.

## Featured Pieces

"Chanson triste"  
Henri Duparc (1848-1933)  
Jean Lahor, poem (1840-1909)

"Alleluia"  
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)





# Text Translations

## Chanson Triste

Dans ton cœur dort un clair de lune, un  
doux clair de lune d'été.  
Et pour fuir la vie importune,  
je me noierai dans ta clarté.

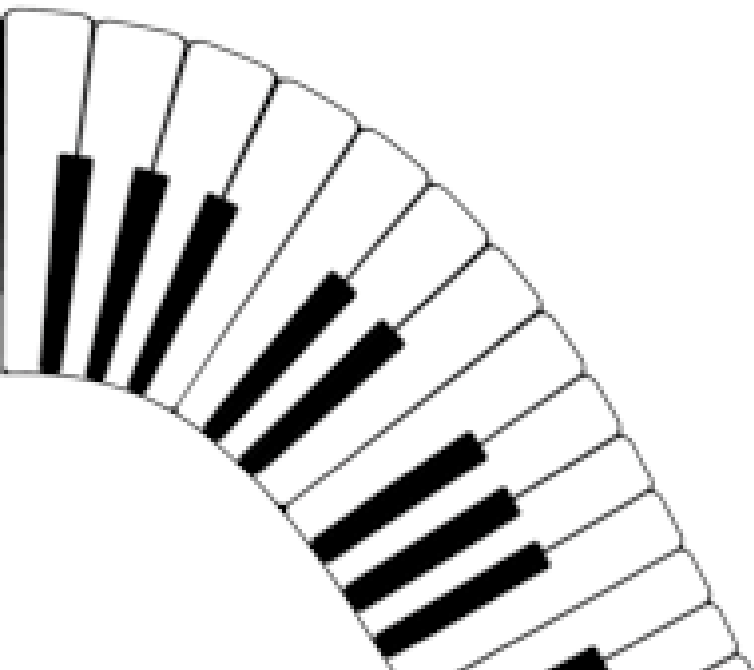
J'oublierai les douleurs passées, mon amour,  
quand tu berceras mon triste cœur et mes  
passés dans le calme aimant de tes bras.

Tu prendras ma tête malade,  
Oh! Quelquefois sur tes genoux, et lui diras  
une ballade qui semblera parler de nous;  
Et dans tes yeux pleins de tristesse,  
dans tes yeux alors je boire  
tant de baisers et de tendresse que, peut-  
être, je guérirai.

In your heart slumbers a light of the moon,  
the gentle moonlight of summer.  
and to escape the importunate life,  
I shall drown myself in your light.

I shall forget the sorrows of the past, my  
love, when you cradle my sad heart and my  
thoughts in the calm love of your arms.

You will take my weary head— Oh!—  
sometimes on your lap, and tell it a ballad  
that will seem to speak of us;  
and from your eyes filled with sadness,  
from your eyes then I shall drink  
many kisses and tenderness so that,  
perhaps, I shall be healed.



## Antonio Ruiz-Nokes

Antonio Ruiz-Nokes is a senior Voice & Opera, Choral Music Education, and History triple major studying with Patrice Michaels. He sings with Northwestern's Bienen Contemporary/Early Music Ensemble (BCE) and recently served as chorusmaster for Opera Projects for Undergraduate Singer's (OPUS) production of *El Barberillo de Lavapiés*. This past summer he taught private and group piano, guitar, and voice, as well as acting and Dungeons and Dragons through Musical Chairs Studio in Ravenswood. He looks forward to completing his student-teaching at Cooper Middle and Lincoln Park High School this fall.

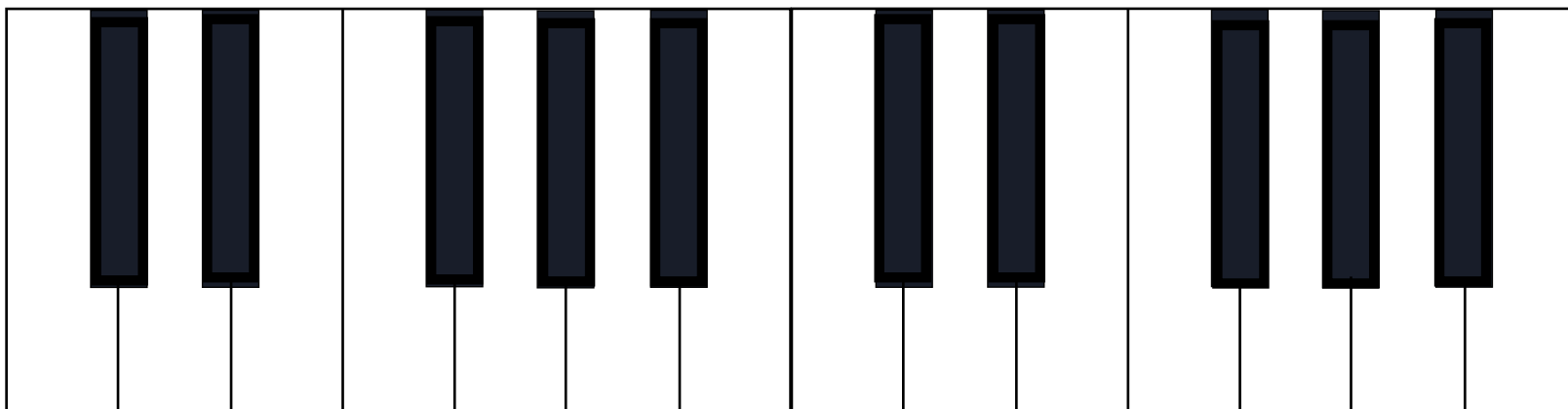
### Featured Pieces

"Adelaide"

Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)  
Friedrich von Matthisson, poem (1791-1831)

"Chanson à boire" from Don Quixotte a Dulcinée

Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)  
Paul Morand, poem (1888-1976)



# Text Translations

## Adelaide

Einsam wandelt dein Freund im  
Frühlingsgarten,  
Mild vom lieblichen Zauberlicht umflossen  
Das durch wankende Blütenzweige zittert,  
Adelaide!

In der spiegelnden Flut, im Schnee der Alpen,  
In des sinkenden Tages Goldgewölken,  
Im Gefilde der Sterne strahlt dein Bildnis,  
Adelaide!

Abendlüfte im zarten Laube flüstern,  
Silberglöckchen des Mais im Grase säuseln,  
Wellen rauschen und Nachtigallen flöten:  
Adelaide!

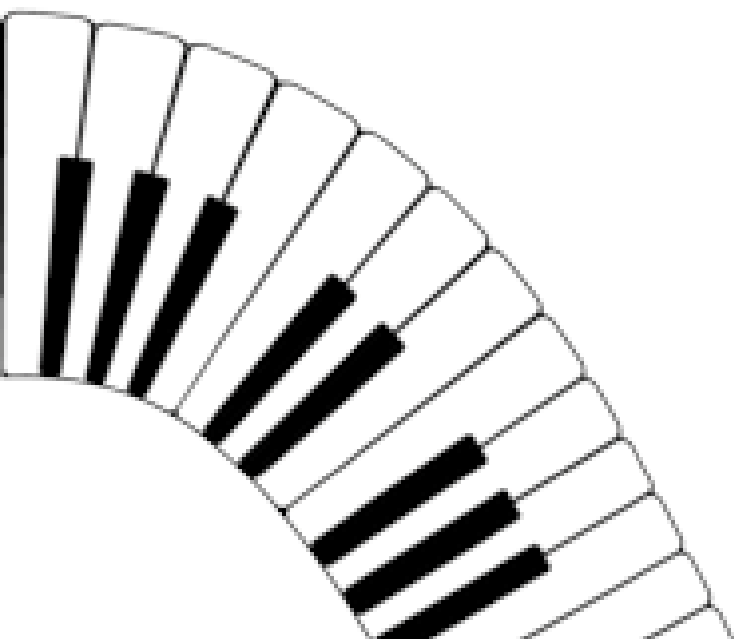
Einst, o Wunder! entblüht auf meinem Grabe  
Eine Blume der Asche meines Herzens;  
Deutlich schimmert auf jedem Purpurblättchen:  
Adelaide!

Your friend walks, lonely, in spring's garden,  
Gently enveloped by a lovely magic light,  
Which trembles through swaying blossoming  
branches,  
Adelaide!

In the mirroring waters, in the snow of the Alps,  
In the golden clouds of the departing day,  
In the fields of stars shines your image,  
Adelaide!

Evening breezes through tender foliage whisper,  
Little silver bells of May in the grass murmur,  
Waves crash and nightingales sing:  
Adelaide!

Some day, oh miracle! Will bloom on my grave  
A flower from the ashes of my heart;  
Clearly will it shimmer on every little purple leaf,  
Adelaide



# Text Translations

## Chanson à boire

Foin du bâtard, illustre Dame,  
Qui pour me perdre à vos doux yeux  
Dit que l'amour et le vin vieux  
Mettent en deuil mon coeur, mon âme!

Je bois  
À la joie!  
La joie est le seul but  
Où je vais droit... lorsque j'ai bu!

Foin du jaloux, brune maîtresse,  
Qui geint, qui pleure et fait serment  
D'être toujours ce pâle amant  
Qui met de l'eau dans son ivresse!

A pox on the bastard, illustrious Lady,  
Who before your eyes would discredit me,  
Saying that love and old wine  
Sadden my heart, my soul!

I drink  
To joy!  
Joy is the only goal  
To which I go straight... when I'm... drunk!

A pox on the jealousy-one, dark mistress,  
Who whines, weeps and vows  
Always to be a pale lover  
Who dilutes his drunkenness!

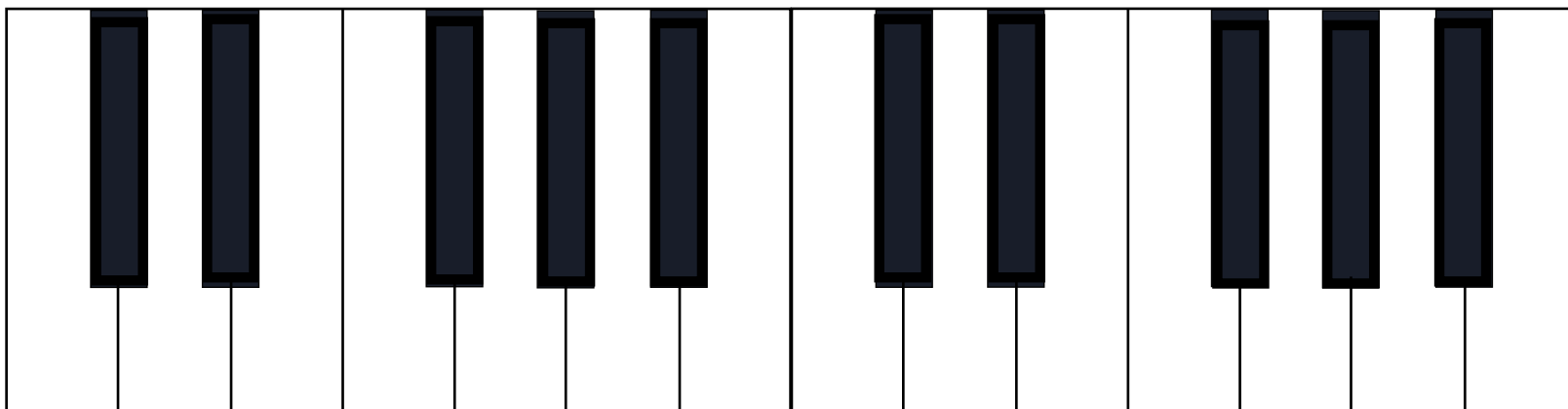


# Audrey Neace

## Featured Pieces

"Que fais-tu blanche, tourterelle?" from Romeo et Juliette  
Charles-François Gounod (1818-1893)  
Jules Barbier (1825-1901)  
& Michel Carré (1821-1872), poem

"Heart, We Will Forget Him"  
Aaron Copland (1900-1990)  
Emily Dickinson, poem (1830-1886)



# Text Translations

## Que fais-tu blanche, tourterelle?

Depuis hier, je cherche en vain  
mon maître!

Est-il encore chez vous, Messieurs Capulets?

Voyons un peu si vos dignes valets  
à ma voix ce matin oseront reparaître!

Que fais-tu, blanche tourterelle dans ce nid de  
vautours? Quelque jour déployant ton aîle, tu  
suivras les amours!

Aux vautours il faut la bataille; pour frapper  
d'estoc et détaille leurs becs sont aiguisés!

Laisse là ces oiseaux de proie, tourterelle, qui fais  
ta joie des amoureux baisers! Gardez bien la  
belle!

Qui vivra verra!

Votre tourterelle vous échappera! Un ramier, loin  
du vert bocage, par l'amour attiré,  
à l'entour de ce nid sauvage  
a, je crois, soupiré!

Les vautours sont à la curée; leurs chansons que  
fuit Cythérée résonnent à grand bruit!

Cependant, en leur douce ivresse nos amants  
content leur tendresse aux astres de la nuit!

Since yesterday, I've searched in vain for  
my master!

Is he still in your home, Lords Capulet?

Let's see if your worthy valets  
will dare to reappear this morning at  
the sound of my voice!

What are you doing, white dove, in this nest of  
vultures?

Some day, you will spread your wings and follow  
love.

The vultures need the battle to strike and cut  
down; their beaks are sharp!

Leave these birds of prey, dove, you who finds  
pleasure in loving kisses! Guard the beauty well!  
Only time will tell!

Your dove will escape you.

A pigeon, far from the green grove, attracted by  
love,  
all around this savage nest has, I believe, sighed.  
The vultures are on the run;

Their songs that Cytherea herself flees loudly  
resound!

However, in their sweet intoxication, our lovers  
recount their tendernesses  
to the stars of night.

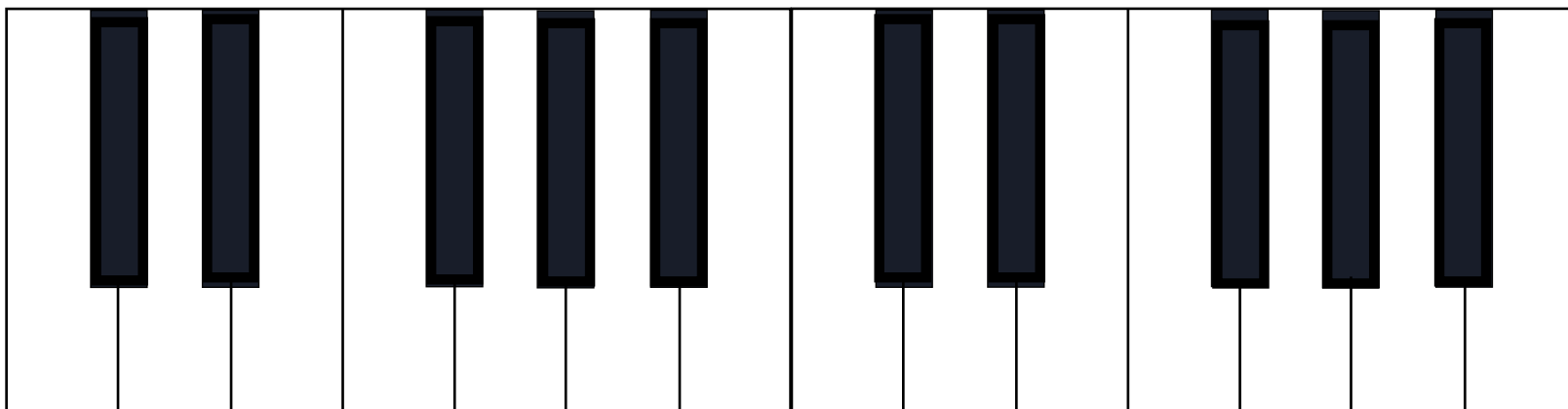
# Andrew Pulver

Andrew Pulver is a Junior at Northwestern pursuing a Dual Degree in Voice & Opera from the Bienen School of Music and Computer Science from the McCormick School of Engineering. In his past work as a boy soprano, he sang solo roles including at the Metropolitan Opera (Two Boys, Real Jake, Nico Muhly), Washington National Opera (The Little Prince, title role) Rachel Portman), and Glimmerglass Festival (3rd spirit in The Magic Flute), among others. As a baritone, he has performed lead roles in 3 musicals (Cinderella, Fiddler on the Roof & Beauty and the Beast), has frequently sung at private recitals, fundraisers, masses, and with the Slovak-American community at cultural celebrations. Most recently he sang 2nd priest in the Northwestern Opera Theatre's production of The Magic Flute. This summer he will sing Papageno in the Vienna Summer Opera Music Festival's production of The Magic Flute. He also composes music for concerts and films.

## Featured Pieces

"Pieta Sonore"  
Alessandro Stradella (1643-1682)  
Louis Niedermeyer (1802-1861)

"Dobru Noc Má Milá"  
Antonín Dvořak (1841-1904)



# Text Translations

## Pieta Signore

Pietà, Signore, di me dolente! Signor, pietà, se a te giunge il mio pregar; non mi punisca il tuo rigor, meno severi, clementi ognora, volgi i tuoi sguardi sopra di me, ecc.	Have mercy, Lord, on me in my remorse! Lord, have mercy if my prayer rises to you; do not chastise me in your severity, less harshly, always mercifully, look down on me, etc.
Non fia mai che nell'inferno sia dannato nel fuoco eterno dal tuo rigor.	Never let me be condemned to hell in the eternal fire by your severity.
Gran Dio, giammai sia dannato nel fuoco eterno dal tuo rigor	Almighty God, never let me be condemned to hell in the eternal fire by your severity,

## Dobru Noc Má Milá

Dobru noc, má milá, dobrú noc, nech ti je Pán Boh sám na pomoc. Dobru noc, dobre spi, nech sa ti snívajú milé sny!	Good night, my dear, good night, May the Lord God himself help you. Good night, sleep well, Let you dream sweet dreams.
Snívaj sa ti sníčok, ach snivaj, keď vstaneš, sníčoku veru daj, že ťa ja milujem, srdiečko svoje ti darujem.	Dream on you dreamer, oh dream on, When you get up, dreamer That I love you I give up my heart to you



For more information:

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