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Paul Hammond and Ouida Keck in a Faculty Recital

Paul Hammond

Ouachita Baptist University

Ouida Keck

Ouachita Baptist University

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OUACHITA BAPTIST UNIVERSITY

SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

Paul Hammond, **baritone**

Ouida Keck, **pianist**

in

FACULTY RECITAL

February 11, 1975

8:00 P. M.

Mabee Fine Arts Center

Recital Hall

PROGRAM

I

Dalla guerra amorosa (c. 1708) *George Frederic Handel*
[1685-1759]

Recit.: Dalla guerra amorosa
Aria : Nonv'alletti un occhio nero
Recit.: Fuggite, si fuggite
Aria: La bellezza e come un fiore
Aria: Fuggite, si fuggite

Reason tells me to flee from the war with love. Love's joys are fleeting; beauty soon fades. Joy is uncertain, but pain is sure.

II

From Eight Early Songs *Anton von Webern*
[1883-1945]

Tief von Fern [1901]

From the white billows of evening a star emerges. From far away the great arc reaches out for the star.

Sommerabend [1903]

O summer evening! No sound breaks this peaceful hush. Everything is merged in one emotion. My soul yearns for the night.

Aufblick [1903]

Over our love hangs a great weeping willow. Wordless we sit in the gloom. Is everything dead and dreary? Listen:--a distant voice--from the cathedral:--Choirs of bells, night and love.

Heimgang in der Frühe [1901]

At two or three o'clock in the morning, I stepped out the door into the spell of morning. Everything is silent. I hear a window close softly behind me. Will my surging heart overflow its banks? Her blue eyes and blond hair vibrate in my memory. My outstretched arms reach for joy and life. A thrush awakes and day rouses softly from the dreams of love.

III

Chansons de Don Quichotte (c. 1932) *Jacques Ibert*
[1890-1962]

Chanson du départ de Don Quichotte

This new castle, adorned with marble and prophery, is a fortress against vice. The virtuous mistress Dulcinée is withdrawn here.

Chanson à Dulcinée

Ah! A day seems like a year if I do not see my Dulcinee. But love has painted her countenance in the fountains and the clouds, the dawn and the flowers, to sweeten my sorrow.

Chanson du Duc

I want to sing of my Lady, whose heart is pure and with whom the rose cannot be compared. For her I have attempted high adventures. I defend her against every bold knight.

Chanson de la mort de Don Quichotte

Do not mourn, my dear fellow, Sancho. Don Quichotte is not dead. He lives on a happy isle where everything is pure and without falsehood. You, too, will go there some day.

INTERVAL

IV

Pilgrimage (1955) *Carlisle Floyd*
[1926-]

Man that is born of a woman [*Job 14*]

Save me, O Lord, for the waters are come in unto my soul [*Psalms 69*]

O Lord, thou hast searched me and known me [*Psalms 139*]

Praise the Lord, O my soul [*Psalms 148-9*]

For I am persuaded [*Romans 8*]

Pilgrimage, a solo cantata, depicts an experience of faith by incorporating the despair of Job, fully human Psalm passages that reveal man's condition before God, and the majesty of St. Paul's epistle to the church at Rome. The progression of thought parallels the conversion experience as interpreted by evangelical Christians.