BOSTONLYRICOPERA



JULY 27 | 11:00AM - 2:00PM @ SoWa Open Market

> FEATURING BLO ARTISTS Morgan Mastrangelo Laura Santamaria James Lorusso



Welcome to Street Stage 2025 with Boston Lyric Opera!

We are excited to be joining our friends and neighbors at SoWa Open Market for the first time at one of the largest open-air farmer and artist markets in 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, SoWa Boston, 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.



PROGRAM

Songs will be presented in mini-sets beginning at 12:00.

"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 solenelle, 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.



Based in greater Boston, **James Lorusso** is a pianist coach with professional experience in everything from opera and art song to jazz improvisation and musical theatre. Lorusso studied collaborative piano at the New England Conservatory of Music, where he worked in the voice and opera department and appeared regularly in the school's *Liederabend* series. His notable festival credits include a fellowship at the Aspen Music Festival's Opera Theater and VocalARTS program and a summer at Hogfish Artist Residency, where he worked on the company's

production of Poulenc's *Les mamelles de Tirésias*. He was also a staff accompanist for College Light Opera Company, where he helped the vocal company open nine shows in a single summer and performed in the orchestra. A firm believer in sharing the arts at the local community level, Lorusso has worked for Boston Lyric Opera's youth and schools program, as well as many other Massachusetts-based organizations and schools, such as Boston Children's Chorus, White Snake Projects, and the University of Massachusetts Amherst. He is also the pianist and organist at St. Irene's Parish in Carlisle. Lorusso holds degrees from Ithaca College and McGill University, and his mentors include Cameron Stowe, Jonathan Feldman, and Tanya Blaich.

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'inebriì 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! Godiamo! La tazza, la tazza e il cantico, la notte abbella 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! Godiamo! La tazza, la tazza e il cantico, la notte abbella 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

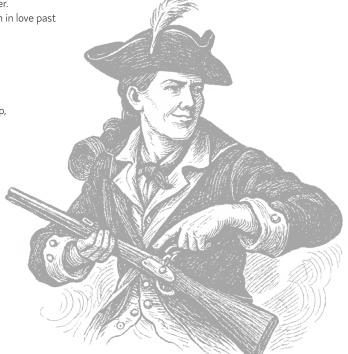
We are the best,
Second to none,
Each one of us is perfect and peerless.
We are the best
Under the sun,
No one so dashing, so dashing and fearless.
We are the pride, the glory of France,
The champions in war and in romance,
Champions in love past comparing...

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!



"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 haver 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 desìo 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 morirl

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,

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 !?

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 mancan 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 mancan 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 lo 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

BOSTONLYRICOPERA 2025/26SEASON



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Visit us the rest of the summer!

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

Concert in the Courtyard @ Boston Public Library Central Branch August 29 | 12:30pm - 1:30pm

> 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 programs at BLO.org/events.



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