

# Lamont School of Music

## Graduate Recital

**Joan Sebastian Márquez Unda**  
Voice & Composition

**Cody Garrison**  
Piano

Sunday, March 22, 2026  
7:30 p.m.  
Frederic C. Hamilton Family Recital Hall



Robert & Judi Newman Center  
for the Performing Arts

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of a  
Master of Music Degree in Vocal Performance

Mr. Márquez Unda is from the studio of Catherine Kasch

**Please silence your cell phones**

Photography and video/audio recording of Lamont concerts and  
recitals are prohibited without prior permission from the  
Manager of Marketing & Communications

# Program

**O sole mio** (1898)

**Eduardo di Capua**

(1865–1917)

Giovanni Capurro

Joan Sebastian Márquez, piano

## Chansons Françaises

**Chanson de l'adieu** (1898)

From Deux chansons

**Francesco Paolo Tosti**

(1846–1916)

Edmund Haraucourt

**Après un rêve** (c. 1877–1878)

From Trois mélodies, Op. 7, No. 1

**Gabriel Fauré**

(1845–1924)

Romain Bussine

**Chanson triste** (1868/69)

From Cinq melodies, Op. 2

**Henri Duparc**

(1848–1933)

Jean Lahor

## Italian Serenade

**Tu lo sai**

**Giuseppe Torelli**

(1658–1709)

Anonymous

**Dicitencello vuje** (1930)

**Rodolfo Falvo**

(1874–1936)

Enzo Fusco

**Non ti scordar di me** (1935)

**Ernesto de Curtis**

(1875–1937)

Domenico Furnò

**Júrame** (1926)

**María Grever**  
(1885–1951)

INTERMISSION

## **Canciones de mi tierra**

**Vocalise II** (2023)

**Joan Sebastian Márquez**  
(b. 1994)

**Despedida** (1957)

**Gerardo Guevara**  
(1930–2024)

**Tú y yo** (1933)

**Francisco Paredes Herrera**  
(1891–1952)  
Manuel Coello Nóritz

**Qué me has hecho**

**Joan Sebastian Márquez**  
(b. 1994)

Joan Sebastian Márquez, guitar

**Al oído** (1931)

**Carlos Guerra Paredes**  
(1896–1992)  
Pedro Enrique Rivadeneira

Joan Sebastian Márquez, guitar

**Ecuadorian Folk Songs  
(Medley)**

**Arr. Joan Sebastian Márquez**  
(b. 1994)

Joan Sebastian Márquez, guitar

# Text and Translations

## **O sole mio**

Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e  
sole,  
n'aria serena doppo na tempesta!  
Pe' ll'aria fresca pare già  
na festa...  
Che bella cosa na jurnata 'e  
sole.

Ma n'atu sole cchiù bello,  
oi ne',  
'o sole mio sta nfronte a te!  
'o sole, 'o sole mio  
sta nfronte a te, sta nfronte  
a te!

Quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne  
scenne,  
me vene quasi 'na malincunia;  
sotto 'a fenesta toia restarria  
quanno fa notte e 'o sole se ne  
scenne.

## **Chanson de l'adieu**

Partir, c'est mourir un peu,  
C'est mourir à ce qu'on aime:  
On laisse un peu de soi-même  
En toute heure et dans tout lieu.

C'est toujours le deuil d'un vœu,  
Le dernier vers d'un poème;  
Partir, c'est mourir un peu,  
C'est mourir à ce qu'on aime.

Et l'on part, et c'est un jeu,  
Et jusqu'à l'adieu suprême  
C'est son âme que l'on sème,  
Que l'on sème en chaque adieu:  
Partir, c'est mourir un peu.

## **My Sunshine**

What a beautiful thing is a sunny  
day!  
The air is serene after a storm,  
The air is so fresh that it already  
feels like a celebration.  
What a beautiful thing is a sunny  
day!

But another sun, even more  
beauteous, oh my sweetheart,  
My own sun, shines from your face!  
This sun, my own sun,  
Shines from your face; It shines  
from your face!

When night comes and the sun  
has gone down,  
I almost start feeling melancholy;  
I'd stay below your window  
When night comes and the sun  
has gone down.

## **Farewell Song**

To part, is to die a little,  
Dying to the things we love:  
We leave a little of ourselves  
In each hour and each place.

Always the grieving of a wish  
The closing verse of a poem;  
To part, is to die a little,  
Dying to the things we love.

And in parting, just a game,  
Yet until the final goodbye  
With our souls, we leave  
Our marks at each farewell:  
To part, is to die a little.

-Thomas Ang

### **Après un rêve**

Dans un sommeil que charmaient ton  
image  
Je rêvais le bonheur, ardent  
mirage,  
Tes yeux étaient plus doux, ta voix  
pure et sonore,  
Tu rayonnais comme un ciel éclairé  
par l'aurore;

Tu m'appelais et je quittais la terre  
Pour m'enfuir avec toi vers la  
lumière,  
Les cieux pour nous entr'ouvraient  
leurs nues,  
Splendeurs inconnues, lueurs  
divines entrevues.

Hélas! Hélas! triste réveil des  
songes  
Je t'appelle, ô nuit, rends-moi tes  
mensonges,  
Reviens, reviens radieuse,  
Reviens ô nuit mystérieuse!

### **Chanson triste**

Dans ton cœur dort un clair de  
lune,  
Un doux clair de lune d'été,  
Et pour fuir la vie importune,  
Je me noierai dans ta clarté.

J'oublierai les douleurs passées,  
Mon amour, quand tu berceras  
Mon triste cœur et mes pensées  
Dans le calme aimant de tes bras.

Tu prendras ma tête malade,  
Oh! quelquefois sur tes genoux  
Et lui diras une ballade  
Qui semblera parler de nous;

### **After a Dream**

In a slumber that was-charmed by  
your image  
I dreamt of happiness, passionate  
illusion.  
your eyes were more soft, your  
voice pure and ringing,  
you shone like a sky lit by  
the dawn;

You called me and I left the earth  
to flee with you toward the  
light,  
the heavens for us opened-up their  
clouds,  
splendors unknown, lights divine  
we glimpsed.

Alas! alas! sad awakening from  
dreams  
I call-on-you, oh night, give-back to  
me your lies  
Return, return radiant,  
return, oh night mysterious!

-Bard Suverkrop

### **Sad Song**

Moonlight slumbers in your  
heart,  
A gentle summer moonlight,  
And to escape the cares of life  
I shall drown myself in your light.

I shall forget past sorrows,  
My sweet, when you cradle  
My sad heart and my thoughts  
In the loving calm of your arms.

You will rest my poor head,  
Ah! sometimes on your lap,  
And recite to it a ballad  
That will seem to speak of us;

Et dans tes yeux pleins de  
tristesses,  
Dans tes yeux alors je boirai  
Tant de baisers et de tendresses  
Que peut-être je guérirai

And from your eyes full of  
sorrow,  
From your eyes I shall then drink  
So many kisses and so much love  
That perhaps I shall be healed.

-Richard Stokes

### **Tu lo sai**

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

### **You know it**

You know it, how much I loved you,  
You know it, Cruel one!  
I don't burn for any other,  
just remember me,  
And scorn the unfaithful.

-Joan Sebastian Márquez

### **Dicitencello vuje**

Dicitencello 'a 'sta cumpagna vostra  
ch'aggio perduto 'o suonno e 'a  
fantasia  
ca' 'a penzo sempe, che 'é tutt' 'a  
vita mia  
'l' nce 'o vulesse dicere, ma nun  
'nce 'o saccio di!

### **Tell him he wants it**

Just tell her that her admirer  
is lost in dreams and  
imagination  
and thinks of her always, all my  
life  
I've wanted to tell her, but don't  
know how to say it!

'A voglio bbene, 'a voglio bbene  
assaie,  
Dicitencello vuie, ca nun m' 'a  
scordo maie!  
E' 'na passiona, cchiù forte 'e na  
catena,  
ca me turmenta ll'anema, e nun me  
fa campá.

I want her so much, I want her so  
very much  
Tell her that I'll never forget  
her!  
The passion I feel, is stronger than  
a chain  
that torments my soul, and makes  
me not want to live.

'Na lacrema lucente v' 'è caduta...  
Diciteme 'nu poco a che  
penzate...  
Cu' st' uocchie doce vuie sola me  
guardate...  
Levámmece 'sta maschera, dicimmo  
'a veritá.

I see glistening tears falling  
Tell me a little of what your  
thinking...  
Your sweet eyes look right through  
me  
So now I must raise this mask, and  
tell the truth.

Te voglio bbene, te voglio bbene  
assaie

I want you so much, I want you so  
very much

si' ttu chesta catena ca nun se  
spezza maie!  
Suonno gentile, suspiro mio  
carnale  
te cerco comm' all' aria, te voglio  
pe' campá!

This bond between us will never  
break!  
Sweet dreams ... My hopes and  
desires  
look for you in the air and I want  
you to live forever!

-Ann Evans

### **Non ti scordar di me**

Partirono le rondini  
Dal mio paese freddo e senza sole,  
Cercando primavera di  
viole,  
Nidi d'amore e di felicità.  
La mia piccola rondine partì  
Senza lasciarmi un bacio,  
Senza un addio  
partì.

### **Don't forget me!**

The swallows flew away  
From my cold land without sun,  
In search of spring with violets in  
bloom,  
Nests of love and happiness.  
My little swallow flew away  
Without kissing me,  
She flew away without saying  
goodbye.

Non ti scordar di me:  
La vita mia legata è a te.  
Io t'amo sempre più,  
Nel sogno mio rimani tu.  
Non ti scordar di me:  
La vita mia legata è a te.  
C'è sempre un nido nel mio cuor  
per te.  
Non ti scordar di me!

Don't forget me:  
My life is connected to yours.  
I love you more and more each day,  
You are still in my dreams.  
Don't forget me:  
My life is connected to yours.  
In my heart there's always a place  
for you.  
Don't forget me!

Non ti scordar di me:  
La vita mia legata è a te.  
C'è sempre un nido nel mio cuor  
per te.  
Non ti scordar di me!

Don't forget me:  
My life is connected to yours.  
In my heart there's always a place  
for you.  
Don't forget me!

-Natalie Chernega

### **Júrame**

Todos dicen que es mentira que te  
quiero  
porque nunca me habían visto  
enamorada.

### **Swear to me**

Everyone says it's a lie that I love  
you  
because they've never seen me in  
love before.

Yo te juro que yo mismo no comprendo  
el porqué me fascina tu mirada.

I swear to you that I myself do not understand  
why your gaze fascinates me.

Cuando estoy cerca de ti y estás contento  
No quisiera que de nadie te acordaras.  
Tengo celos hasta del pensamiento  
que pueda recordarte a otra mujer amada.

When I'm near you and you're happy  
I wouldn't want that you remember anyone else.  
I am jealous even of the thought  
that may remind you of another beloved woman.

Júrame  
que aunque pase mucho tiempo  
no olvidarás en el momento  
en que yo te conocí.

Swear to me  
that even if a long time goes by  
you will not forget the moment  
when I met you..

Mírame,  
pues no hay nada más profundo  
ni más grande en este mundo  
que el cariño que te di.

Look at me,  
for there is nothing deeper  
nor greater in this world  
than the love I gave you.

Bésame  
con un beso enamorado,  
como nadie me ha besado  
desde el día en que nació.

Kiss me  
with a kiss in love,  
as no one has kissed me  
since the day I was born.

Quiéreme,  
quíereme hasta la locura  
así sabrás la amargura  
que estoy sufriendo por ti.

Love me,  
love me to the point of madness  
so, you'll know the bitterness  
I'm suffering for you.

-Brenda Iglesias

## **Vocalise II**

Adiós amor  
Adiós querida  
te dejo esta canción de amor  
y en ella mi vida.

## **Vocalize II**

Good-bye, my love,  
good-bye, my darling,  
I leave you this love song  
and in it, my life.

Mis ojos llorarán  
por tus negros ojos  
mis labios sufrirán

My eyes will weep  
for your dark eyes,  
my lips will suffer

la ausencia de tus besos

the absence of your kisses.

Y seguiré viviendo  
y viviré soñando  
y soñaré en el beso  
que vuelva a encontrarnos

And I will go on living,  
and I will go on dreaming,  
and I will dream of the kiss  
that brings us together again.

Adiós mi amor te llevaré  
en mi alma perdida  
te dejo esta canción de amor  
y en ella mi vida.

Good-bye, my love, I'll carry you  
in my wandering soul;  
I leave you this love song  
and in it, my life.

-Joan Sebastian Márquez

### **Despedida**

Adiós amor  
Adiós querida  
te dejo esta canción de amor  
y en ella mi vida.

### **Farewell**

Good-bye, my love,  
good-bye, my darling,  
I leave you this love song  
and in it, my life.

Mis ojos llorarán  
por tus negros ojos  
mis labios sufrirán  
la ausencia de tus besos

My eyes will weep  
for your dark eyes,  
my lips will suffer  
the absence of your kisses.

Y seguiré viviendo  
y viviré soñando  
y soñaré en el beso  
que vuelva a encontrarnos

And I will go on living,  
and I will go on dreaming,  
and I will dream of the kiss  
that brings us together again.

Adiós mi amor te llevaré  
en mi alma perdida  
te dejo esta canción de amor  
y en ella mi vida.

Good-bye, my love, I'll carry you  
in my wandering soul;  
I leave you this love song  
and in it, my life.

-Joan Sebastian Márquez

### **Tú y yo**

Brilla tú frente cual lumbre,  
la mía es pálida y mustia;  
tú eres la paz, yo la  
angustia,  
yo el abismo, tú la cumbre.

### **You and I**

Your brow glows like a flame,  
mine is pale and withered;  
you are the peace, I am the  
anguish,  
I am the abyss, you are the summit.

Eres dulzura hechicera,

You are bewitching sweetness,

y amargo dolor me diste;  
eres tú la primavera,  
yo el invierno oscuro y triste.

and you gave me bitter pain;  
you are the spring,  
I am the dark and sad winter.

Son como cielos en calma,  
son como soles tus ojos  
pero iluminan a mi alma tus  
abrojos.

Your eyes are like calm skies,  
they are like suns,  
but your thorns illuminate my  
soul.

Si eres el sol sempiterno de mi  
anhelo,  
¿por qué no matas el hielo de este  
invierno?

If you are the everlasting sun of my  
longing,  
why don't you kill the ice of this  
winter?

Este hondo amor de mi vida,  
para un corazón tan yerto,  
es como flor que se ha abierto  
sobre el dolor de una herida.

This deep love of my life,  
for a heart so frozen,  
is like a flower that has opened  
over the pain of a wound.

A veces pienso olvidarte,  
matar esta pasión tierna,  
pero, ¿cómo no adorarte?  
¿cómo corazón dejarte?  
Sin tú amor, ¡ay! noche  
eterna.

Sometimes I think of forgetting you,  
killing this tender passion,  
but how can I not adore you?  
How can leave you, heart?  
Without your love, alas! eternal  
night.

Amor, celeste, ardentía, fuego  
santo de ideal,  
eres la tortura mía, pero eres tam-  
bién fanal;  
sin ti, la vida sería mi  
arenal.

Love, celestial ardor, sacred fire of  
the ideal.  
you are my torture, but you are also  
the beacon;  
Without you, life would be my  
desert.

Como el fango de agua oscura  
copia del cielo del fulgor,  
su amargura, idolatra su  
dulzor.

Like the mud of dark water,  
a copy of the sky's brilliance,  
its bitterness idolizes its sweet-  
ness.

En la noche de mi pena,  
con la aurora de mí encanto,  
mira que te quiero tanto... ¡mí  
morena!

In the night of my sorrow,  
with the dawn of my enchantment,-  
see how much I love you... my  
dusky girl!

Si eres el sol sempiterno de mi  
anhelo,  
¿por qué no matas el hielo de este  
invierno?

If you are the everlasting sun of my  
longing,  
why don't you kill the ice of this  
winter?

-Joan Sebastian Márquez

### **Al oído**

Volvamos pues a amarnos, toda  
vez que lo esperas,  
con el mismo cariño, con la ternura  
de antes,  
para ver si tenemos, otra vez pri-  
maveras;  
para ver si retornan esas horas  
distantes.

### **To the ear**

Let us return, then, to loving each  
other, every time you wait for it,  
with the same affection, with the  
tenderness of before,  
to see if we may have spring times  
again;  
to see if those distant hours  
return.

Pero vuelve a ser buena, como en  
esas primeras  
horas de nuestro idilio, tan dulces y  
fragantes  
y verás que seremos, otra vez, los  
amantes;  
que soñaron antaño, en azules  
quimeras.

But be good again, as in those  
first  
hours of our idyll, so sweet and  
fragrant  
and you will see that we will be,  
once more, the lovers;  
that dreamed of yore, in blue chi-  
meras.

Volvamos pues a amarnos, ya que  
así lo has  
deseado;  
amor hará el milagro inefable que  
esperas;  
reviviendo la gloria de su inmenso  
pasado;  
pero vuelve a ser buena, vuelve a  
ser la de antes  
y verás que tendremos otra vez  
primaveras,  
y verás que retoman esas horas  
distantes.

Let us then return to loving each  
other, since that is what you have  
desired;  
love will make the ineffable miracle  
you await;  
reliving the glory of its immense  
past;  
but be kind again, return to who  
you were before  
and you will see that we will have  
spring again,  
and you will see that those distant  
hours will return.

-Joan Sebastian Márquez

# Program Notes

## **Vocalise II, *for tenor* by Joan Sebastian Márquez**

(2023, Rev. 2025)

**Vocalise II** is a work for tenor and piano from a collection of vocalises written for different voice types. The melody is designed to train the singing of pure vowels, blending agile passages with expansive and sustained melodies.

This piece is based on two traditional Ecuadorian rhythms: the *danzante*, a mestizo highlands rhythm in 6/8 that emerged from the innovation of ancestral Indigenous festive dances; and the *pasillo*, a 19th-century Creole rhythm in 3/4, which developed during the South American wars of independence and evolved from the European waltz and the Spanish bolero.

The collection draws inspiration from the fusion of Andean rhythms and sonorities, incorporating colors and elements that reflect both modern and contemporary musical language. These vocalises aim to contribute to the continuity and development of the Ecuadorian academic vocal repertoire.

# Donate

## *Lamont Society*

Donors to the Lamont School of Music are an integral part of the Lamont community. Since 1983, the Lamont Society has provided financial and other support that has sustained our program's excellence. It has enabled us to purchase instruments, underwrite masterclasses and guest artist performances, support touring ensembles, provide students with professional development funds, support faculty initiatives, maintain scholarships for our deserving students, and much more. We are deeply grateful for this philanthropy!

To support Lamont, please contact Laura Mack, Director of Development, at 303.871.6267 or [laura.mack@du.edu](mailto:laura.mack@du.edu).

You may also donate through <https://liberalarts.du.edu/lamont/society> or with the QR code on this page.

**Scan the QR code to donate:**



# Upcoming Events

Saturday, April 4, 7:30 p.m.

**Faculty Recital Series: Basil Vendryes, viola & William David, piano**

Hamilton Recital Hall

\$12, free for students & faculty

Tuesday, April 7, 7:30 p.m.

**Trombone Studio Recital**

Hamilton Recital Hall

Free admission, no ticket required

Friday, April 10, 7:30 p.m.

**Faculty Recital Series: Richard Harris, trombone**

Hamilton Recital Hall

\$12, free for students & faculty

Sunday, April 12, 5:00 p.m.

**Guest Recital: Lynnli Wang, carillon**

Ritchie Center Lawn

Free admission, no ticket required

Friday, April 17, 7:30 p.m.

**Faculty Recital Series: Brian Neal, trumpet & Cindy Lindeen-Martin, organ**

Hamilton Recital Hall

\$12, free for students & faculty

Saturday, April 18, 2:00 p.m.

**Celebration of Life: Ken Walker**

Room 130

Free admission, no ticket required

Sunday, April 19, 4:30 p.m.

**Faculty Recital Series: Stephanie Cheng, piano & Michael van Wirt, percussion**

Hamilton Recital Hall

\$12, free for students & faculty

Thursday, April 23, 7:30 p.m.

**Lamont Opera Theatre presents "Die Fledermaus"**

Gates Concert Hall

\$20-40 tickets available



**Present your Lamont program or ticket stub to La Belle Rosette within 24 hours of an event (either before or after) and receive 20% off your order.**

Located steps from the Newman Center at  
2423 S University Blvd, Denver, CO 80210

**Hours (now open later on weekdays!)**

Mon-Fri, 7AM to 8PM

Sat, 7AM to 2PM

Sun, 8AM to 2PM

720.508.4469

labellerosette.com

[du.edu/lamont](https://du.edu/lamont)

*Lamont News:* [Liberalarts.du.edu/lamont/stories](https://liberalarts.du.edu/lamont/stories)



**Lamont School of Music**  
UNIVERSITY OF DENVER

