



BOSTONLYRICOPERA

STREET STAGE

JULY 19 | 3:00PM

@ Piers Park (East Boston)

**FEATURING
BLO ARTISTS**

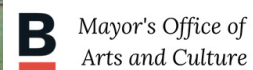
**Morgan Mastrangelo
Laura Santamaria
Brendon Shapiro**



Welcome to Street Stage 2025 with Boston Lyric Opera!

We are excited to be joining our friends and neighbors at Eastie Week, celebrating the rich, vibrant, and resilient community of East Boston. We'll be partnering with communities across Boston all summer to bring you fun, free, outdoor concert experiences full of opera's greatest hits, movie music you'll know and love, and more. This summer's partners include Inquilinos Boricuas en Acción, Boston Harbor Now, the National Parks of Boston, Boston Centers for Youth and Families, the Boston Public Library, and more. Join us for the adventure!

Talk to a friendly BLO staff member and take our survey to share your thoughts about today's performance, sign up for our email list or check out our website to learn more, and bring a friend with you to our next Street Stage! **To learn more about Boston Lyric Opera and future events, please visit BLO.org.**



Street Stage is supported by The Mayor's Office of Arts and Culture & The City of Boston through the Neighborhood and Downtown Activation Grant.

Street Stage at Piers Park is supported by Boston Harbor Now.

PROGRAM

"Libiamo ne' lieti calici" from *La traviata*

Music by Giuseppe Verdi
Libretto by Francesco Maria Piave

"La donna è mobile" from *Rigoletto*

Music by Giuseppe Verdi
Libretto by Francesco Maria Piave

"Song of the Regiment (Chacun le sait)"

"Ah! mes amis"

from *Daughter of the Regiment*

Music by Gaetano Donizetti
Libretto by Jules-Henri Vernoy de Saint-Georges
& Jean-François Bayard

"Quando m'en vo" from *La bohème*

Music by Giacomo Puccini
Libretto by Luigi Illica & Giuseppe Giacosa

"Maria"

"Somewhere"

"Tonight"

from *West Side Story*

Music by Leonard Bernstein
Lyrics by Stephen Sondheim

"Manhattan Madness" from *Face the Music*

Music & Lyrics by Irving Berlin

"Over the Rainbow" from *The Wizard of Oz*

Music by Harold Arlen
Lyrics by Yip Harburg

"They Can't Take That Away From Me" from *Shall We Dance*

Music by George Gershwin
Lyrics by Ira Gershwin

"Time to Say Goodbye (Con te partirò)"

By Francesco Sartori, Lucio Quarantotto,
& Frank Peterson

MEET THE ARTISTS



Morgan Mastrangelo is a Jane & Steven Akin Emerging Artist with Boston Lyric Opera, where they were most recently seen as Hades in *Eurydice*. Other recent BLO credits include Don Ramiro, *La Cenerentola* (cover); Marzio, *Mitridate* (cover); and Enoch Snow, *Carousel* (cover). Regional credits include Hades, *Eurydice*, Opera Grand Rapids; Count Almaviva, *Il barbiere di Siviglia*, Wichita Grand Opera; Edemondo in the modern premiere of *Anna Di Resburgo* (cover), Teatro Nuovo; Frederic, *The Pirates of Penzance*, New York Gilbert and Sullivan Players; and Tobias, *Sweeney Todd*, Opera Saratoga. Concert credits include their debut with Boston Baroque as the Narrator in Bach's *Coffee Cantata*; the tenor solos in Bach's BWV 5, 78, 94, 148, and 181 with Emmanuel Music; Handel's *Messiah*, Hudson Valley Philharmonic; Rossini's *Petit messe solenne*, Opera Saratoga; and Orff's *Carmina Burana*, Carnegie Hall. Upcoming engagements include Ascanius/First Sailor, *Dido's Ghost*, Emmanuel Music; and Tonio, *Daughter of the Regiment*, Boston Lyric Opera (cover). They won 2nd prize in the 2025 American National Oratorio Competition and the 2024 Lyndon-Woodside Oratorio Competition and are an alumnus of the Young Artist Programs of Opera Saratoga and Teatro Nuovo. They studied at Northwestern University and New England Conservatory.



Laura Santamaria (she/her) is a Colombian-American soprano from West Palm Beach, FL. She is a recipient of the Richard Gaddes Career Award from Opera Theatre of Saint Louis — for the second consecutive year — and was named a Florida District Winner in the Metropolitan Opera Laffont Competition. Laura has performed in numerous masterclasses as part of Boston Lyric Opera and Boston Conservatory's "Opera Innovators" series, working with artists such as Karen Slack, David Angus, Lawrence Brownlee, Shawn Marie Jeffery, and Christine Goerke. In 2025, Laura returned to Opera Theatre of Saint Louis as a Gerdine Young Artist, where she performed the role of Peaseblossom in *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and covered Norina in *Don Pasquale*. In April, she made her role debut as Fiordiligi in Boston Conservatory's production of *Così fan tutte*. This August, she joins Ravinia's prestigious Steans Institute as a fellow, where she will appear in *Schubert on the Road*, a curated recital led by Graham Johnson. Laura recently earned her Master of Music in opera performance from Boston Conservatory, studying under Dr. Rebecca Folsom. A passionate advocate for her Latin American heritage, she enjoys performing art songs by composers such as Jaime León, María Grever, and Alberto Ginastera.



Pianist, vocal coach, and conductor **Brendon Shapiro** is a Jane & Steven Akin Emerging Artist alum with Boston Lyric Opera, where he has served as pianist and coach for *Eurydice*, *Omar*, *Bluebeard's Castle* / *Four Songs*, *Cavalleria Rusticana*, *Pagliacci*, and *The Rape of Lucretia*, as well as performing in the video series *B*. and the world premiere of Omar Najmi's song cycle *my name is Alondra*. In 2022, he returned to LA Opera to serve on the music staff for *Omar*, after being a member of their Young Artist Program from 2018-2020. While a young artist there, he worked with such artists as Renée Fleming and Susan Graham and played a key role in the musical preparation for the world premiere of Matthew Aucoin's *Eurydice* and many other productions. Mr. Shapiro is a co-founder and co-artistic director of Catalyst New Music, where he was the music director for workshop performances of Omar Najmi's *This is Not That Dawn* and *En la ardiente oscuridad*, and is currently producing and performing in the recital series *FUSE: Collaborations in Song*. Additionally, Mr. Shapiro is the artistic director of Boston Singers' Resource, a nonprofit dedicated to providing classical singers with the tools they need to pursue their career.

TEXT & TRANSLATIONS

"Libiamo ne' lieti calici" from *La traviata*

Alfredo:

Libiamo, libiamo ne' lieti calici,
che la bellezza infiora
E la fuggevol, fuggevol ora
s'inebria a voluttà
Libiam ne' dolci fremiti
che suscita l'amore
Poichè quell'occhio al core
onnipotente va
Libiamo, amore, amor
fra i calici più caldi baci avrà.

Chorus:

Ah! libiam, amor
fra' calici più caldi baci avrà.

Violetta:

Tra voi, tra voi saprò divider
il tempo mio giocondo
Tutto è follia, follia nel mondo
ciò che non è piacer
Godiam, fugace e rapido
il gaudio dell'amore
È un fior che nasce e muore,
nè più si può goder
Godiam! C'invita, c'invita
un fervido accento lusinghier.

Chorus:

Ah! Godiamoci!
La tazza, la tazza e il cantico,
la notte abbellà e il riso
In questo, in questo paradiso
ne scopra il nuovo dì.

Violetta:

La vita è nel tripudio...

Alfredo:

...Quando non s'ami ancora.

Violetta:

Nol dite a chi l'ignora.

Alfredo:

È il mio destin così.

Chorus:

Ah! Godiamoci!
La tazza, la tazza e il cantico,
la notte abbellà e il riso
In questo, in questo paradiso
ne scopra il nuovo dì.

Alfredo:

Let's drink from the joyous cups
Where beauty flowers.
Let the fleeting hour
Yield to pleasure's intoxication.
Let's drink to the sweet tremors
Sparked by love,
To those eyes that
Pierce the almighty heart.
Let's drink to love,
To wine that warms our kisses.

Chorus:

Let's drink to love,
To wine that warms our kisses.

Violetta:

With you, I would share
My days of happiness.
Everything is folly in this world
That does not give us pleasure.
Let us enjoy life, for swift and fleeting
Are the pleasures of love
As a flower that lives and dies
And can be enjoyed no more.
Let's take our pleasure!
Its ardent, brilliant summons lures us on.

Chorus:

Ah! Let us delight in
Wine and singing,
The glittering night, and laughter
Until in this paradise
The new day dawns on us.

Violetta:

Life is merely pleasure...

Alfredo:

...When you're not in love yet.

Violetta:

Don't say that to those who don't know it.

Alfredo:

It's my destiny.

Chorus:

Ah! Let us delight in
Wine and singing,
The glittering night, and laughter
Until in this paradise
The new day dawns on us.

"La donna è mobile" from *Rigoletto*

La donna è mobile
Qual piuma al vento;
Muta d'accento
E di pensiero.
Sempre un amabile
Leggiadro viso
In pianto o in riso
È menzognero.

È sempre misero
Chi a lei s'affida
Chi le confida
Mal cauto il core!
Pur mai non sentesi
Felice appieno
Chi su quel seno
Non liba amore!

*Woman is fickle,
Like a feather in the wind;
She vacillates in word
And in thought.
Always a lovely,
Pretty face,
In tears or in laughter,
Is always lying.*

*He who relies upon her,
Who rashly entrusts
His heart to her,
Is always miserable!
And yet he who does not
Drink love upon that breast
Never feels
Completely happy!*

**"Song of the Regiment (Chacun le sait)"
from *Daughter of the Regiment***

We are the best,
Second to none,
Each one of us is perfect and peerless.
We are the best
Under the sun,
No one so dashing, so dashing and fearless.
We are the pride, the glory of France,
The champions in war and in romance,
Champions in love past comparing..

In the East, in the West
We're the best by far
Yes we are, yes we are,
We're the best by far
We're the cream of the crop,
we're the top
the fabulous Twenty-First!

When victory's won
And peace has come,
Then every man gets a decoration.
Put down your sword,
Lay down your gun,
Take up the plough in peaceful occupation.
Yes, every man, each grenadier
Each one a hero, each a peer.
Champion in war, champion in love past
comparing...

In the East, in the West
We're the best by far
Yes we are, yes we are,
We're the best by far
We're the cream of the crop,
we're the top
the fabulous Twenty-First!
Long live the Twenty-First!



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Brandon Cedel as The Cosmic Weatherman in
Boston Lyric Opera's *The Seasons*, 2025.

NILE SCOTT STUDIOS

“Ah! mes amis” from *Daughter of the Regiment*

Ah! mes amis, quel jour de fête!
Je vais marcher sous vos drapeaux.
L’amour, qui m’a tourné la tête,
Désormais, me rend un héros.
Ah! quel bonheur, oui, mes amis!
Je vais marcher sous vos drapeaux.
Oui, celle pour qui je respire,
A mes vœux a daigné sourire.
Et ce doux espoir de bonheur
Trouble ma raison et mon cœur!
Ah! mes amis, quel jour de fête!
Je vais marcher sous vos drapeaux.

Pour mon âme, quel destin.
J’ai sa flamme, et j’ai sa main.
Jour prospère, me voici!
Militaire et mari!

*Ah, my friends, what a day for celebrating!
I will soon be marching under your flag.
Love, which drove me to distraction,
Henceforth shall make me a hero.
Ah, what joy, my friends, yes!
I will soon be marching under your flag.
Yes, she for whom I breathe,
Has smiled upon my wishes.
And this sweet hope of joy
Rouses my head and my heart.
Ah, my friends, what a day for celebrating!
I will soon be marching under your flag.*

*What a destiny!
I have her love and I have her hand.
Prosperous day, here I am!
A soldier and a husband-to-be!*

“Quando m’en vo” from *La bohème*

Quando m’en vo soletta per la via,
La gente sosta e mira,
E la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me
Da capo a piè...
Ed assaporo allor la bramosia sottil
Che da gli occhi traspira
E dai palesi vezzi intender sa
Alle occulte beltà.
Così l’effluvio del desio tutta m’aggira
Felice mi fa!
E tu che sai, che memori
E ti struggi,
Da me tanto rifuggi?
So ben:
Le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir,
Ma ti senti morir!

*When I walk all alone down the street,
People stop and stare,
And everyone beholds my beauty
From head to toe.
And then I savor the subtle desire
Emanating from their eyes
That understands the hidden beauty
Beneath my superficial charms.
Thus a flood of desire surrounds me
And makes me happy!
And you who know, who remember
And destroy yourself over me,
You flee from me thus?
I know well:
You do not want to admit your agony,
But inside, you are dying!*

“Maria” from *West Side Story*

The most beautiful sound I ever heard:
Maria, Maria, Maria, Maria...
All the beautiful sounds of the world in a
single word:
Maria...
Maria! I’ve just met a girl named Maria,
And suddenly that name will never be the
same to me.
Maria! I’ve just kissed a girl named Maria,
And suddenly I’ve found how wonderful a
sound can be!
Maria! Say it loud and there’s music playing,
Say it soft and it’s almost like praying.
Maria, I’ll never stop saying Maria,
Maria, Maria... (etc.)

“Somewhere” from *West Side Story*

There’s a place for us,
Somewhere a place for us.
Peace and quiet and open air
Wait for us somewhere.

There’s a time for us,
Someday a time for us.
Time together with time to spare,
Time to learn, time to care.

Someday, somewhere
We’ll find a new way of living,
We’ll find a way of forgiving,
Somewhere.

There’s a place for us,
A time and place for us.
Hold my hand and we’re halfway there.
Hold my hand and I’ll take you there,
Somehow, someday,
Somewhere.

“Tonight” from *West Side Story*

Maria:
Only you, you’re the only thing I’ll see, forever.
In my eyes, in my words and in everything I do,
Nothing else but you,
Ever!

Tony:
And there’s nothing for me but Maria,
Every sight that I see is Maria.

Maria:
Tony, Tony...

Tony:
Always you, every thought I’ll ever know,
Everywhere I go,
You’ll be!

Maria:
All the world is only you and me!

Tonight, tonight,
It all began tonight,
I saw you and the world went away.
Tonight, tonight,
There’s only you tonight,
What you are, what you do, what you say!

Tony:
Today, all day I had the feeling
A miracle would happen—
I know now I was right.
For here you are,
And what was just a world is a star
Tonight!

Both:
Tonight, tonight,
The world is full of light,
With suns and moons all over the place.
Tonight, tonight,
The world is wild and bright,
Going mad, shooting sparks into space

Today, the world was just an address,
A place for me to live in,
No better than all right,
But here you are
And what was just a world is a star
Tonight!

Goodnight, goodnight,
Sleep well and when you dream,
Dream of me
Tonight.

“Manhattan Madness”
from *Face the Music*

Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan
Manhattan madness
You’ve got me at last,
I’m like a fly upon a steeple,
Watching seven million people
Do a rhythm that draws me with ‘em

Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan, Manhattan
Manhattan madness
You’re going too fast,
I’m like a baby on a rocker,
Watching Father Knickerbocker
Being busy, I’m getting dizzy

When shadows creep, in my bed I tumble
But never sleep, for I hear the rumble
In the street, the tramping of feet
That haunt me the whole night long.
And through the day, I’m watching the drama
That people play in your panorama.
And I hear in tones very clear
The sound of your restless song.

Subways below and trains above racing,
Packed with humanity
Taxis and trucks and trolley cars chasing,
Busy as they can be
Steaming machines and riveters grating,
Motors instead of men,
Buildings go up with wrecking crews waiting
To tear them down again.

Newsies that shout sensational headlines,
Peddlers with things to sell
Noisy cafés and whispering breadlines
Children that scream and yell
Whistles and bells and siren horns blowing,
Pistols that crack and roar,
Traffic that stops and goes without knowing
What’s all the shootings for.

Manhattan, Manhattan
Manhattan madness
You’ve got me at last,
I’m like a fly upon a steeple
Watching seven million people
Do a rhythm that draws me with ‘em,
And it’s mad.

“Over the Rainbow”
from *The Wizard of Oz*

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around
Heaven opens a magic lane.
When all the clouds darken up the skyway
There’s a rainbow highway to be found,
Leading from your windowpane
To a place behind the sun,
Just a step beyond the rain.

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,
There’s a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,
And the dreams that you dare to dream really
do come true.

Someday I’ll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are
far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops,
That’s where you’ll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow, bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow
Why then, oh, why can’t I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why, oh, why can’t I?

“They Can’t Take That Away From Me”
from *Shall We Dance*

Our romance won’t end on a sorrowful note,
Though by tomorrow you’re gone
The song is ended, but as the songwriter wrote,
The melody lingers on.

They may take you from me
I’ll miss your fond caress
But though they take you from me,
I’ll still possess...

The way you wear your hat,
The way you sip your tea
The memory of all that
No, no! They can’t take that away from me!

The way your smile just beams,
The way you sing off-key
The way you haunt my dreams
No, no! They can’t take that away from me!

We may never, never meet again
On the bumpy road to love.
Still I’ll always, always keep the memory of...

The way you hold your knife,
The way we danced till three,
The way you’ve changed my life
No, no! They can’t take that away from me!
No! They can’t take that away from me!



"Time to Say Goodbye (Con te partirò)"

Quando sono solo
Sogno all'orizzonte
E mancano le parole
Sì, lo so che non c'è luce
In una stanza quando manca il sole
Se non ci sei tu con me, con me

Su le finestre
Mostra a tutti il mio cuore
Che hai acceso
Chiudi dentro me
La luce che hai incontrato per strada

Time to say goodbye
Paesi che non ho mai
Veduto e vissuto con te
Adesso, sì, li vivrò
Con te partirò
Su navi per mari
Che io lo so
No, no, non esistono più
Con te io li vivrò

Quando sei lontana
Sogno all'orizzonte
E mancano le parole
E io, sì, lo so
Che sei con me, con me
Tu mia luna, tu sei qui con me
Mio sole, tu sei qui con me
Con me, con me, con me

Time to say goodbye
Paesi che non ho mai
Veduto e vissuto con te
Adesso, sì, li vivrò
Con te partirò
Su navi per mari
Che io lo so
No, no, non esistono più
Con te io li rivivrò

Con te partirò
Su navi per mari
Che, io lo so
No, no, non esistono più
Con te io li rivivrò

Con te partirò
Io con te

*When I'm alone,
I dream on the horizon
And miss the words
Yes, I know that there's no light
In a room when the sun is gone
If you're not with me, with me*

*At the windows,
Show everyone my heart
That you have illuminated,
Enclosed within me
The light that you met on the road*

*Time to say goodbye
Countries I have never
Seen and lived with you
Now, yes, I will live them
I'll leave with you
On ships to seas
That I know
No, no, don't exist anymore
With you I will live them*

*When you're far away,
I dream on the horizon
and miss the words
And I, yes, I know
That you're with me, with me
You, my moon, you're here with me
My sun, you're here with me
With me, with me, with me*

*Time to say goodbye
Countries I have never
Seen and lived with you
Now, yes, I will live them
I'll leave with you
On ships to seas
That I know
No, no, don't exist anymore
With you I will relive them*

*I'll leave with you
On ships to seas
That I know
No, no, don't exist anymore
With you I will relive them*

*I'll leave with you
I... with you*

BOSTON LYRIC OPERA 2025/26 SEASON



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July 27 | 11:00am - 2:00pm

Street Stage @ Rose Kennedy Greenway
July 30 | 6:30pm - 7:30pm

Street Stage @ Moakley Park Summer Nights
August 20 | 5:30pm - 7:00pm

Street Stage @ Charlestown Navy Yard
August 23 | 3:30pm - 4:30pm

Street Stage @ Curtis Hall
September 11 | 6:30pm - 7:30pm

Street Stage @ Titus Sparrow Park
September 14 | 4:00pm - 5:00pm

Learn more about upcoming Street Stages
at BLO.org/streetstage

BOSTON LYRIC OPERA

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