

Ouachita Baptist University

## Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita

---

Guest Artist Concert Performances, Programs,  
and Posters

Division of Music

---

4-6-1978

### Joan Wall in a Guest Artist Recital

Joan Wall

Follow this and additional works at: [https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/guest\\_music](https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/guest_music)



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

---

#### Recommended Citation

Wall, Joan, "Joan Wall in a Guest Artist Recital" (1978). *Guest Artist Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters*. 71.

[https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/guest\\_music/71](https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/guest_music/71)

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Division of Music at Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. It has been accepted for inclusion in Guest Artist Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. For more information, please contact [mortensona@obu.edu](mailto:mortensona@obu.edu).

# *Ouachita Baptist University*

*School of Music*

## *Guest Artist Recital*

*Joan Wall, mezzo-soprano*

*Delia Benton, accompanist*

*April 6, 1978*

*8:00 P.M.*

*Mabee Fine Arts Center Recital Hall*

## PROGRAM

*Toglietemi la vita ancor  
Lungi dal caro bene  
Tu lo sai  
Chi vuol la zingarella*

*Scarlatti  
Secchi  
Torelli  
Paisiello*

*Fussreise  
Begegnung  
Verborgenheit  
Er Ist's*

*Wolf  
Wolf  
Wolf  
Wolf*

*Selections from TEL JOUR, TELLE NUIT*

*Poulenc*

*Je n'ai envie que de t'aimer  
Une ruine coquille vide  
Le front comme un drapeau perdu  
A toute brides  
Une roulotte couvert entuiles  
Figure de force brulante et farouche*

*Five Popular Argentine Songs*

*Ginastera*

*Chacarera  
Triste  
Zamba  
Arrorro  
Gato*

*Habanera from CARMEN*

*Bizet*

## PROGRAM NOTES

**Tel Jour, Telle Nuit**

**Francis Poulenc**

(The poetry was written by Paul Eluard)

**1. Je n' ai envie que de t'aimer**

I have no other wish but to love you.  
You fill my life as a storm fills a valley or the fish the river.  
The world is created in your image and governed by your eyes.

**2. Une ruine coquille vide**

A ruin, empty like a shell, cries on the floor.  
The children playing there make less noise than flies.  
I have seen this without being ashamed.  
All of a sudden, it is midnight.  
The playful lights of night contradict slumber.

**3. Le front comme un drapeau perdu**

My forehead is like a lost flag.  
I drag you through the cold streets, the black rooms,  
While I cry....misery.

I don't want to lose your hands  
Born in the enclosure of my own hands.  
All the rest is more useless than life.

**4. A toute brides**

You, like an unbridled phantom, prance through the night on a violin.  
Come, reign in the woods!  
Drink a kiss, yield to the fire which is your despair.

**5. Une roulotte couvert en tuiles**

A caravan, covered with tile,  
A dead horse, the child master.  
Thinking, the forehead blue with hate,  
Two breasts beat in him, like two fists.  
This melodrama tears reason from our heart.

PROGRAM NOTES (continued)

6. Une herbe pauvre

A poor herb, wild, appeared in the snow,  
My mouth was astonished by the taste of pure air  
And by its health.  
It was a withered leaf!

7. Figure de force brutante et farouche

Face of force, burning and wild,  
With corrupt nights and bed never shared,  
Life refuses itself.  
Intractable, unmeasurable, useless,  
This health builds a prison.