

Ouachita Baptist University

Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita

Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters

Division of Music

2-21-1980

Arthur Broadbent, III and Craig Vire in a Joint Senior Voice Recital

Arthur Broadbent Jr.

Ouachita Baptist University

Craig Vire

Ouachita Baptist University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/music>



Part of the [Music Education Commons](#), and the [Music Performance Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Broadbent, Arthur Jr. and Vire, Craig, "Arthur Broadbent, III and Craig Vire in a Joint Senior Voice Recital" (1980). *Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters*. 839.

<https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/music/839>

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Division of Music at Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. It has been accepted for inclusion in Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters by an authorized administrator of Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita. For more information, please contact mortensona@obu.edu.

Ouachita Baptist University
School of Music

presents

Arthur Broadbent III, baritone
assisted by
Sylvia McDonnough, pianist

and

Craig Vire, baritone
assisted by
Jim Burleson, pianist

in

Senior Recital

February 21, 1980

7:00 p. m.

Mabee Fine Arts Center Recital Hall

I

Come, healing Cross J. S. Bach
 from "St. Matthew Passion" (1685-1750)

Heimliche Aufforderung Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Lift the goblet and pledge me and I will respond . . . After feasting, hasten away to the garden where I'll meet thee, and on the bosom resting, adore thy beauty and drink thy kisses. I'll twine around thy forehead roses white, oh come, wondrous, blissful night.

Vaga luna che inargenti Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

Lovely moon shedding thy silver light on these streams and on these flowers, and breathing the language of love to the elements. Thou art the only witness of my burning desire. Count over my heart-beats and my sighs to her who has won my love. Say to her that even distance cannot assuage my grief, that if I nourish a hope, she is its sun for evermore. Say to her that day and night I tell over the hours of my sorrow, and that one flattering hope comforts me in my love.

II

Three Songs of Venice Michael Head
 1. The Gondolier (1900-1976)
 2. St. Mark's Square
 3. Rain Storm

This cycle was first performed on October 24, 1977 at a concert given in aid of the Venice in Peril Fund, after floods endangered the city and its art works.

Avant de quitter ces lieux Charles Gounod
 from "Faust" (1818-1893)

Valentine is pensively examining a medallion which Marguerite, his sister, has given him as a charm to protect him from the dangers of battle. He is to depart with the soldiers that evening and is worried about the welfare of his motherless sister. In this aria he prays for heaven's protection on his sister during his absence.

The Song of Vanity Fair R. Vaughan Williams
 from "The Pilgrim's Progress" (1872-1958)

I

Erleucht auch meine finistre Sinnen
from "Christmas Oratorio"

J. S. Bach

O liebliche Wangen

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Oh lovely cheeks, I long to touch you, to kiss you, O my
sunlight, O eyes that find and bind me, O most beautiful
one, come quickly and show me that you care.

II

Vision fugitive
from "Herodiade"

Jules Massenet
(1842-1912)

This potion could bring me a vision of her in all her beauty.
If I could only clasp the fleeting vision, the mysterious angel
that controls my being. For this love I would give eternal life.

Brown Penny

John Duke
(1899-)

III

God My Father
from "The Seven Last Words of Christ"

Th. Dubious
(1837-1924)

Pilgrimage

1. Man that is born of a woman
2. Praise the Lord
3. For I am persuaded

Carlisle Floyd
(1926-)

Ushers

Stephen Hill

Terry Jackson

Mr. Broadbent's recital is in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor of Music Education Degree.

Mr. Vire's recital is in partial fulfillment of the Bachelor of Arts Degree in Music.

Mr. Broadbent and Mr. Vire are students of Dr. Thomas Bolton.

I will praise thee with my whole heart; before all others will I sing praise unto thee.

Psalms 138:1