



## First Professional Studies Recital

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Monday, March 30, 2026

8pm, Mixon Hall

### Chloe Raber, collaborative piano

Sonata for Trumpet and Piano

With strength and vigor

Rather slowly and with freedom

Moderately fast, with energy

Kent Kennan

(1913–2003)

*Sebastian Cole, trumpet*

La Regata Veneziana

Anzoleta avanti la regata

Anzoleta co passa la regata

Anzoleta dopo la regata

Gioachino Rossini

(1792–1868)

*Emilia Aceto, soprano*

Three Romances, Op. 94

Nicht schnell (“Not fast”)

Einfach, innig – Etwas lebhafter (“Simple, intimate” – “A little more lively”)

Nicht schnell

Robert Schumann

(1810–1856)

*Sara Brown, oboe*

Oh, in a field of three wells

Traditional Ukrainian Folk Tune

arr. Alexander Saratsky

(b. 1961)

Trumpet Concerto in A-flat Major

Alexander Arutunian

(1920–2012)

*Jamie Walton Jr., trumpet*

*Chloe Raber is a student of Anita Pontremoli.*

*Special thanks to Anita for your unending encouragement and insight into the craft of collaborative piano. Thank you also to Sebastian, Lia, Sara, and Jamie for generously sharing your time and musicianship, and for being wonderful people to work with.*

### **Anzoleta avanti la regata**

Là su la machina xe la bandiera, varda,  
la vedistu, vala a ciapar.  
Co quela tornime in qua sta sera,  
o pur a sconderte ti pol andar.

In pope, Momolo, no te incantar.

Va, voga d'anema la gondoleta  
nè el primo premio te pol mancar,  
va là, recordite la to Anzoleta  
che da sto pergolo te sta a vardar.

In pope, Momolo, no te incantar,  
cori a svolar.

### **Anzoleta co passa la regata**

I xe qua, vardeli,  
povereti i ghe da drento,  
ah contrario tira el vento,  
i gha l'acqua in so favor.

El mio Momolo dov'elo?  
Ah lo vedo, el xe secondo.  
Ah! che smania! mi confondo,  
a tremar me sento el cuor.

Su coraggio, voga,  
prima d'esser al paletto se ti voghi,  
ghe scometo, tutti indrio ti lassarà.

Caro, par che el svola,  
el li magna tutti quanti,  
meza barca l'è andà avanti,  
ah capisso, el m'a vardà.

### **Anzoleta dopo la regata**

Ciapa un baso, un altro ancora,  
caro Momolo, de cuor;  
qua destrachite che xe ora de sugarte sto sudor.

Ah t'ò visto co passando  
su mi l'ocio ti a butà  
e godito respirando:  
un bel premio el ciaparà...

### **Angelina before the regatta**

Over there on the "machina" the flag is flying,  
Look, you can see it, now go for it.  
Bring it back to me this evening,  
Or else run away and hide.

Once in the boat, Momolo, don't gawp.

Row the gondola with heart and soul,  
Then you cannot help but be first.  
Go on, think of your Angelina  
Watching you from this balcony.

Once in the boat, Momolo, don't gawp.  
Fly like the wind.

### **Angelina during the regatta**

Here they come, here they come, look at them,  
The poor things, they're nearly done in,  
Ah, the wind is against them,  
But the tide's in their favour.

My Momolo, where is he?  
Ah, I see him, in second place.  
Ah! the excitement's too much for me,  
I can feel my heart racing.

Come on, keep it up, row, row,  
You must be first to the finish,  
If you keep rowing, I'll lay a bet  
You'll leave all the others behind.

Dear boy, it's as if he's flying,  
And he's beating the lot of them,  
He's gone half a length ahead,  
Ah! Now I understand – he's seen me.

### **Angelina after the regatta**

Take a kiss, another,  
dear Momolo, from my heart;  
here at your right hand is it time to dry your sweat.

Ah I have seen you in passing  
by throwing my glance toward you  
and enjoyed whispering:  
he will catch a beautiful prize...

Sì un bel premio in sta bandiera  
che xe rossa de color;  
gha parlà Venezia intiera,  
la t'a dito vincitor.

Ciapa un baso, benedeto a vogar nissun te pol,  
de casada de tragheto ti xe el megio barcarol.

Yes this flag is a nice prize,  
it is red;  
of which all of Venice will talk,  
you are called the winner.

Take a kiss, no rower is more blessed than you,  
yours is the best name among rowers of  
ferryboats.