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Linda Tapson and William Thornton in a Joint Senior Recital

Linda Wallace Tapson

Ouachita Baptist University

William Dean Thornton

Ouachita Baptist University

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Quachita Baptist University

School of Music

presents

Linda Wallace Tapson

Mezzo-Soprano

Retha Kilmer - pianist

and

William Dean Thornton

Baritone

Linda Tapson - pianist

in

Senior Recital

7:00 p.m.

February 8, 1982

Mabee Fine Arts Center Recital Hall

Program

SI BELLA MERCEDE	I	Leonardo Vinci (1690-1730)
DU BIST DIE RUH	II	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
MUSS ES EINE TRENNUNG		Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
	III	
L'ABBESSE		Frederic D'Erlanger (1868-1943)
VOCE DI DONNA from La Gioconda		Amilcare Ponchielli (1834-1886)
	IV	
IN THE YELLOW DUSK		Edward Horsman
PSALM XXIII		Paul Creston (1906-)
O LADY MOON		Alan Hovhaness (1911-)
Julie DeFreece, Clarinetist		

Mrs. Tapson

Program

I

- | | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| WE SING TO HIM | Henry Purcell
(1659-1695) |
| AN EVENING HYMN | Henry Purcell |
| Lee Ann Jimerson, Cellist | |
| Brad Hunnicutt, Harpsichordist | |

II

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------------|
| LE MIROIR | Gustave Ferrari
(1872-1948) |
| STÄNDGHEN (Opus 106, No. 1) | Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897) |
| NIMMERSATTE LIEBE | Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903) |

III

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------|
| VECCHIA ZIMARRA
from La Bohème | Giacome Puccini
(1858-1924) |
| ARM, YE BRAVE
from Judas Maccabaeas | George F. Handel
(1685-1759) |

IV

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------------|
| ZION'S WALLS | Aaron Copland
(1900-) |
| AT THE RIVER | Aaron Copland |
| IF I AM WITHOUT LOVE | Don McAfee |

Ushers

Leslie Tapson

Linda McClain

Mrs. Tapson presents this recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Bachelor of Music Education. Mrs. Tapson is a student of Mrs. Francis Scott.

Mr. Thornton presents this recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Bachelor of Music in Church Music. He is a student of Mr. Harold Jones.

Following the recital, there will be a reception in the Gallery.

SI BELLA MERCEDE
(The Hope of Thy Favor)

The hope of thy favor doth spur
my endeavor, To love thee forever
I fervently vow, My heart's sweet
enslaver, my love shall not waver;
It does not know how, no, it does
not know how.

DU BIST DIE RUH
(My Sweet Repose)

Thou art sweet peace and tranquil
rest, I long for thee to sooth my
breast; I dedicate, mid joys and
sigh, Thy dwelling in my heart and
eyes. Come, then, to me, and close
the door, and never leave me more;
Chase every pain from out this
breast, Calming this heart to joyful
rest. Let thy pure light my glance
control, With lustre bright, fill
thou my soul!

MUSS ES EINE TRENNUNG
(Parting)

Wilt thou then indeed forsake me,
Break my trusting heart in twain?
Swiftly come, O Death, and take me!
Life is nought but bitter pain.
Shepherd's piping, soft and tender,
Speaks of grief and loss to me;
Skies aglow with sunset splendour,
Wring my heart with thoughts of thee.
Is true love a vain endeavour?
Must it still in sorrow end?
Had I lived unloved forever,
I might still call hope my friend.
Now no help from I borrow,
To the grave my way I take;
Forth I wander with my sorrow,
Till my heart with love shall break.

L'ABBESE
(The Abbess)

The Abbess, young and fair,
At her grey cloister casement,
Whilst the dawn was breaking,
Softly murmured her thoughts.
When earth is wrath in silence,
Then I dream of love, and till
the day returns, a wondrous joy
enfolds me. With a sob I awake,
Alas! the choir chanting:
MI SE RE RE MEI DEUS, SECUNDUM
MAGNAM MI-SE RI CORDIAM TU-AM.
Their chant seems to tell me:
For thee I feel the tears that
fall upon my hand Within my
troubled breast there throbs a
heart affrighted. The Abbess
young and fair, at her grey cloister
casement, Whilst the dawn was
breaking softly murmured and sighed.

VOCE DI DONNA
(The Blind Girls' Song)

Ah! tis the voice of Angel bright
Has caused my Cruel chains to sever,
While my poor eyes, devoid of sight,
Can see thy features never. Yet I
would offer, ere we part, A token
from my heart, from my sad, grateful
heart! Ah! This rosary I give thee,
Round it my heart felt prayers cling
Design to accept the gift from me,
It will good fortune to thee bring:
And on thy head forever near, Shall
be my heart felt prayer!

LE MIROIR
(The Mirror)

Throughout the quiet air your
fragrance seemed to rise. I
saw the empty room and the
table vacated, The book where
in your thought still tenderly
vibrated, And the mirror that
shone as clear as lambent skies.
Alone there, as I leaned toward
these treasures, elated, with
reverence I saw the mirror all
translated, And then I kissed the
place reflecting your dear eyes.

..
STÄNDCHEN
(Serenade)

The moon hangs over the hill-top,
as well for a loving pair, And
save the splash of the fountain
there's silence far and near. Hard
by the wall in the shadow, three
student's have stopped and they on
lute and flute and fiddle are playing,
and singing as they play.
Their music steals to the fair one,
And into dreams is wrought; She
sees her golden hair'd lover, And
murmurs. "Forget me not!"

NIMMERSATTE LIEBE
(Insatiable Love)

Tis true, alas, that love is
not with just aKiss abated.
Who'd try to fill a sieve with
water must be shallow pated!
And though you strive for years
galore, and kiss your loved one
evermore, so seldom love is
sated! Tis true that love will
every hour for thrills a new
be yearning, And though our lips
are bruised and sore, for kisses
still they're burning.
The maiden holds so still the
while, like some poor lamb
expiring; Her eyes implore
for more and more, of kisses
never tiring And that is love
on earth below, perhaps in
Heav'n above, And even wise
King Solomon no other way
found love!

VECCHIA ZIMARRA
(Faithful Companion)

Faithful companion, listen, I
must remain, you journey to
higher, better regions. Take
my grateful allegiance, neither
to wealth nor temporal power
have you ever yielded. Hidden
deep in your pockets, cozily
there have rested philosophers
and poets.
Now that our happy days have
gone by, I bid you farewell,
ever faithful old companion.
FAREWELL.