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The 1987 David and Frances Scott Memorial Concert

Randal Woodfield

Ouachita Baptist University

Carol Goff

Ouachita Baptist University

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Quachita Baptist University
School of Music

presents
The

David & Frances Scott
Memorial Concert

Randal Woodfield
Baritone

Carol Goff
Pianist

sponsored by
Epsilon Delta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota

March 24, 1987

7:00 P.M.

Mahee Fine Arts Center

PROGRAM

I

A Simple Song
from Mass

Leonard Bernstein
b. 1918

Vier Ernste Gesänge

Johannes Brahms
1833-1897

Ecclesiastes 3:19-22

Ecclesiastes 4:1-3

Ecclesiastes 41:1-2

I Corinthians 13:1-3, 12-13

II

Banalités

Francis Poulenc
1899-1963

Chanson d'Orkenise

Hôtel

Fagnes de Wallonies

Voyage à Paris

Sanglots

Vision fugitive
from Hérodiade

Jules Massenet
1842-1912

III

Old American Songs

Aaron Copland
b. 1900

The Boatmen's Dance

The Dodger

Long Time Ago

Zion's Walls

At the River

Ching-a-ring Chaw

IV

Bella siccome un angelo
from Don Pasquale

Gaetano Donizetti
1797-1848

Largo al factotum della città
from Il Barbiere di Siviglia

Gioacchino Rossini
1792-1868

Four Serious Songs

1. Ecclesiastes 3:19-22

For the fate of the sons of men and the fate of beasts is the same; as one dies, so dies the other. They all have the same breath, and man has no advantage over the beasts; for all is vanity. All go to one place; all are from the dust, and all return to dust again. Who knows whether the spirit of man goes upward and the spirit of the beast goes down into the earth? So I saw that there is nothing better than that man should enjoy his work, for that is his lot; who can bring him to see what will be after him?

2. Ecclesiastes 4:1-3

I looked about me and saw all the oppressions that are practiced under the sun. And behold, the tears of the oppressed, and they had no one to comfort them! On the side of their oppressors there was power, and there was no one to comfort them. And I thought the dead who were already dead more fortunate than the living who are still alive; but better than both is he has not yet been, and has not seen the evil deeds that are done under the sun.

3. Ecclesiasticus 41:1-3

O death, how bitter is the reminder of you to one who lives at peace among his possessions, to a man without distractions, who is prosperous in everything, and who still has the vigor to enjoy his food! O death, how welcome is your sentence to one who is in need and is failing in strength, very old and distracted over everything; and has nothing better to hope for, nor to expect.

4. I Corinthians 13:1-3, 12-13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give away all I have, and if I deliver my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood. So faith, hope, love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

"Song of Orkenise"

Through the gates of Orkenise
 a carter wants to enter.
 Through the gates of Orkenise
 a tramp wants to leave.

And the town guards
 hasten up to the tramp:
 'What are you taking away from
 the town?'
 'I leave my whole heart there.'

And the town guards
 hasten up to the carter:
 'What are bringing into
 the town?'
 'My heart to be married!'

What a lot of hearts in Orkenise!
 The guards laughed, laughed.
 Tramp, the road is hazy,
 love makes the head hazy, O carter.

The fine-looking town guards
 knitted superbly;
 then the gates of the town
 slowly closed.

"Hotel"

My room is shaped like a cage
 the sun puts its arm through
 the window
 but I who would like to smoke
 to make smoke pictures
 I light at the fire of day
 my cigarette
 I do not want to work
 I want to smoke.

"Walloon"

Overwhelming
 seized my head
 uplands
 when tired I
 plantation
 the weight of
 blustered
 the west wind
 I had left the
 the squirrels
 my pipe tried
 in the sky
 which remained
 I did not come
 an enigma
 to the dam

the heather first
 attracted the
 and my aching
 crushed the
 blaeberry

tenderly united
 north
 north

life twists first
 in strong trees
 and twisted
 life bites the
 death
 ravenously
 when the wind

"Trip to"

Ah! how charming
 to leave a dream
 for Paris
 delightful Paris
 that once upon
 have created

alités

Uplands"
sorrow
t in the desolate
rested in the fir
the kilometres while
e pretty wood
stayed there
to make clouds
d obstinately clear
fide any secret except
ic song
p peat bog
ragrant with honey
bees
feet
ilberries and the
s
ed
tself there
es
d
ere
howls
Paris"
ing
eary place
is
a time love must
ed

"Sobs"

Our love is ordered by the calm
stars
now we know that in us many men
have their being
who came from very far away
and are one under our brows
it is the song of dreamers
who tore out their heart
and carried it in the right hand
(remember dear pride all these
memories
of the sailors who sang like
conquerors
of the chasms of Thule of the
gentle skies of Ophir
of the cursed sick people of those
who fled from their shadow
and of the joyous return of
happy emigrants)
this heart ran with blood
and the dreamer went on thinking
of his wound delicate
(You will not break the chain of
these causes)
and painful and said to us
(which are the effects of other
causes)
my poor heart my broken heart
resembling the heart of all men
(here here are our hands that
life enslaved)
has died of love or so it seems
has died of love and here it is
such is the way of all things
tear out yours also
(and nothing will be free until
the end of time)
let us leave all to the dead
and hide our sobs

Old American Songs

"The Boatmen's Dance" was published in Boston in 1843 as an "original banjo melody" by Old Dan D. Emmett, who later composed "Dixie." From the Harris Collection of American Poetry and Plays in Brown University.

"The Dodger" is a song learned from Mrs. Emma Dusenberry of Mena, Arkansas, who learned it in the 1880's. It was supposedly used in the Cleveland-Blaine presidential campaign. It was published by John A. and Alan Lomax in Our Singing Country.

"Long Time Ago" comes from an anonymous original "black-face" tune. It was issued in 1837 by George Pope Morris, who adapted the words, and Charles Edward Horn, who arranged the music. This song is also from the Harris Collection.

"Zion's Walls" is a revivalist song. John G. McCurry, compiler of the Social Harp, is credited with the original melody and words. George P. Jackson published this song in Down East Spirituals.

"At the River" was written in 1864 by Robert Lowry while he was the pastor at the Hanson Place Baptist Church in Brooklyn, New York.

"Ching-a-ring Chaw" is a minstrel song. The words have been adapted from the original, in the Harris Collection of American Poetry and Plays in Brown University.

The English translations of Vier Ernste Gesänge by Brahms come from The New Oxford Annotated Bible.

The English translations of Banalités were done by Pierre Bernac for his book Interpretation of French Song. The poems were written by Guillaume Apollinaire.

Mr. Woodfield is a resident of North Little Rock where he has been active as a vocal performer with the Arkansas Opera Theatre and numerous civic and church choirs. He holds the B.M.E. & M.M.E. Degrees from Ouachita Baptist University. He is currently serving on the voice faculty of Ouachita Baptist University.

The David and Frances Scott Memorial Concert is given annually in memory of the Scotts, who were members of the music faculty at Ouachita Baptist University for many years.

The Scotts Memorial Scholarship is given to a Junior Voice Major selected by the music faculty.

This concert is sponsored by the Epsilon Delta Chapter of Sigma Alpha Iota, of which Mrs. Scott was a charter member.

You are cordially invited to attend a reception honoring Mr. Woodfield in the gallery following the concert.