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Faculty Showcase Recital

Adam Haas

Ouachita Baptist University

Margaret Garrett

Ouachita Baptist University

Louis Menendez

Ouachita Baptist University

Jon Secret

Ouachita Baptist University

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Faculty Showcase Recital

OBU School of Fine Arts, Division of Music

Friday, September 14, 2012, 11:00 am

Mabee Fine Arts Building

W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall

Les soirées de Nazelles

Le coeur sur la main

Le contentement de soi

Francis Poulenc

(1899-1963)

Adam Haas, Piano

Manon

Je suis encore

Jules Massenet

(1842-1912)

Margaret Garrett, Soprano

Louis Menendez, Piano

Luisa Miller

Quando le sere al placido

Giuseppe Verdi

(1813-1901)

Jon Secrest, Tenor

Louis Menendez, Piano

Concertino

G. Gabelles

(1883-1969)

Heather Thayer, Horn

Susan Monroe, Piano

MINICABS

1. Feel Good

William Bolcom

(b. 1938)

Glenda Secrest, Soprano

Louis Menendez, Piano

Così fan tutte

Soave sia il vento

W. A. Mozart

(1756-1791)

Robin Williams, Soprano

Suzetta Glenn, Mezzo soprano

John Briggs, Baritone

Louis Menendez, Piano

(turn program over)

Chromatic Fantasy

J. S. Bach
(1685-1750)

Summertime

arr. Menendez

Louis Menendez, Piano

Dyadic Variations

Clarence Barber
(b. 1951)

Justin Isenhour, Trombone
Ryan Lewis, Percussion

La Traviata

Parigi, o cara, noi lasceremo

Giuseppe Verdi
(1813-1901)

Glenda Secrest, Soprano
Jon Secrest, Tenor
Louis Menendez, Piano

Golden Boy

Night Song

Charles Strouse
(b. 1928)

John Briggs, Baritone

High, Remote and Ancient

Lin Hua
(b. 1942)

Cai Lei, Piano

Liebeslieder Waltzes

Nein, es ist nicht aus zu kommen
Es bebet das Gesträuche
Am Donaustrande
Rede, Mädchen, allzu liebes

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Glenda Secrest and Robin Williams, Sopranos
Margaret Garrett and Suzetta Glenn, Altos
Jon Secrest and David Stanley, Tenors
John Briggs, Bass
Louis Menendez and Phyllis Walker, Piano

Translations

Manon-Je suis encore

I am still so giddy, excuse my excitement,
Ah! My cousin, excuse me! Pardon my acting like this,
I have never traveled before!
As soon as we started, how much I admired the hamlets,
The beautiful woods and the plains, and the travelers, young and old!
With curious eyes I beheld the trees as they bent to the breeze!
So happy I was, I forgot I was leaving the convent behind me!
So much to see that was new, don't laugh if I tell you
I felt as if wings I possessed, that bore me to Eden!
But an instant of sadness I felt. Tears came to my eyes I know not why,
But in a moment again, I was laughing for no reason at all!
Ah! My cousin, excuse me! I am still so giddy,
Excuse my excitement, pardon my acting like this,
I have never traveled before.

Luisa Miller-Quando le sere al placido

Oh! If I only I could disbelieve the evidence of my eyes!
If heavenly earth, men, and angels, were to testify that she is not wicked,
I would reply, you are lying, you are lying... It is her writing!
So faithless! Such a dark deceitful soul! How well my father knew her!
But what of the vows, the hopes, the joys, the tears, the suffering?
All is falsehood, betrayal, deceit!
When in the evening in the peaceful light of a starry sky
We both gazed with loving eyes into the eternal blue, and I felt her hand pressing mine,
She was betraying me!
Then when I hung on her words in silent ecstasy, and her angelic voice said, "I love you alone",
It was as if the highest doors of heaven opened to my soul!
Her angelic voice, "I love you alone", she said.
Ah! She was betraying me!

Così fan tutte-Soave sia il vento

May the wind be gentle, may the waves be calm,
and may every one of the elements respond warmly to our desire.

La Traviata-Parigi, o cara, noi lasceremo

Violetta: Beloved Alfredo, my dearest love!
Alfredo: O my Violetta, my dearest love! I know I am guilty dear.
Violetta: I know at last that you are mine.
Alfredo: I love you, and can't live without you.
Violetta: In this life, we are given a second chance, and no more pain.
Alfredo: Do not worry, one that I adore, and forgive me please.
Violetta: Forgive you? I am the one at fault. But now love returns to me.
Alfredo/Violetta: No man, demon, or angel can divide us now. No!
Alfredo/Violetta: In Paris my dear, we go to a life united, with benefits of health and revival. You are my light and my future!

(turn page over)

Liebeslieder

Nein, es ist nicht aus zu kommen

No, there's just no dealing with people;
they manage to put such an evil interpretation on everything.
If I'm jolly, they say I harbor wayward lusts;
if I'm calm, they say I'm out of my mind.

Es bebet das Gesträuche

The bushes are quivering;
a little bird brushed them as it flew by.
In the same way my soul trembles, overcome by love,
pleasure and pain,
whenever it thinks of you.

Am Donaustrande, da steht ein Haus

On the banks of the Danube there stands a house,
a pink-complexioned girl looks out from it.
The girl is well protected,
ten iron bolts are placed before the door.
Ten iron bolts are just a joke;
I'll snap them as if they were only made of glass.

Rede, Mädchen, allzu lieb

Speak, girl whom I love all too well,
you who with your glance have hurled these wild feelings
of ardor into my once indifferent heart!

Won't you soften your heart?
Do you wish to remain overly pious without a sweet bliss of your own,
or do you want me to come to you?

To remain without a sweet bliss of my own-
I don't want such a bitter penance.
So come, dark-eyed boy,
come when the stars greet you.