

SUNSET CONCERT

TOURNAMENT OF ROSES HOUSE MAIN LAWN
SATURDAY JULY 29, 2023 6:30PM

CLICK TITLES IN BLUE FOR ENGLISH TRANSLATION

[Brindisi](#) G. Verdi
La Traviata

Ensemble

[Seguidilla](#) G. Bizet
Carmen

Emily Geller

[Au fond du temple saint](#) G. Bizet
Les Pêcheurs de Perles

Arnold Geis, Ben Lowe

[Je veux vivre](#) C. Gounod
Roméo et Juliette

Oriana Falla

[Largo al factotum](#) G. Rossini
Il Barbiere di Siviglia

Ben Lowe

The Evening Prayer E. Humperdinck
Hansel and Gretel

Oriana Falla, Emily Geller

[La donna è mobile](#) G. Verdi
Rigoletto

Arnold Geis

I Hate Men C. Porter
Kiss Me Kate

Emily Geller

[Soave sia il vento](#) W.A. Mozart
Così fan tutte

Oriana Falla, Emily Geller, Ben Lowe

[Bella figlia dell'amore](#) G. Verdi
Rigoletto

Ensemble

INTERMISSION
15 minutes

Tonight L. Bernstein
Westside Story
Oriana Falla, Arnold Geis

A Little Priest S. Sondheim
Sweeney Todd
Emily Geller, Ben Lowe

Quando m'en vo G. Puccini
La Bohème
Oriana Falla

O Mimì, tu più non torni G. Puccini
La Bohème
Arnold Geis, Ben Lowe

Send in the Clowns S. Sondheim
A Little Night Music
Emily Geller

The Impossible Dream M. Leigh
The Man of La Manche
Ben Lowe

O mio babbino caro G. Puccini
Gianni Schicchi
Oriana Falla

Nessun dorma G. Puccini
Turandot
Arnold Geis

Make Our Garden Grow L. Bernstein
Candide
Ensemble



MEET THE ARTISTS



ARNOLD LIVINGSTON GEIS

tenor

[BIO](#)



ORIANA FALLA

soprano

[BIO](#)



BEN LOWE

baritone

[BIO](#)



EMILY GELLER

contralto

[BIO](#)



BRIAN HOLMAN

piano & music director

[BIO](#)

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UP NEXT AT POP



Descanso Gardens
August 4th-6th
FREE with admission

Join us in the enchanted forests of Descanso Gardens for a magical adventure!

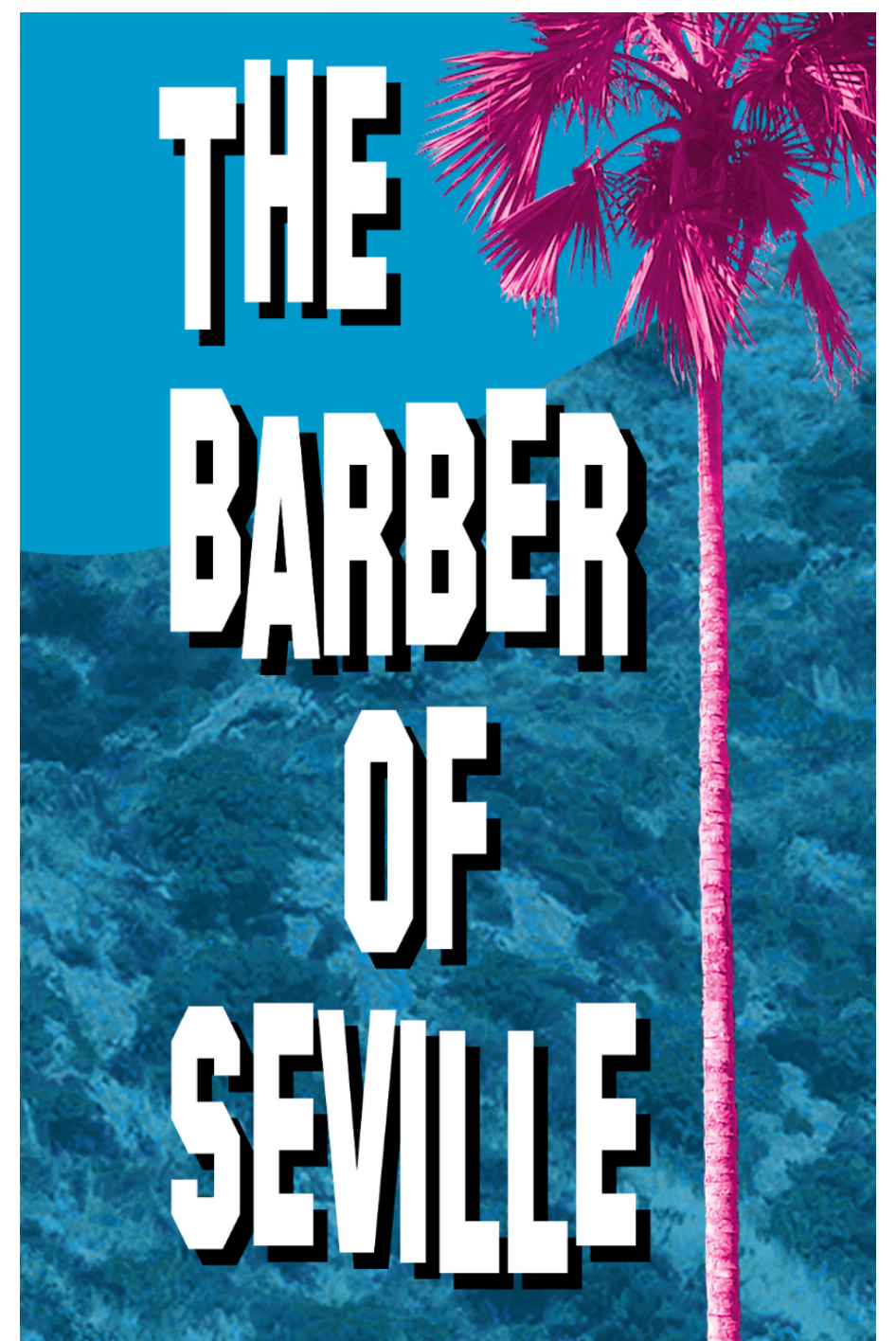
[INFO](#)



The Ford
August 25th
Tickets starting from \$24!

Washed-up pop diva Rosina is on a mission to get her mojo back, but will a tabloid worthy love triangle muck up her plans?

[INFO](#)



BRINDISI FROM *LA TRAVIATA*

ALFREDO

Let's drink, drink from the joyful chalices since the beautiness is blossoming.

And might the fleeting hour get inebriated at will

Let's drink among (those) sweet quivers that Love makes arise, since that eye goes to (his) almighty heart.

Let's drink, (my) love, (so that) love among the chalices will get hotter with kisses.

CHORUS

Ah! Let's drink, (so that) love, among the chalices, will get hotter with kisses

VIOLETTA

With you, with you, I'll be able to share my cheerful time; Everything is crazy, crazy in the world what is not pleasure.

Let's enjoy (the pleasures), fleeting and fast is the joy in love, It's a flower that blossoms and dies, neither it can be enjoyed longer.

Let's enjoy, it's calling us, it's calling us an ardent flattering accent.

CHORUS

Let's enjoy, the cup and the canticle, the lovely night and the smiles; might the new day find them (still) in this paradise.

VIOLETTA

Life is in (its) jubilation.

ALFREDO

When (people) aren't in love yet...

VIOLETTA

Don't say it to those who don't know it,

ALFREDO

So it's my destiny...

TUTTI

Let's enjoy, the cup and the canticle, the lovely night and the smiles; might the new day find them (still) in this paradise.

SEGUIDILLA FROM CARMEN

CARMEN

Near the walls of Seville,
At my friend place, Lillas Pastia
I will dance the Seguedille
And drink Manzanilla.
I will go to the home of my friend Lillas Pastia.
Yes, all alone one can get bored,
And real pleasures are for two;
So, to keep me company,
I'll take my lover!
My love, he is the devil,
I did away with him yesterday!
My poor heart is very consolable
My heart is free as a bird!
I have a dozen suitors,
But they are not to my liking.
This is the end of the week
Who will love me? I will love him!
Who wants my soul? It is for you to take.
You arrive at the right time!
I have little time to wait,
Because with my new lover,
Near the walls of Seville,
I will go to my friend, Lillas Pastia!

AU FOND DU TEMPLE SAINT FROM *LES PÊCHEURS DE PERLES*

NADIR

At the back of the holy temple,
decorated with flowers and gold,
a woman appears...
I can still see her.

ZURGA

A woman appears...
I can still see her.

NADIR

The prostrate crowd
looks at her amazed
and murmurs under its breath:
look, this is the goddess
looming up out of the shadow
and holding out her arms to us.

ZURGA

Her veil parts slightly;
what a vision, what a dream!
The crowd is kneeling.

TOGETHER

Yes, it is she, it is the goddess,
more charming and more beautiful;
yes, it is she, it is the goddess,
who has come down among us.
Her veil has parted,
and the crowd is kneeling.

NADIR

But through the crowd
she makes her way.

ZURGA

Already, her long veil
hides her face from us.

NADIR

My eyes, alas, seek her in vain.

ZURGA

She flees!

NADIR

She flees!
But what is this strange flame
which is suddenly kindled within my soul!

ZURGA

What unknown fire is destroying me!

NADIR

Your hand pushes mine away.

ZURGA

Your hand pushes mine away.

NADIR

Love takes our hearts by storm
and turns us into enemies.

ZURGA

No, let nothing part us!

NADIR

No, nothing!

ZURGA

Let us swear to remain friends!

NADIR

Let us swear to remain friends!

TOGETHER

Oh yes! Let us swear to remain friends!
We have seen her, she is the Godness
who today led you to me,
and from now I'll keep you my promise,
close as brothers we shall be!
Great Godness, Heaven descended,
she today has led you to me!
Now we shall tread one single path,
never again to part till death!

**JE VEUX VIVRE
FROM *ROMÉO ET JULIETTE***

JULIETTE

Ah! I want to live
In this dream that dreads me;
This day again, Sweet flame,
I keep you in my soul like a treasure!
This intoxication of youth
Does not last, alas! That one day!
Then comes the time when we cry.
The heart gives way to love,
and happiness flees without return.
I want to live!
Away from the gloomy winter let me sleep.
And smell the rose before stripping it.
Ah! Sweet flame, stay in my soul.
Like a sweet treasure I long for again!

**LARGO AL FACTOTUM
FROM *IL BARBIERE DI SIVIGLIA***

FIGARO

Make way for the factotum of the city.
Hurrying to his shop now that it is already dawn.

Ah, what a fine life, what a fine pleasure
For a barber of quality! Of quality!
Ah, well done Figaro!

Well done, very good! Very fortunate indeed!
Ready to do everything, night and day
He is always on the move.
A more plentiful fate for a barber,
A more noble life, no, it cannot be had.

Razors and combs, lancets and scissors,
At my command everything is here.
There are the tools, then, of the trade
With the ladies... with the gentlemen...
Everyone asks for me, everyone wants me,
Ladies, children, elders, young girls;
Here is the wig... The beard is ready...
Here is the blood...
The ticket is ready...
Here is the wig, the beard is ready,
The ticket is ready, hey!

Figaro! Figaro! Figaro!
Alas, what a fury!
Alas, what a crowd!
One at a time, please!
Hey, Figaro! I am here.
Figaro here, Figaro there,
Figaro up, Figaro down,
Quicker and quicker I am like lightning:
I am the handyman of the city.
Ah, well done Figaro! Well done, very good!

LA DONNA È MOBILE FROM *RIGOLETTO*

DUKE

Women are as fickle as feathers in the wind,
simple in speech, and simple in mind.
Always the loveable, sweet, laughing face,
but laughing or crying, the face is false for sure.

If you rely on her you will regret it,
and if you trust her you are undone!
Yet none can call himself fully contented
who has not tasted love in her arms!

Women are as fickle as feathers in the wind,
simple in speech, and simple in mind.
Always the loveable, sweet, laughing face,
but laughing or crying, the face is false for sure.

SOAVE SIA IL VENTO FROM *COSÌ FAN TUTTE*

FIORDILIGI, DORABELLA, AND DON ALFONSO
May the winds be gentle, and the waves be calm.
And may every element benignly answer to our
wishes.

BELLA FIGLIA DELL'AMORE FROM *RIGOLETTO*

DUKE
Fairest daughter of love,
I am a slave to your charms;
with but a single word you could
relieve my every pain.
Come, touch my breast and feel
how my heart is racing.

MADDALENA
Ah! Ah! That really makes me laugh;
talk like that is cheap enough.
Believe me, I know exactly
what such play?acting is worth!
I, my fine sir, am quite accustomed
to foolish jokes like this.

GILDA
Ah, these are the loving words
the scoundrel spoke once to me!
O wretched heart betrayed
do not break for sorrow.

RIGOLETTO *(to Gilda)*
Hush weeping can do no good...
You are now convinced he was lying.
Hush, and leave it up to me
to hasten our revenge.
It will be quick, it will be deadly,
I know how to deal with him.

Listen to me, go home.
Take some money and a horse,
Put on the men's clothes I provided,
then leave at once for Verona.
I shall meet you there tomorrow.

GILDA

Come with me now.

RIGOLETTO

It's impossible.

GILDA

I'm afraid.

RIGOLETTO

Go!

QUANDO M'EN VO FROM LA BOHÈME

MUSETTA

When I go all by myself through the street,
People stop and look, and everyone looks at my
beauty from head to foot.

And therefore, I savor the subtle desire which
emanates from their eyes, and from the obvious
charms is understood the hidden beauty.

Like this the flood of desire surround me,
it makes me happy!

And you who know, so that memory is tearing
you up. Why do you fly from me so much again?
I know very well that you don't want to speak
about your agony, but you feel yourself dying!

O MIMÌ, TU PIÙ NON TORNI FROM LA BOHÈME

RODOLFO

to himself

O Mimi, you will return no more. O happy days,
tiny hands, sweet... scented tresses...

MARCELLO

I don't know how it is my ... brush works
and slaps on colors against my will.

RODOLFO

Snow white neck! Oh Mimi, my short lived youth!

MARCELLO

If I want to paint,
whether it be sky or land
or winter or spring,
it draws for me
two dark eyes
and provocative lips.
And there is Musetta's
face again, . . .

RODOLFO

And you, dainty bonnet,
which she hid under the pillow when she left,
you know all our happiness.
Come to my heart, to my broken heart,
oh, come to my heart,
for love is dead.

MARCELLO

... and there's Musetta's face
all charms and deceits.
Meanwhile, Musetta's enjoying life
and my craven heart calls her,
ails her and waits, my craven heart!

O MIO BABBINO CARO FROM *GIANNI SCHICCHI*

LAURETTA

Oh my dear papa,
I love him, he is handsome, handsome.
I want to go to Porta Rossa
To buy the ring!

Yes, yes, I want to go there!
And if I loved him in vain,
I would go to the Ponte Vecchio,
but to throw myself in the Arno!

I am anguished and tormented!
Oh God, I'd want to die!
Papa, have pity, have pity!
Papa, have pity, have pity!

NESSUN DORMA FROM *TURANDOT*

CALAF

No one sleeps! No one sleeps!
You too, O Princess!
in your chaste room
are watching the stars which
tremble with love and hope!
But my secret lies hidden within me,
no one shall discover my name!
Oh no, I will reveal it only on your lips,
when daylight shines forth
and my kiss shall break
the silence which makes you mine

(no one shall discover my name!
And we will have to die!)

Depart, oh night!
Fade away, you stars!
At dawn I shall win!

