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Beth Yates and Bradley Permenter in a Joint Senior Recital

Beth Yates Ouachita Baptist University

Bradley Permenter Ouachita Baptist University

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OUACHITA BAPTIST UNIVERSITY School of Music

presents

Beth Yates, soprano

Bradley Permenter, pianist

in

SENIOR RECITAL

March 12, 1985

7:00 P.M.

Mabee Fine Arts Center Recital Hall

COURSE

My Jesus is My Lasting Joy

Merideth Nisbet - violin Kevin Crowder -violin Russell Hodges - ogan Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1707)

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Frauenliebe und-Leben

Seit ich ihn gesehen Er, der Herrlichste von Allen Du Ring an meinem Finger An Meinen Herzen, an meiner Brust Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

O Del Mio Amante Ben

Stefano Donaudy (1879-1925)

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En Prière

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Biblical Songs

Antonin Dvorak (1841-1904)

Clouds and Darkness Sing ye a joyful song

Il est doux il est Bon (Hérodiade)

Jules Massenet (1842-1912)

Program Notes

Frauenliebe und-Leben

Since mine eyes have seen him, as if blind I seem. When I gaze around me I see only him. Ever thus his image does my daydream fill, growing out of darkness, brighter, brighter beaming still. But for him no rays of light would ever mark my way. With my sisters gaily I no more can play. In my lonely chamber I would weep and dream. Since mine eyes have seen him, as if blind I seem.

He is the best of all, the noblest, 0 how gentle, 0 how kind! Lips of sweetness, eyes of brightness, brave of heart and clear of mind! As from the boundless depths of azure bright and glorious shines yon star. So shines he from out my heaven, bright and glorious, high and far. Onward spread thy course exalted; far below as I remain, on thy radiance humbly gazing, thrills my heart with joy and pain. Know thou not, when for thy welfare low in silent prayer I bow; I for thee am all too lowly, lofty star of glory thou! 'Tis alone the best and worthiest by thy choice should favored be, and a thousand times I'll bless her, who is thus beloved by thee. Shedding tears, although rejoicing, happy then my lot: Even though my poor heart be broken, break o heart, it matters not!

Thou ring on my finger, my beautiful ring of gold; My lips on thee ferrently linger, and close the dear treasure to my heart I hold. My childhood dream had vanished, a joyous dream serene and bright; Alone I seemed as if banished to desolate regions of night. Thou ring upon my finger has given to glad thoughts a birth, forbid the clouds to linger, transform to rapture my life on earth, and I'll live for him and near him, will always his remain, to serve, to bless and cheer him, his glance of approval gain.

Here on my bosom, here on my heart, my only treasure, my only treasure, my joy thou art! Delight is in loving and love delight, that I have said and never will deny. I once had thought my joy too fond, now my delight's all dreams beyond. She only loves, she who has fed her child from nature's fountian head. Only a mother knows alone what bliss in love a heart may own. How pitiful are men who never a mother's joys can know! Thou darling angel mine, how sweet are thy smiles, thy gazes divine!

En Prière

If the voice of a child can reach You, 0 my Father.
Listen to the prayer of Jesus on His knees Before You.
If You have chosen me to teach Your Laws On the earth,
I will know how to serve You, Holy King of Kings, 0 Light!
Place on my lips, 0 Lord, The salutary truth,
So that whoever doubts, should with humility Revere You!
Do not abandon me, give me the gentleness So necessary
To relieve the suffering, to alleviate pains, The misery!
Reveal Yourself to me, 0 Lord, in whom I have faith and Hope.
I want to suffer for You and to die on the Cross, a 'vary!

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music, Church Music degree. Miss Yates is a student of Mrs. Lynn Worthen.

USHERS

Suzanne Cole

Teena Taggart

You are cordially invited to attend a reception immediatley following the performance in the gallery.