

Wolf Trap Opera  
presents

## **Salon Series:** **Wild Women Don't Have the Blues**

Ann Toomey, *soprano*  
Joseph Li, *piano*

Joe Connell, *drums*  
Max Murray, *bass*

### **Featuring members of the Wolf Trap Opera Studio:**

Brittany Logan, *soprano*  
Fran Daniel Laucerica, *tenor*  
Hayden Smith, *tenor*  
Samuel Kidd, *baritone*

### **Hills**

Frank La Forge (1879 - 1953)  
Text by Arthur Guiterman (1871 - 1943)

I want my hills! Hills!  
The trail that scorns the hollows  
So let me hold my way by nothing halted  
Until at close of day I stand exalted!  
High on my hills to dream  
Dear hills that know me.  
And then how fair will seem the lands below me.  
How pure at vesper time the far bells chiming God!  
Give me hills to climb!  
Hills! Hills!  
And strength for climbing.

### **Four Songs, op. 51**

Amy Marcy Cheney Beach (1867 -1944)

#### **1. Ich sage nicht**

Text by Eduard Wissman (1824 - 1899)

Ich sagte nicht: "ich liebe Dich,"  
Doch eine Rose brach ich scheu,  
Und bot sie Dir  
Zur Busenzier  
Und sah Dir in die Augen treu.

Du sagtest nicht: "ich liebe Dich,"  
Doch lächelnd gabst Du mir die Hand;  
Und einen Kuss  
Zum Überfluss  
Als selig machendes Unterpfind!

Wir sagten nicht: "Ich liebe Dich,"  
Doch uns're Herzen riefen's laut,  
Als lenzumlauscht  
Und duftberauscht  
Wir still und träumend uns angeschaut.

#### **2. Wir drei**

Text by Hans Eschelbach (1868 - 1948)

Wo tiefversteckt im Grunde  
Der Bach vorüber rauscht,  
Hat uns in stiller Stunde  
Der junge Lenz belauscht.  
Er fragte was mir machten,  
Und nickte hold uns zu;  
Wir sahn uns an und lachten;  
Der Lenz und ich und du!

An seiner Seite gingen  
Wir durch die weite Welt,  
Das gab ein Blühn und Singen,  
In Wiese, Wald und Feld.  
Auf allen unsern Wegen  
Rief ich dir jauchzend zu:  
"Wir zieh dem Glück entgegen,  
Der Lenz und ich und du!"

Die höchste Höhe leuchtet,  
Es glänzt das tiefste Tal,  
Dein Auge, glückgefeuchtet,  
Ist wie der Sonne Strahl!  
Die Lerche hebt die Schwingen  
Und strebt dem Himmel zu,  
Und Liebeslieder singen:  
Der Lenz und ich und du!

#### **1. I do not say**

I do not say: "I love you,"  
But I shyly broke a rose  
And offered it to you  
To your bosom.  
And looked faithfully into your eyes.

You do not say: "I love you,"  
But smiling you gave me your hand;  
And a kiss  
To the abundance  
As a saving pledge!

We do not say: "I love you,"  
But our hearts called it out loud,  
With spring eavesdropping  
And intoxicating fragrances  
We looked at each other quietly and dreamily.

#### **2. The three of us**

Where hidden far down in the valley  
The brook rushes past,  
In a quiet hour  
The emergent Spring eavesdropped on us.  
She asked what we were up to,  
And nodding lovingly to us;  
We looked at each other and laughed;  
Spring and I and you!

At her side we wandered  
Through the wide world.  
There was a blooming and a singing  
In meadow, forest and field.  
Upon all our pathways  
I called to you exultingly:  
"We are travelling toward happiness,  
Spring and I and you!"

The highest height is glowing,  
The deepest valley is shining,  
Your eyes, bedewed by happiness,  
Are like the beams of the sun,  
The lark lifts its wings  
And strives toward Heaven,  
And love songs we are singing,  
Spring and I and you!

### 3. Juni

Text by Erich Jansen (1897 - 1968)

O Junitage im Sonnenschein  
Im flutenden, wolkenlosen!  
Buntblumige Wiesen und blühender Wein!  
Und in der Gärten landaus, landein  
Herzkirschen und Rosen!

Herzkirschen und Rosen, und blühend am  
Hang  
Resedaduftende Reben!  
Die Nächte so weich und die Tage so lang!  
So heiter die Stirnen, so hell der Gesang!  
So wonnig das Leben!

Die Geißblattlauben voll heimlichem Schall,  
Voll leisem, flüsterndem Kosen.  
Und jeder Lufthauch ein Düfteschwall,  
Und überall Segen, und überall  
Herzkirschen und Rosen!

### 4. Je demande à l'oiseau

Text by Armand Silvestre (1837 - 1901)

Je demande à l'oiseau qui passe  
Sur les arbres, sans s'y poser,  
Qu'il t'apporte, à travers l'espace,  
La caresse de mon baiser.

Je demande à la brise pleine  
De l'âme mourante des fleurs,  
De prendre un peu de ton haleine  
Pour en venir sécher mes pleurs.

Ah! Je demande au soleil de flamme,  
Qui boit la sève et fait les vins,  
Qu'il aspire toute mon âme,  
Et la verse à tes pieds divins!

### 3. June

Oh days of June in the sunshine,  
In the flowing, cloudless  
Colorful flowering meadows and blooming vineyards,  
And in the gardens all over the land  
Heart cherries and roses!

Heart cherries and roses, and blooming upon  
the hillside  
Flowering grapevines scented like mignonette!  
The nights are so gentle, the days so long,  
So happy the faces, so bright the singing!  
So blissful is life!

The leafy arbours are full of secret sounds,  
Full of quiet, whispering caresses,  
And every breath of air is a wave of scent,  
And everywhere there are blessings and everywhere,  
Heart cherries and roses!

### 4. I ask the passing bird

I ask the passing bird  
On the trees, without landing on them,  
May he bring you, through space,  
The caress of my kiss.

I ask the full breeze  
Of the dying soul of flowers,  
To take some of your breath  
To come dry my tears.

Ah! I ask of the flaming sun,  
Who drinks the sap and makes the wines,  
The he sucks up all my soul,  
And pour it at your divine feet.

**“Ain’t it a pretty night!” from *Susannah***

Music and text by Carlisle Floyd (b. 1926)

Ain’t it a pretty night!  
The sky’s so dark and velvet-like  
And it’s all lit up with stars  
It’s like a great big mirror  
Reflectin’ fireflies over a pond  
Look at all them stars, Little Bat  
The longer y’look the more y’see  
The sky seems so heavy with stars  
That it might fall right down out of heaven  
And cover us all up in one big blanket of velvet  
All stitched with diamon’s

Ain’t it a pretty night  
Just think, all those stars can all peep down  
An’ see way beyond where we can:  
They can see way beyond them mountains  
To Nashville and Asheville and Knoxville  
I wonder what it’s like out there  
Out there beyond them mountains  
Where the folks talk nice an’ the folks dress nice  
Like y’see in the mail order catalogs  
I aim to leave this valley some day  
An’ find out for myself:  
To see all the tall buildin’s and all the street lights  
An’ to be one o’them folks myself  
I wonder if I’d get lonesome fer the valley though  
Fer the sound of crickets an’ the smell of pine straw  
Fer soft little rabbits an’ bloomin’ things  
An’ the mountains turnin’ gold in the fall  
But I could always come back I get homesick fer the valley  
So I’ll leave it someday an’ see fer myself  
Someday I’ll leave an’ then I’ll come back  
When I’ve seen what’s beyond them mountains

Ain’t it a pretty night  
The sky’s so heavy with stars tonight  
That it could fall right down out of heaven  
An’ cover us up, and cover us up  
In one big blanket of velvet and diamon’s



# WOLF TRAP

FOUNDATION FOR THE PERFORMING ARTS

## **“Ain’t Misbehavin’” from *Ain’t Misbehavin’***

Thomas “Fats” Waller (1904 - 1943)

Text by Andy Razaf (1895 - 1973)

No one to talk with  
All by myself  
No one to walk with  
But I’m happy  
On the shelf  
Ain’t misbehavin’  
I’m savin’ my love for you

I know for certain  
The one I love  
I’m through with flirtin’  
It’s you that I’m thinkin’ of  
Ain’t misbehavin’  
I’m savin’ my love for you

Like Jack Horner  
In the corner  
Don’t go nowhere  
What do I care?  
Your kisses  
Are worth waitin’ for  
Believe me

I don’t stay out late  
No place to go  
I’m home about eight  
Just me and my radio  
Ain’t misbehavin’  
I’m savin’ my love for you



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**“Embraceable You” from *Girl Crazy***

George Gershwin (1898 - 1937)

Text by Ira Gershwin (1896 - 1983)

I had to lock my door  
Somehow I couldn't warm up  
To one before

What was it that controlled me  
What kept my love life lean  
My intuition told me  
You'd come on the scene

Darling listen to the rhythm of my heartbeat  
And you'll get just what I mean

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you  
Just one look at you my heart grew tipsy in me  
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you  
Above all I want my arms about  
Don't be a naughty baby  
Come to mama, come to mama do  
My sweet embraceable you

**“They Say It’s Wonderful” from *Annie Get Your Gun***

Music and text by Irving Berlin (1888 - 1989)

Rumors fly and you can’t tell where they start  
‘Specially when it concerns a person’s heart.  
I’ve heard tales that could set my heart a glow  
Wish I knew if the things I hear are so.

They say that falling in love is wonderful  
It’s wonderful, so they say.  
And with a moon up above it’s wonderful  
It’s wonderful, so they tell me.

I can’t recall who said it  
I know I never read it  
I only know they tell me that falling in love is grand  
And the thing that’s known as romance  
Is wonderful, wonderful  
In every way  
So they say...

You’ll leave your house some mornings  
And without any warning  
You’re stopping people shouting that love is grand  
And to hold a man in your arms  
Is wonderful, wonderful  
In every way  
So they say...

**Wild Women Don't Have the Blues**

Music and text by Ida Cox (1896 - 1967)

I hear these women ravin' 'bout their monkey men  
About their trifling husbands and their no-good friends  
These poor women sit around all day and moan  
Wondering why their wandering papas don't come home  
But wild women don't worry, wild women don't have no blues

Now when you got a man, don't never be on the square  
'Cause if you do, he'll have a woman everywhere  
I never was known to treat no one man right  
I keep 'em working hard both day and night  
'Cause wild women don't worry, wild women don't have the blues

I've got a disposition and a way of my own  
When my man starts kicking, I let him find another home  
I get full of good liquor, walk the streets all night  
Go home and put my man out if he don't act right  
Wild women don't worry, wild women don't have the blues

You never get nothing by being an angel child  
You'd better change your ways and get real wild  
I'm gonna tell you something, I wouldn't tell you a lie  
Wild women are the only kind that really get by  
'Cause wild women don't worry, wild women don't have the blues

**One Step Ahead**

Music and text by Eddie Snyder (1919 - 2011) and Charles Singleton (1913 - 1985)

I'm only one step ahead of heartbreak  
One step ahead of misery  
One step is all I have to take  
Backwards, to be the same old fool for you  
I used to be  
I'm only one step ahead of your arms  
One kiss away from your sweet lips  
I know I can't afford to stop for one moment  
Cos I'm just out of reach of your fingertips  
Your warm breath on my shoulder  
Keeps reminding me  
That it's too soon to forget you  
It's too late to be free, can't you see?  
I'm only one step ahead of your love  
I try and yet I can't take two  
Seems like I'll have to take that one step backwards  
Cos one step ahead is a step too far away from you.  
Cos one step ahead is a step too far away from you.  
Just one step ahead is a step too far away from you.

**Trouble is a Man**

Music and text by Alec Wilder (1907 - 1980)

A woman gets all the blame  
For everything that happens under the sun  
But when it comes to being bad  
A woman's not the only one

Trouble is a man  
A man who loves me no more, no more  
Trouble is a man  
A man I'll always adore

Nothing good to say about him  
Still, I hate a day without him  
Why should he have to be  
The one, my only?

Trouble is a man  
A man who's handsome and tall, so tall  
Trouble is a man  
Who's for himself and that's all

After all we've done, he didn't mean it  
Now I understand--I should have seen it  
Trouble is a man  
Trouble is a man I love.

### **Sweet Love**

Music and text by Anita Baker (b.1958), Louis A. Johnson (1955 - 2011), and Gary Bias

With all my heart, I love you baby  
Stay with me and you will see my arms will hold you, baby  
Never leave, 'cause I believe I'm in love

Sweet love, hear me callin' out your name  
I feel no shame, I'm in love  
Sweet love, don't you ever go away  
It'll always be this way

Your heart has called me closer to you  
I will be all that you need  
Just trust in what we're feeling  
Never leave, 'cause baby, I believe  
In this love

Sweet love, hear me callin' out your name  
I feel no shame, I'm in love  
Sweet love, don't you ever go away  
It'll always be this way

There's no stronger love in this world  
Oh, baby, no  
You're my man, I'm your girl  
I'll never go, wait and see, can't be wrong  
Don't you know this is where you belong?

How sweet this dream, how lovely, baby  
Stay right here, never fear  
I will be all that you need  
Never leave, 'cause baby, I believe  
In this love

Sweet love, hear me callin' out your name  
I feel no shame, I'm in love  
Sweet love, don't you ever go away  
It'll always be this way