

*Ouachita Baptist University
School of Fine Arts
Division of Music
Presents*

Kara Dawn Rainey

Mezzo – Soprano

And

Camille Brown

Piano

In a Senior Voice Recital

Friday, February 16th, 2007

11:00 am

W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall

Mabee Fine Arts Center

~Program~

La Serva Padrona

Stizzoso, mio stizzoso

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

(1710-1736)

Uberto, the Master, is planning to go out, but Serpina, his maidservant, thinks it is much too late for him to go. She lectures him on the subject, conveniently forgetting that it was she who made him late by not bringing his chocolate to him earlier.

Irascible, my irascible

You behave with arrogance.

But no! It won't help your position.

You must stay to my prohibitions and keep silent, and not talk!

Shut up! Shut up!

These are Serpina's commands.

Shut up! Shut up!

These are Serpina's commands.

Now I think you have understood

Yes, you have captured the message,

Because it's already been a long time

that I made acquaintance with you.

Four Serious Songs

O Tod, wie bitter bist du

Johannes Brahms

(1833-1897)

From the Apocrypha, Ecclesiasticus 41:1-2

*O death, how bitter are you
When you are thought about by a man
who has full days and enough possessions
and lives without worry,
and for whom all things go well
and who still likes to eat well!
O death, how comforting you are to the needy –
He who is weak and old,
He who remains troubled
And has nothing to hope for
or look forward to!*

Meine Liebe ist grün

*My love is verdant as the lilac bush,
And my loved one is beautiful as the sun
Which shines down on the lilac bush
And fills it with fragrance and with rapture.*

*My soul has the wings of the nightingale;
And it sways gently among the blossoming lilac
And rejoices and sings – drunk with the fragrance –
Many love-intoxication songs.*

Plaisir d'amour

Giovanni Martini

(1741-1816)

*The joys of love e'er swiftly do depart,
It's sorrows bitter thro' a lifetime prove.
I gave up all for cruel Silvia's love, Too soon I find another owns his heart*

*"Long as this brooklet shall softly onward flow,
The meadow passing on its joyous way,
Thee I will love," ever would Sylvia say:
Still flows the stream, but chang'd is Sylvia now.*

Carmen

Georges Bizet

L'amour est un oiseau rebelle

(1838-1875)

The male factory workers of Seville gather round the female workers as they return from their lunch break. The gypsy Carmen is awaited with anticipation. When the men gather round her, she tells them love obeys no known laws.

*Love is a rebellious bird that nobody can tame,
And it is utterly in vain that one calls it if it chooses to refuse.
Nothing succeeds, threat or entreaty,
The one speaks well, the other keeps quiet;
And it's the other whom I prefer, he has said nothing but I like him.
Love is a gypsy child, it has never known any law.
If you don't love me, I love you, and if I love you, watch out for yourself!
The bird you thought to surprise flapped his wing and flew away.
Love is far away, you can wait for it or don't expect it anymore, there it is
All around you, quickly, quickly, it comes, goes away, then comes again.
You think you are holding it, it escapes from you,
You think you are escaping from it, it grips you!*

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music Education degree.

Ms. Rainey is a member of Sigma Alpha Iota International Women's Music Fraternity.

Ms. Rainey is a student of Dr. Glenda Secrest.

You are cordially invited to a reception in the Hammons Gallery immediately following this morning's performance.