

Ouachita Baptist University

Scholarly Commons @ Ouachita

Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters

Division of Music

3-18-2015

Allan Bateman in a Senior Composition Recital

Allan Bateman

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

Bateman, Allan, "Allan Bateman in a Senior Composition Recital" (2015). *Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters*. 1473.

<https://scholarlycommons.obu.edu/music/1473>

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 Fine Arts
Division of Music
Presents

Allan Bateman

In a Senior Composition Recital

7:30 pm
March 18, 2015
W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall
Mabee Fine Arts Center

Solo for Saxophone and Piano

Movement I. Stuck Inside Myself

Movement II. The Lying Ladder

Dr. Caroline Taylor, saxophone

Ms. Susan Monroe, piano

Shell Sea

OBU Trombone Choir

Forgiveness Via Vengeance

Nathan Bateman, soprano saxophone

Allison King, alto saxophone

Victoria White, alto saxophone

Taylor Bascue, tenor saxophone

Justin Massey, baritone saxophone

Confrontation

Tori Clark, mezzo soprano
Chris Hogan, vibraphone
Carter Harlan, marimba

Bound

Mrs. Kristin Grant, flute
Elizabeth Baker, flute

Empty

Ouachita Singers

Confrontation

Like wells of green and amber gold, they hold

A wondrous depth of love I never knew

So many stories if I were so bold

To question who's behind the quiet view

And tell me, do you ever speak at all

About the beauty no one seems to see

Oh, how I want to take the endless fall

Of love and life your words instill in me

You step around the promise in your voice

And sneak away to speak another day

Of surface things or some indifferent choice

But nonetheless I cling to what you say

If I were braver, I would work to find

What's buried deep within your fertile mind

By Anna English

Empty

Silence thunders in the empty room
Like a sepulcher in an ancient tomb
Remnants of remains are all that is left
Of a man fighting tears, and of breath bereft
Fighting his tears the man struggles in vain
For a window of hope, a chance to look past the pain
Empty inside and encumbered in hate
The man screams to God as he questions his fate
In the empty room, in the echo of screams
A man shuts his eyes, and in a moment dreams
He sees his life pass by in glimpses and flashes
As his soul turns to stone and his heart turns to ashes
Through the tumult of the dream, a whisper grows strong
The voice of God says, "I was there all along"
Rising from sleep the man falls to his knees
Looking for God the man finally sees

By Allan Bateman

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

Mr. Bateman is a student of Dr. Patrick Houlihan.