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Marsha Ellis in a Senior Recital

Marsha Ellis

Ouachita Baptist University

Bennie Carol Burgess

Ouachita Baptist University

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Ouachita Baptist
University
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents
MARSHA ELLIS
in
SENIOR RECITAL

assisted by
Bennie Carol Burgess

Eight O'Clock
December 5, 1972
Mitchell Hall Auditorium

PROGRAM

I

Les Nuits d'Ete (The Summer Nights) Hector Berlioz
(1803-1869)

1. *Villanelle*

When the springtime is all around us,
When the frosts disappear from the earth,
Then we two, we shall go, my dear one,
To the woods and gather flow'rs.
Under our feet we will pluck fine pearls,
Trembling there in the morning sun,
And we shall go to hear the blackbirds sing.

Now the springtime has come again, my love;
'Tis the month for making love,
And the birds smoothing out their wings
Say their verse on the edge of their nest.
Oh, please, come to this bank of moss
And let's talk of our glorious love.

Now with your voice so sweet, please tell me your love.

Far away, wand'ring from our pathway,
Fleeing rabbits we put to flight,
And the buck mirror'd in the spring
Its bent antlers so grand and bright.
Homeward then we will go so happy,
With a basket our hands entwine,
Returning now with wild strawberries from the woods.

2. *Le Spectre de la Rose*

Your eyelid that was closed now opens. A virgin's dream lightly caressed it. I am the specter of the rose you wore last night at the ball. I'm your prize still covered with pearls, the silver pearls still sprinkled with tears, and amid the festive brilliance, you have carried me through the night. O you, whom for my death I charge you, it is from him you cannot escape; all through the night to dance for you my rose colored specter will appear. Yet do not fear, I do not ask for a mass or De Profundis. This aroma sweet is my spirit, this fragrant perfume is my spirit, and I come from paradise. For my fate, I'm happy and envied, and for my fate so beautiful their life more than one

would have given; for on your breast I have my tomb,
and on the stone when I repose wrote a poet with a kiss,
and he said,

“Here lies a rose that mighty kings envy in their
hearts.”

Mon coeur s'ouvre a ta voix
from “*Samson et Dalila*”

Camille Saint-Saens
(1835-1921)

My heart at thy sweet voice
Opens wide like the flower
Which the morn's kisses waken!

II

Magnificat (Song of the Virgin Mary) *Randall Thompson*
from “*The Nativity According to Saint Luke*”
(1899-)

O don fatale
from “*Don Carlo*”

Giuseppe Verdi
(1813-1901)

O Queen adored, I sacrificed thee,
O foolish error of this loving heart!
In some lone convent where none can find me,
I can conceal my wild despair.

III

Zigeunerlieder (Gypsy Songs)

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

1. *He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein!*

Ho there, Gypsy, strike the string,
Play the song of the faithless maiden!
Let the strings weep lament in said anxiety,
Till the warm tears flow down these cheeks.

2. *Hochgeturmte Rimaflut*

High towering Rima waves, how turbid you are!
By these banks I lament loudly for you,
my sweet!
Waves are fleeing, waves are streaming,
Rushing to the shore, to me;
Let me by the Rima banks forever weep
for her!

3. *Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen*

Do you know when my little one is her loveliest?

When her sweet mouth teases and laughs and kisses me.

Little Maiden, you are mine, fervently I kiss you.

The good Lord created you just for me! Do you know when I like my lover best of all?

When he holds me closely enfolded in his arms. Sweetheart, you are mine, fervently I kiss you, The good Lord created you just for me.

4. *Lieber Gott, du weisst*

Dear God, you know how often I regretted The kiss I gave but once to my beloved.

My heart commanded me to kiss him.

I shall think forever of the first kiss.

Dear God, you know how often at dead of night In joy and in sorrow I thought of my dearest one.

Love is sweet, though bitter be remorse.

My poor heart will remain ever, ever true!

5. *Brauner Bursche*

The bronzed young fellow leads to the dance

His lovely blue-eyed maiden,

B oldly clanking his spurs together.

A Czardas melody begins.

He caresses and kisses his sweet dove,

Whirls her, leads her, shouts and springs about;

Throws three shiny silver guilders

On the cymbal to make it ring!

6. *Roslein dreie in der Reihe*

Roses three in a row bloom so red,

There's no law against the lad's visiting his girl!

Oh, good Lord, if that too were forbidden,

This beautiful wide world would have perished long ago,

To remain single would be a sin!

T he loveliest city in Alfold is Ketschkemet;

There abide so many maidens sweet and nice.

Friends, go there to choose a little bride;

Ask for her in marriage and then establish you home;

Then empty cups of joy!

7. *Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn*

Do you sometimes recall, my sweet love,
When you once vowed to me with solemn oath?
Deceive me not, leave me not,
You know not how dear you are to me!
Do love me as I love you.
Then God's grace will descend upon you!

8. *Rote Abendwolken*

Red clouds of evening move across the firmament,
Longing for you, my sweet, my heart is afire,
The heavens shine in glowing splendour,
And I dreamt only of that sweet love of mine.

IV

Seven Poems of Robert Graves

Philip Hattey

1. *Horizon*
2. *Variations of green*
3. *She tells her love while half asleep*
4. *The two witches*
5. *Is now the time?*
6. *The sharp ridge*
7. *Lift boy*

Miss Ellis is a student of Dr. Charles W. Wright.

USHERS

Lauren McCoy
Susan Moss

Pat Westbrook
Donna Emoto

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

Immediately following the recital you are cordially invited to a reception to be held in the drawing room of Flenniken Memorial Student Center.