Ouachita Baptist University

Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita

Faculty Performances

Faculty Publications

9-29-1997

Stephen Garner and Ouida Keck in a Faculty Recital

Stephen Garner Ouachita Baptist University

Ouida Keck Ouachita Baptist University

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/fac_perform

Part of the Music Education Commons, and the Music Performance Commons

Recommended Citation

Garner, Stephen and Keck, Ouida, "Stephen Garner and Ouida Keck in a Faculty Recital" (1997). Faculty Performances. 57.

https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/fac_perform/57

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Faculty Publications at Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. It has been accepted for inclusion in Faculty Performances by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. For more information, please contact mortensona@obu.edu.

Ouachita Baptist University Bernice Young Jones School of Fine Arts

Division of Music

presents

Stephen Garner Tenor

> Ouida Keck Piano

> > in

Faculty Recital

Meredith Nisbet Viola

Monday, September 29, 1997

7:30 p.m.

W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall Mabee Fine Arts Center

Program

Ι

Amarilli

Come, O come, My Dearest

ACIS AND GALATEA Would You Gain the Tender Creature

Π

Ganymede DIE SCHÖNE MÜLLERIN Mit dem grünen Lautenbande Eifersucht und Stolz Die böse Farbe Giulio Caccini (ca 1545-1618) Thomas Arne (1710-1778) G. F. Handel

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Ш

CINQ POÈMES BY MAX JACOB Cimetière La petite servante Berceuse Souric et Mouric Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

FOUR HYMNS

Lord, Come Away Who Is This Fair One? Come Love, Come Lord Evening Hymn IV

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

As Ever I Saw

"OOR RICHARD Epitaph on a Talkative Old Maid The Ploughboy Peter Warlock (1894-1930) Ross Lee Finney (b. 1906) arr. Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

You are cordially invited to a reception in the Gallery immediately following the recital.

Cimetière CEMETERY

If you drive my sailor away you will put me in the cemetery, white rose, white rose and red rose.

My tomb, it is like a garden, like a garden red and white,

On Sundays you will go, white rose, you will go to take a walk, white rose and white lily,

Aunt Yvonne on All Saint's Day a wreath of painted iron she will bring from her garden of painted iron with satin pearls, white rose and white lily.

f God raises me up I will go to Paradise, white rose, with a golden halo, white rose and white lily. If my sailor should return, rose red and rose white, he will come near to my tomb, rose white and white lily. Do you remember our childhood, rose white, when we played on the quay, rose white and white lily.

La petite servante THE LITTLE SERVANT

Keep us safe from fire and thunder, thunder runs like a bird, if the Lord sends it blessed be the havoc. If the devil sends it drive it away quickly.

Keep us from scabs and pimples from the plague and leperosy. If you send it to make me penitent, Lord, let it be, thank you If the devil sends it drive it away quickly.

Goitre, goitre, out of your pouch, out of my neck and my head! St Elmo's Fire, St Vitus's Dance, if the devil sends you dear God, drive him out of here.

Let me grow up quickly and give me a good husband, who is not too much of a drunkard and will not beat me every evening.

Berceuse CRADLE SONG

Your father is at mass, your mother at the cabaret, you will get your bottom spanked if you go on crying.

My mother was a beggar woman on the moor at Auray and I am making pancakes while I rock you with my foot.

If you should die of croup colic or diarrhoea, if you should die of the scabs that you have on your nose.

I should go shrimping at low tide, to make soup of the heads there is no need for hooks.

SOURIC AND MOURIC

Souric and Mouric white rat, black mouse, have come into the cupboard to teach the spider to weave on the loom a beautiful linen cloth. Send it off to Paris, to Quimper, to Nantes, it will sell wellI Put the coins aside, you will buy a meadow, some apple trees for the season and three fine cows, a bull for stud. Sing, tree-frogs, for night is falling, at night you hear them well, toads, and frogs, listen by blackbird and my magpie who talks, listen all day long, you will learn to sing.

GANYMEDE

How in the morning radiance You glow around me, Spring, belovedI With the thousandfold joy of love, My heart is enveloped By the blissful sensation of your eternal warmth, O, infinite beautyI

That I might clasp you In my armsI

Ah, on your bosom I lie, languishing, And your flowers, your grass Press against my heart. You cool the burning thirst of my bosom, Lovely morning breeze! While the nightingale calls To me tenderly from the misty vale.

I come, I come, Whither, ahI whither?

Upwards, upwards I am drivenI The clouds float Downwards; the clouds Bend down towards my yearning love. To me, to meI In your lap UpwardsI Embracing and embraced, Upwards to thy bosom, All-loving fatherI

Mit dem grünen Lautenbande WITH THE GREEN LUTE-RIBAND

"Tis a pity that the pretty green riband Should be fading there on the wall I am so fond of green!" That is what you said to me today, darling, so I untie it at once, and send it to you, Now you shall have your green!

Though white is your true love's colour, Yet green is also to be prized; I too am fond of it, Since our love is ever green, And green is the distant landscape of Hope,

Now entwine in your locks the green riband, I pray; You are so fond of green. Then I shall know where hope dwells, Then I shall know where love is enthroned, Then only shall I be fond of green.

Eifersucht und Stolz JEALOUSY AND PRIDE

Whither so fast, so stormy and wild, dear brook?
Are you hurrying, full of wrath, after the insolent hunter?
Turn back, turn back and scold rather your miller maid,
For inconsistent, wanton, petty ficklenessI
Did you not see her yesterday evening standing at the gate,
Craning her neck to look down the high road?
When the hunter comes merrily home from the hill No well-behaved girl puts her head through the window,
Go to her, brooklet, and tell her that; but do not say Mind you, one word of my dejected looks;

Say to her: "He has cut a pipe of reeds from my banks And plays pretty songs and dances for the children.

Die böse Farbe THE HATED COLOUR

I would go forth into the world, Forth into the wide world, If it were only not so green, so green Out there in wood and field.

I would like to pluck all the green leaves From every branch. I would like to turn all the green leaves To a deadly white with my tears.

O, Green, you evil colour, Why do you look at me always, So proudly, so insolently, so gloatingly, At me, a poor miller, whose colour is white?

I would like to lie before her door In storm and rain and snow, And softly sing by day and night One little word: "Adieu".

HarkI When a horn sounds in the woods, Her window rattles open, And though she looks not out for me, I may still look inside.

O, unbind from your brow The green, green ribandI Adieu, adieuI And give me Your hand in farewell.

The Artists

Steve Garner has taught at Ouachita Baptist University 1990. A native of Mobile, Alabama, he was graduated B.M. in Church Music From William Carey College Hattiesburg, Mississippi. He holds M.C.M. and D.M.A. degree from Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary in Fort Texas. Dr. Garner has served churches in Georgia and Texas Minister of Music and has taught previously at William Cares College and Dallas Baptist University.

<u>Ouida Keck</u> received the B.M. Degree in Piano Performance from the University of Arkansas, and the D.M.A. Degree Performance and Pedagogy from the University of Iowa. For past twenty-five years she has taught piano, music appreciation and class piano on the college level as well as being a success independent piano teacher. She was recently named the "Outstanding College Teacher of the Year" by the Arkansas Music Teachers Association, and is now serving the National Federation of Music clubs as First Vice President

<u>Meredith Nisbet</u> received her BM and BME degrees from How Payne College with majors in piano and violin. She earned Master of Music degree theory and composition from University of Oklahoma. She studied violin pedagogy and taught in Suzuki programs in Arkadelphia, Pine Bluff, Amity, Mena. She has played in the South Arkansas Symphony and Hot Springs Chamber Orchestra where she has served associate director. Currently she plays in the Ouachita String Ensemble in Mena.

Ouachita Baptist University Bernice Young Jones School of Fine Arts

Division of Music

presents

David Allen Wehr Pianist Artist-in-Residence

Faculty Recital Series

Beethoven Sonata Cycle Program VI

"Concert Conversations" by George Keck 7:00 p.m.

Monday, November 10, 1997

7:30 p.m.

W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall Mabee Fine Arts Center