



Sonoma State University
Department of Music

Presents
An SSU Voice Program Recital:

Audition Book

Yvonne Wormer, piano
Students of Jane Erwin, Zachary Gordin, and Justin Montigne
Lynne Morrow, Director of Opera and Music Theatre

Wednesday, October 14, 2020
1:00pm
Virtually Via Zoom

PROGRAM

THE OPERA STAGE

"Lascia Ch'io Pianga" from *Rinaldo*

Music by George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

Text by Giacomo Rossi

Jennifer Silvera, soprano

"Must the Winter Come So Soon?" from *Vanessa*

Music by Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

Text by Gian Carlo Menotti (1911–2007)

Alexandria Ortiz, mezzo soprano

"Vecchia zimarra senti" from *La Bohème*

Music by Giacomo Puccini (1858–1924)

Text by Giuseppe Giacosa (1847–1906) and Luigi Illica (1857–1919)

Noah Evans, baritone

"Deh per questo istante solo" from *La clemenza di Tito*

Music by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

Text by Caterino Tommaso Mazzola (1745–1806)

Linda Peng, mezzo soprano

TEACHERS

"Chacún à son goût" from *Die Fledermaus*

Music by Johann Strauss II (1825–1899)

Text by Carl Haffner (1804–1876)

Alfie Halpern, mezzo-soprano

"Tu Lo Sai" from *Come Potesti Mai Lasciarmi, Infida?*

Music by Giuseppe Torelli (1658–1709)

Anonymous Text

Kyle Piet, baritone

"Hellfire" from *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*

Music by Alan Menken (b. 1949)

Text by Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Brendan Corr, baritone

“The Sky Above the Roof”

Music by Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)
Text by Mabel Dearmer (1872–1915), after Verlaine
June Imler, soprano

"Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend" from *An die ferne Geliebte*

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)
Text by Alois Jeitteles (1794–1858)
August Perez, tenor

“The Girl in 14G”

Music by Jeanine Tesori (b. 1961)
Text by Dick Scanlan (b. 1960)
Kortney Cole, soprano

THE ART OF SONG

"Le Spectre de la Rose" from *Les Nuits d'Été*

Music by Louis-Hector Berlioz (1803–1869)
Text by Théophile Gautier (1811–1872)
Kristina Ibarra, soprano

"Reflets"

Music by Lili Boulanger (1893–1918)
Text by Maurice Maeterlinck (1862–1949)
Joshua Lovell, bass

“Mi Sueño”

Mexican Folk Song
Arranged by Edward Kilenyi (1884–1968)
Claudia Leon-Torres, soprano

“Yo M’enamori D’un Ayre”

Ladino Folk Song
Arranged by Richard J. Neumann (1915–1984)
Abbi Samuels, soprano

“I Never Spoke to Her” from op. 27

Music by P. I. Tchaikovsky (1840–1893)
Poem by M. L. Alexandrovich (1822–1862)
Liam Daley, baritone

THE THREE TENORS

"Ombra Mai Fu" from *Serse*

Music by George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)
Anonymous Text
Michael Coury Murdock, tenor

“Caro mio ben”

Music by Giuseppe Giordani (1744–1798)
Anonymous Text
Chihiro Fujii, tenor

“Per la gloria d’adorarvi” from *Griselda*

Music by Giovanni Battista Bononcini (1672–1750)
Text by Paolo Antonio Rolli (1687–1765)
Brian Carrillo, tenor

BROADWAY BABIES

“Send in the Clowns” from *A Little Night Music*

Music and Text by Stephen Sondheim (b. 1930)
Annie Kessler, soprano

"Try to Remember" from *The Fantasticks*

Music by Harvey Schmidt (1929–2018)
Text by Tom Jones (b. 1928)
Brayden Simmons-Ayala, baritone

"Speak Low" from *One Touch of Venus*

Music by Kurt Weill (1900–1950)
Text by Ogden Nash (1902–1971)
Jadyn Gorbet, mezzo soprano

“Crossing a Bridge” from *Anastasia*

Music by Stephen Flaherty (b. 1960), Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948)
Text by Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948)
Madelyn Conner, soprano

“No One Else” from *Natasha, Pierre and the Great Comet of 1812*

Music and Text by Dave Malloy (b. 1976)
Lee Patrick, soprano

“Mother Knows Best” from *Tangled* Music by Alan Menken (b. 1949)
Text by Glenn Slater (b. 1968)
Mallory Shaffar, soprano

AT THE MIC

“I’ll Never Smile Again” Music and Text by Ruth Lowe (1914–1981)
Andrew Cedeño, baritone

“Paragraphs” Music & text by Luke Chiang (b. 2001)
Cristian Ramirez, baritone

"I Can't Make You Love Me"
Music and Text by Mike Reid and Allen Shamblin
Grace Victor, mezzo soprano

"Fly Me To The Moon" Music by Quincy Jones (b. 1933)
Text by Bart Howard (1915–2004)
Annie Spade, soprano

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Lascia ch'io pianga mia cruda sorte **Let me weep** my cruel fate,
E che sospiri la liberta And that I should have freedom.

Il duolo infranga queste ritorte The duel infringes within these twisted
De miei martiri sol per pieta places,
in my sufferings I pray for mercy.

Must the winter come so soon?

Night after night I hear the hungry deer
Wander weeping in the woods
And from his house of brittle bark hoots the frozen owl
Must the winter come so soon?
Here in this forest neither dawn nor sunset
Marks the passing of the days
It is a long winter here
Must the winter come so soon?

Vecchia zimarra, senti,
io resto al pian,
tu ascendere
il sacro monte or devi.
Le mie grazie ricevi.
Mai non curvasti il logoro
dorso ai ricchi ed ai potenti.
Passâr nelle tue tasche
come in antri tranquilli
filosofi e poeti.
Ora che i giorni lieti
fuggîr, ti dico: addio,
fedele amico mio.
Addio, addio.

Deh per questo istante solo

Ti ricorda il primo amor.
Che morir mi fa di duolo
Il tuo sdegno il tuo rigor.
Di peitade indegno e vero,
Sol spirar io deggio orror.
Pur saretî men severo,
Se vedessi questo cor.

Chacún à son goût

Ich lade gern mir Gäste ein; man lebt bei mir recht fein.
Man unterhält sich wie man mag, oft bis zum hellen Tag.
Zwar langweil' ich mich stets dabei, was man auch treibt und spricht;
indess, was mir als Wirt steht frei, duld' ich bei Gäste nicht.
Und sehe ich, es ennüyert sich jemand hier bei mir,
so pack' ich ihn ganz ungeniert werf ihn hinaus zur Tür.
Und fragen Sie, ich bitte, warum ich das denn tu?
'Sist mal bei mir so Sitte: chacún à son goût!
Wenn ich mit andern sitz' beim Wein und Flasch' um Flasche leer',
muß jeder mit mir durstig sein, sonst werde grob ich sehr.
Und schenke Glas um Glas ich ein, duld' ich nicht Widerspruch;
nicht leiden kann ich's wenn sie schrein: ich will nicht, hab' genug!
Wer mir beim Trinken nicht pariert, sich zieret wie ein Tropf.
Dem werfe ich ganz ungeniert die Flasche an den Kopf.
Und fragen Sie, ich bitte, warum ich das denn tu?
'Sist mal bei mir so Sitte: chacún à son goût!

Dear old coat, listen
I stay here below,
but you must now
ascend the mount of piety.
Receive my thanks.
You never Bent your threadbare
back to the rich and powerful.
You have sheltered in your pockets
like peaceful caves,
philosophers and poets.
Now that happy days have fled
I bid you farewell,
my faithful friend
farewell, farewell

Ah, for this single moment

remember our former love,
for your anger, your severity,
make me die of grief.
Unworthy of pity, it is true,
I ought only to inspire horror.
Yet you would be less harsh
if you could read my heart.

I enjoy inviting guests over; they have a truly grand time at my house.
 They chat with each other as people will, often up until the light of day.
 In truth, I am always bored with what they do and say;
 meanwhile, what I am free to be as a host, I don't endure among the guests.
 And if I see that someone is getting bored here at my house,
 Then I send them off quite unabashedly--I throw them out the door.
 And should you ask, if you please, why I do that,
 It's just the custom at my house: Each to his own taste!
 Whenever I sit with others by the wine and empty bottle after bottle,
 everyone has to be thirsty with me, or else I become very uncivil.
 And as I fill glass after glass, I don't endure opposition:
 I can't bear it when they cry "I don't want to--I've had enough!"
 Whoever doesn't equal me in drinking, politely refuses me like a ninny--
 I'll quite unabashedly toss the bottle at their head!
 And should you ask, if you please, why I do that,
 It's just the custom at my house: Each to his own taste!

Tu lo sai quanto t'amai,
 Tu lo sai, lo sai, crudel!
 Io non bramo altra mercé,
 Ma ricordati di me,
 E poi sprezza un infedel,
 E poi sprezza un infedel.
 Tu lo sai quanto t'amai,
 Tu lo sai, lo sai crudel!
 Tu lo sai quanto t'amai,
 Tu lo sai, lo sai crudel!
 Tu lo sai quanto t'amai,
 Tu lo sai, lo sai crudel!

You know how much I loved you,
 You know it, know it, cruel one!
 I do not desire other compensation,
 But remember me,
 And then despise an unfaithful-one,
 And then despise an unfaithful-one.
 You know how much I loved you,
 You know it, know it, cruel one!
 You know how much I loved you,
 You know it, know it, cruel one.
 You know how much I loved you,
 You know it, know it, cruel one.

Hellfire

Beata Maria
 You know I am a righteous man
 Of my virtue I am justly proud
 Beata Maria
 You know I'm so much purer than
 The common, vulgar, weak, licentious crowd
 Then tell me, Maria
 Why I see her dancing there
 Why her smold'ring eyes still scorch my soul
 I feel her, I see her
 The sun caught in her raven hair

Is blazing in me out of all control
 Like fire
 Hellfire
 This fire in my skin
 This burning
 Desire
 Is turning me to sin

It's not my fault
 I'm not to blame
 It is the gypsy girl
 The witch who sent this flame
 It's not my fault
 If in God's plan
 He made the devil so much
 Stronger than a man
 Protect me, Maria
 Don't let the siren cast her spell
 Don't let her fire sear my flesh and bone
 Destroy Esmeralda
 And let her taste the fires of Hell!
 Or else let her be mine and mine alone

Hellfire
 Dark fire
 Now gypsy, it's your turn
 Choose me or
 Your pyre
 Be mine or you will burn
 God have mercy on her
 God have mercy on me
 But she will be mine
 Or she will burn!

The sky above the roof is calm and sweet:
 A tree above the roof bends in the heat.
 A bell from out the blue drowsily rings:
 A bird from out the blue plaintively sings
 Ah God! a life is here, simple and fair.
 Murmurs of strife are here lost in the air.
 Why dost thou weep, O heart, poured out in tears?
 What hast thou done, O heart, with thy spent years?

Auf dem Hügel sitz ich spähend

In das blaue Nebelland,
 Nach den fernen Triften sehend,
 Wo ich dich, Geliebte, fand.
 Weit bin ich von dir geschieden,
 Trennend liegen Berg und Tal
 Zwischen uns und unserm Frieden,
 Unserm Glück und unsrer Qual.
 Ach, den Blick kannst du nicht sehen,
 Der zu dir so glühend eilt,
 Und die Seufzer, sie verwehen
 In dem Raume, der uns teilt.
 Will denn nichts mehr zu dir dringen,
 Nichts der Liebe Bote sein?
 Singen will ich, Lieder singen,
 Die dir klagen meine Pein!
 Denn vor Liebesklang entweicht
 Jeder Raum und jede Zeit,
 Und ein liebend Herz erreicht
 Was ein liebend Herz geweiht!

The Girl in 14 G

Just moved in to 14 "G",
 So cozy, calm, and peaceful.
 Heaven for a mouse like me
 With quiet by the lease-full

Pets are banned, parties too,
 And no solicitations.
 Window seat with garden view.
 A perfect nook to read a book.
 I'm lost in my Jane Austen when I hear:

Say it isn't so.
 Not the flat below.
 From an opera wanna be in 13 "G",
 A matinee of some cantata,
 Wagner's Ring and Traviata.

My first night in 14 "G"
 I'll put up with Puccini.
 Brew myself a cup of tea.
 Crochet until she's fini.

I sit on the hill, gazing

Into the misty blue countryside,
 Towards the distant meadows
 Where, my love, I first found you.
 Now I'm far away from you,
 Mountain and valley intervene
 Between us and our peace,
 Our happiness and our pain.
 Ah, you cannot see the fiery gaze
 That wings its way towards you,
 And my sighs are lost
 In the space that comes between us.
 Will nothing ever reach you again?
 Will nothing be love's messenger?
 I shall sing, sing songs
 That speak to you of my distress!
 For sounds of singing put to flight
 All space and all time;
 And a loving heart is reached
 By what a loving heart has hallowed!

Half past eight, not a peep
 Except the clock tick-tockin'.
 Now I lay me down to sleep.
 A comfy bed to rest my head.
 A stretch, a yawn, I'm almost gone, then..

Now the girl upstairs wakes me unawares.
 Blowing down from 15 "G" her reveille.
 She's scattin like her name is Ella.
 Guess who answers a cappella.

I'm not one to raise my voice,
 Make a fuss or speak my mind,
 But might I query...
 Would you mind if...
 Could you kindly...

STOP!

That felt good

STOP!

13, 15, 14G
 Your most unlikely trio.
 Not quite three part harmony.
 All day, all night we're singin':

STOP!

Had my fill of peace and quiet.
 Shout out loud.
 I've changed my diet, all because of 14 "G"!

Le Spectre de la Rose

Soulève ta paupière close
 Qu'effleure un songe virginal;
 Je suis le spectre d'une rose
 Que tu portais hier au bal.
 Tu me pris encore emperlée
 Des pleurs d'argent de l'arrosoir,
 Et parmi le fête étoilée

Open your eyelids,
 Brushed by a virginal dream;
 I am the spectre of a rose
 That yesterday you wore at the dance.
 You plucked me still sprinkled
 With silver tears of dew,
 And amid the glittering feast

Tu me promenas tout le soir.
 Ô toi, qui de ma mort fus cause,
 Sans que tu puisses le chasser,
 Toutes les nuits mon spectre rose
 À ton chevet viendra danser.
 Mais ne crains rien, je ne réclame
 Ni messe ni De profundis;
 Ce léger parfum est mon âme,
 Et j'arrive du paradis.
 Mon destin fut digne d'envie:
 Et pour avoir un sort si beau,
 Plus d'un aurait donné sa vie,
 Car sur ton sein j'ai mon tombeau,
 Et sur l'albâtre où je repose
 Un poète avec un baiser
 Écrivit: Ci-gît une rose
 Que tous les rois vont jalouser.

Reflots

Sous l'eau du songe qui s'élève
 Mon âme a peur, mon âme a peur.
 Et la lune luit dans mon cœur
 Plongé dans les sources du rêve!

Sous l'ennui morne des roseaux.
 Seul le reflets profonds des choses,
 Des lys, des palmes et des roses
 Pleurent encore au fond des eaux.

Les fleurs s'effeuillent une à une
 Sur le reflet du firmament.
 Pour descendre, éternellement
 Sous l'eau du songe et dans la lune.

Mi Sueño

Ay! Sin tu amor moriré, si mujer!
 Por que tú eres ilusión. Tú le das
 al corazón, la ventura que soné. No
 me miras así, por que voy a morir, pues
 no puedo virir, con desprecio de ti. Ay!
 Vuelve tú a mirar, que es mi adoración, tener

You wore me all evening long.
 O you who brought about my death,
 You shall be powerless to banish me:
 The rosy spectre which every night
 Will come to dance at your bedside.
 But be not afraid – I demand
 Neither Mass nor De Profundis;
 This faint perfume is my soul,
 And I come from Paradise.
 My destiny was worthy of envy;
 And for such a beautiful fate,
 Many would have given their lives –
 For my tomb is on your breast,
 And on the alabaster where I lie,
 A poet with a kiss
 Has written: Here lies a rose
 Which every king will envy.

Under the rising water of the dream,
 My soul is afraid, my soul is afraid.
 And the moon shines in my heart
 Plunged into the well-springs of the dream!

Under the mournful boredom of the reeds,
 Only the profound reflection[s] of things,
 Of lilies, of palms, and of roses,
 Still weep at the bottom of the waters.

The flowers drop their petals one by one
 On the reflection of the sky
 In order to sink eternally
 Under the water of the dream and into the moon.

Oh! Without your love I will die, yes my
 dear! Because you are an illusion. You give
 to the heart, the venture I will dream. Don't
 look at me like that, because I will die. Well,
 I can not live with you rejecting me. Oh!
 Look again, what is my adoration to have

tú con pasión, Angel de amore! Que aqui
 vengo a pender, e implorar el perdon,
 por si fuese a morir, adiós, adiós!

Yo m'enamori d'un ayre, ah
 D'un ayre d'una mujer,
 D'un a mujer muy hermoza,
 Linda de mi korason.
 Tralala, tralala
 Linda de mi korason.

Yo m'enamori de noche, ah
 El lunar na m'enganyo,
 Si esto era de dia,
 Yo no atava amor.
 Yo m'enamori de noche, ah
 Yo no atava amor.
 Tralala, tralala
 Yo no atava amor.

Я с нею никогда не говорил,
 Но я искал повсюду с нею встречи,
 Бледнея и дрожа, за ней следил.
 Ее движенья, взгляд, улыбку, речи
 Я жадно, я внимательно ловил,
 А после убежал от всех далече.
 Ее в мечтах себе я представлял,
 Грустил, вздыхал, томился и ревновал.
 Грустил, вздыхал, томился и ревновал!

Не рассказать, что делалось со мною.
 Не описать волшебной красоты...
 Волшебной красоты не описать,
 С весенним солнцем, с розовой зарею,
 С слезой небес, упавшей на цветы...
 С лучом луны, с вечернею звездою
 В моих мечтах слились её черты...
 В моих мечтах слились её черты...
 Я помню только светлое виденье,
 светлое виденье,
 Мой идеал, отраду и мученье,
 Мой идеал, отраду и мученье!

you with passion, Angel of Love! That I
 come to ask and implore forgiveness,
 Incase I die, good bye, good bye!

I fell in love with the charms, ah
 The charms of a woman,
 Of a very beautiful woman,
 The beauty of my heart.
 Tralala, tralala,
 The beauty of my heart.

I fell in love at night, ah
 The moonlight fooled me.
 If it had been daylight,
 I would not have fallen in love.
 I fell in love at night, ah
 I would not have fallen in love.
 Tralala, tralala,
 I would not have fallen in love.

I never spoke to her,
 But I tried to meet her everywhere I
 could
 Pale and trembling, I followed her.
 Her movements, her eyes, her smile,
 her voice
 I eagerly caught every detail,
 And then, I ran far away,
 I imagined her in my dreams
 Sadly sighing, he languished, was
 jealous!

I can't tell what has been done with me.
 This magic beauty cannot be
 described...
 The sun in spring, the rosy dawn,
 With the tears of heaven falling on the
 flowers...
 With moonbeam and evening star
 In my dreams she is merged...
 I remember only the bright vision,
 My ideal, my joy and torment!

Ombra mai fu

di vegetabile,
cara ed amabile,
soave più.

Caro mio ben, credimi almen,
senza di te languisce il cor.
Il tuo fedel sospira ognor.
Cessa, crudel, tanto rigor!

Per la gloria d'adorarvi

Voglio amarvi,
O luci care.
Amando penero,
A sempre v'amero.
Sì, sì nel mio penare
Penero, v'amero,
Luci care.

Senza speme di diletto,
Vano affetto e sospirare.
Ma i vostri dolci rai
Chi vagheggiar può mai
E non v'amare?
Penero, v'amero,
Luci care!

Send in the Clowns

Isn't it rich?
Are we a pair?
Me here at last on the ground, you in mid-air.
Send in the clowns.

Never was a shade

of any plant
dearer and more lovely,
or more sweet.

My dear beloved one, believe at least:
without you my heart languishes.
Your faithful one yearns for you always.
Stop being so stern with me, cruel one!

For the glory of adoring you

I want to love you,
O dear eyes.
In loving I will suffer,
But I will always love you.
Yes, yes, in my suffering
I will suffer,
I will love you,
Dear eyes.

Without hope of delight,
Vain affection
It is to sigh.
But your sweet rays
Who could ever gaze upon
And not love you?
I will suffer,
I will love you,
Dear eyes!

Isn't it bliss?
Don't you approve?
One who keeps tearing around, one who can't move.
Where are the clowns?
Send in the clowns.

Just when I'd stopped opening doors,
Finally knowing the one that I wanted was yours,
Making my entrance again with my usual flair,
Sure of my lines, no one is there.

Don't you love farce?
My fault, I fear.
I thought that you'd want what I want—Sorry, my dear.
But where are the clowns?
Quick, send in the clowns.
Don't bother, they're here...

Isn't it rich?
Isn't it queer?
Losing my timing this late in my career?
And where are the clowns? There ought to be clowns.
Well, maybe next year...

Try to remember the kind of September,
When life was slow and oh so mellow.
Try to remember the kind of September,
When grass was green and grain was yellow.
Try to remember the kind of September,
When you were a tender and callow fellow.
Try to remember, and if you remember,
Then follow.

Try to remember when life was so tender,
That no one wept except the willow,
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That dreams were kept beside your pillow.
Try to remember when life was so tender,
That love was an ember about to billow,
Try to remember, and if you remember,
Then follow.

Deep in December it's nice to remember,

Although you know the snow will follow.
Deep in December it's nice to remember,
Without a hurt the heart is hollow.)
Deep in December it's nice to remember,
The fire of September that made us mellow.
Deep in December our hearts should remember,
And follow.

Speak low when you speak, love,
Our summer day withers away
Too soon, too soon.
Speak low when you speak, love,
Our moment is swift, like ships adrift,
We're swept apart too soon.
Speak low, darling speak low,
Love is a spark lost in the dark,
Too soon, too soon,
I feel wherever I go
That tomorrow is near, tomorrow is here
And always too soon.
Time is so old and love so brief,
Love is pure gold and time a thief.
We're late darling, we're late,
The curtain descends, ev'rything ends
Too soon, too soon,
I wait darling, I wait
Will you speak low to me,
Speak love to me and soon.

Crossing a Bridge

Look at the sky.
Look at the water.
Somebody's bridge.
Somebody's daughter.
Who could've known I'd be alone
Crossing this bridge.

Boats heading in,
Somebody calling.
Sun going down,
Shadows are falling.
Shimmering view.

Dangerous, too,
Crossing a bridge.

Halfway between
Where I've been
And where I'm going.
In between wondering why
And finally knowing.

Thousands of lights
Shining below me.
Somebody waits.
Somebody, know me!
Maybe we're sharing
This beautiful night.
Me on the left bank,
You on the right,
Almost in sight
Crossing a bridge.
Every light is like a promise.
Every light could be a clue.
One of them might be you.

No One Else

The moon—
First time I heard your voice
Moonlight burst into the room
And I saw your eyes
And I saw your smile
And the world opened wide
And the world was inside of me
And I catch my breath
And I laugh and blush
And I hear guitars
You are so good for me
I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you
I love you
Oh, the moon
Oh, the snow in the moonlight
And your childlike eyes
And your distant smile
I'll never be this happy again
You and I

And no one else
We've done this all before
We were angels once
Don't you remember?
Joy and life
Inside our souls
And nobody knows,
Just you and me
It's our secret
This winter sky
How can anyone sleep?
There was never such a night before!
I feel like putting my arms round my knees
And squeezing tight as possible
And flying away
Like this...
Oh, the moon
Oh, the snow in the moonlight
And your childlike eyes
And your distant smile
I'll never be this happy again
You and I
You and I
You and I
And no one else
Maybe he'll come today
Maybe he came already
And he's sitting in the drawing room
And I simply forgot

Mother Knows Best

Look at you, as fragile as a flower
Still a little sapling, just a sprout
You know why we stay up in this tower
That's right, to keep you safe and sound, dear
Guess I always knew this day was coming
Knew that soon you'd want to leave the nest
Soon, but not yet
Shh!
Trust me, pet
Mother knows best
Mother knows best
Listen to your mother

It's a scary world out there
Mother knows best
One way or another
Something will go wrong, I swear
Ruffians, thugs
Poison ivy, quicksand
Cannibals and snakes
The plague
Yes!
Also large bugs
Men with pointy teeth, and
Stop, no more, you'll just upset me
Mother's right here
Mother will protect you
Darling, here's what I suggest
Skip the drama
Stay with mama
Mother knows best
Mother knows best
Take it from your mumsy
On your own, you won't survive
Sloppy, underdressed
Immature, clumsy
Please, they'll eat you up alive
Gullible, naïve
Positively grubby
Ditzy and a bit, well, hmm vague
Plus, I believe
Gettin' kinda chubby
I'm just saying 'cause I wuv you
Mother understands
Mother's here to help you
All I have is one request
Don't forget it
You'll regret it
Mother knows best

I'll Never Smile Again

You loved me in the past,
But our romance didn't last.
You thrilled me with your kiss,
Darling, now I promise this:

I'll never smile again
Until I smile at you.
I'll never laugh again,
What good would it do?
For years would fill my eyes,
My heart would realize
That our romance is through.
I'll never love again;
I'm so in love with you.
I'll never thrill again
To somebody new.
Within my heart I know I will never start
To smile again until I smile at you.

Paragraphs

How do I tell you I'm still paranoid you'll leave?
How do I tell you that I worry when you say nothing's wrong?
I'm writing paragraphs to find the words to say
Don't wanna upset you, but I needa get this weight off my chest
Lately you've been in and out of love
And I've been feeling in and out of touch
I'll keep your flowers
While I'm still waiting, playing broken guitars in my room
Maybe I don't think you ever have to leave
Maybe the way you feel is out of my control
And if I'm honest, I know having you's too good to be true
But I can't help myself from giving you my all
Not gonna stand and watch this thing we have get torn up in two
Lately you've been in and out of love
And I've been feeling in and out of touch
So I'll keep your flowers
While I'm still waiting, playing
Broken guitars
I only wish you'd call me back it's been hours
I don't think you have to leave, oh no
Even if you run away
Would you be my, runaway
'Cause I'll still be standing here
For God knows how many days
Even if you run away
Would you be my, runaway
'Cause I'll still be standing here
For God knows how many days

Maybe I don't think you ever have to leave
So how do I tell you I'm still paranoid you'll leave
How do I tell you that I worry when you say nothing's wrong
I'm writing paragraphs to find the words to say
Don't wanna upset you, but I needa get this weight off my chest
So I'll keep your flowers
While I'm still waiting, playing broken guitars in my room
Maybe I don't think you ever have to leave
Maybe I don't think you ever have to leave

I Can't Make You Love Me

Turn down the lights
Turn down the bed
Turn down these voices inside my head
Lay down with me
Tell me no lies
Just hold me close, don't patronize
Don't patronize me
'Cause I can't make you love me if you don't
You can't make your heart feel something it won't
Here in the dark, in these final hours
I will lay down my heart and I'll feel the power
But you won't, no you won't
'Cause I can't make you love me, if you don't

I'll close my eyes, then I won't see
The love you don't feel when you're holding me
Morning will come and I'll do what's right
Just give me till then to give up this fight
And I will give up this fight

'Cause I can't make you love me if you don't
You can't make your heart feel something it won't
Here in the dark, in these final hours
I will lay down my heart and I'll feel the power
But you won't, no you won't
'Cause I can't make you love me, if you don't

Fly me to the moon

Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On a, Jupiter and Mars

In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, in other words
I love you.