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Caroline Ruth Simmons in a Senior Soprano Recital

Caroline Ruth Simmons
Ouachita Baptist University

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*Ouachita Baptist University
Bernice Young Jones School of Fine Arts
Division of Music
presents*

Caroline Ruth Simmons
soprano

&

Cindy Fuller
piano

*in a
Senior Voice Recital*

April 22, 2002

7:30 p.m.

*W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall
Mabee Fine Arts Center*

Program



Nulla in mundo pax sincera
I. Aria

Antonio Vivaldi
(1678 - 1741)

Messiah
Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion

George Frideric Handel
(1685 - 1759)



Ridente la calma
Un moto di gioja
Le Nozze di Figaro
Deh vieni, non tardar

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
(1756 - 1791)

Amor mi fa cantare
Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti

Stefano Donaudy
(1879 - 1925)



Clair de lune

Achille-Claude Debussy
(1862 - 1918)

Clair de lune

Gabriel Fauré
(1845 - 1924)

Clair de lune

Joseph Szulc
(1875 - 1956)

Wir wandelten

Johannes Brahms

Dein blaues Auge

(1833 - 1897)

O liebliche Wangen



Twelve Songs of Emily Dickinson

Aaron Copland

When they come back

(1900 - 1990)

Going to Heaven

Heart, we will forget him



Roméo et Juliette

Charles Gounod

Ah! Je veux vivre

(1818 - 1893)

Nulla in mundo pax sincera
Antonio Vivaldi

There is no sincere peace
without bitterness in the world.
Pure and true peace,
sweet Jesus, is in You.
Among pain and torment
lives the soul, contented only
by the hope of Your pure love.

Ridente la calma
W. A. Mozart

How calm is my spirit
now sweet peace enfolds me.
All sadness and sorrow
from me must depart.
O come then, beloved
with gladness unending,
In sweetest surrender,
I give thee my heart.

Un moto di gioja
W. A. Mozart

A moment of joy
that I feel in my bosom,
reveals all the gladness
of life and of love.
For now will I bid
a farewell to my sorrows,
no longer such sadness,
my fate turns to love.

Le Nozze di Figaro
(The marriage of Figaro)
W. A. Mozart
Deh viení, non tardar
Act IV

The Countess is disguised as her
chamber maid, Susanna, in order
to catch her husband, the Count,

who thinks he is meeting
Susanna. Susanna appears in
the garden disguised as her
mistress. She is aware that her
husband, Figaro, is spying on
her and, offended at his
suspicions, decides to peak his
jealousy with this recitative
and arietta.

The moment which I will enjoy
without anxiety,
in the arms of my love,
has finally arrived.
Timid feelings, leave my breast;
don't come
to disturb my pleasure!
Oh, how it seems
that to amorous passion
the pleasantness of this place,
the earth, and the sky respond,
as the darkness
favors my connivings.

Please come;
don't delay, oh beautiful joy.
Come to where love
calls you to enjoy yourself
until the nocturnal torch
no longer burns in the sky -
until it's dark again,
and the world is still.
Here the stream murmurs;
here the breeze,
which revives the heart
with it's gentle rustling, plays.
Here little flowers
are laughing,
and the grass is fresh.
To the pleasures of love
everything here is enticing.
Come, my dear,
among these sheltering trees.
I want to crown your head
with roses.

Amor mi fa cantare
Stefano Donaudy

Love makes me sing
in order to tell the secret praises
of two bright eyes
and two langorous lips.
If I think of that glance,
the sun seems to me
to be a hurtful force
and I melt and burn,
if I think of those lips.
If then, as is customary,
you look at me
and speak a word or two,
I become like wax before the sun.
I turn to water.
In vain I trail after you
almost a whole year
in vain, changing my style,
I act bold or haughty.
If I make a joke,
you cannot keep from laughing.
Shall I write you a song?
You may or may not read it.

Freschi luoghi, prati aulenti
Stefano Donaudy

Fresh places, sweet-smelling
meadows, remain always in
bloom.
Do not let the summer
make you go to seed.
Do not let autumn
carry away your harvests.
Do not let winter
carry off such magic splendor.
One day I hope
to wander with you
among this green sweetness
when at last I hope to show you
the extent of my pain.
And you also, running streams,

which from here run to the sea,
do not be miserly with your waters
in the late season of the year.
Do not lend yourself to deception
by so brief a time of prosperity.
I want to see myself reflected
with you in the clear waters,
when at long last my anxieties
the stream will reflect
for your understanding.

Clair de lune
text by Paul Verlaine

Your soul is a select landscape
charmed by maskers and bergamasks,
playing the lute and dancing,
and almost sad
under their whimsical disguises.
Although singing in a minor key
of conquering love and fortunate life,
they do not seem to believe
in their happiness, and their song
mingles with the moonlight;
the calm moonlight, sad and lovely,
which makes the birds
dream in the trees
and makes the fountains
sob with rapture,
the tall slender fountains,
among the marble statues.

Wir wandelten
J. Brahms

We strolled, we two together,
I was so still and you were so still.
I would give much if I could know
what you were thinking at that time.
What I was thinking,
let it remain unspoken!
Only this one thing will I say:
All that I thought was so beautiful,
so heavenly jousous was it all...

the thoughts that dwelled
within my mind were ringing out
like little chimes;
so wondrously sweet and lovely
is no other sound in the world.

Dein blaues Auge

J. Brahms

Your blue eyes are still and serene,
I gaze into their depths.
You ask me what I wish to see?
I see myself well again.
I was burned by a fiery pair,
I still can feel the pain.
Your eyes are like a lake so clear,
and like a lake so cool.

O liebliche Wangen

J. Brahms

Oh lovely cheeks,
you awake my desire,
to gaze with fervour
at this rose and this white.
And this is not all
to what I aspire:
To gaze, to greet, to touch, to kiss!
You awake my desire,
oh lovely cheeks!
Oh sun of delight,
oh delight of the sun!
Oh eyes that absorb
the light of my eyes!
Oh angelic mind!
Oh heavenly bearing!
Oh heaven on earth,
will you not be mine?
Oh delight of the sun,
oh sun of delight!
Oh fairest of the fair!
Appease this longing
Come, hurry, come, come,
you sweet, you pure one!
Oh sister, I die, I die, I perish!

Roméo et Juliette

(Romeo and Juliet)

Charles Gounod

Ah! Je veux vivre

Act I

*The Capulets are celebrating
Juliet Capulet's 15th
birthday with a masked ball,
unaware that a group of the
despised Montagues,
including the handsome
Romeo, are among them.
Romeo is enchanted when
Juliet, whom he has not yet
met, sings with childlike
exuberance of her sheer joy
in being alive on this
wonderful night.*

Ah! I want to live
in the dream
which intoxicates me
on this day
Gentle flame, I keep you
in my soul as a treasure!
This rapture of youth
only lasts, alas, for a day.
After that comes the hour
when one weeps;
the heart gives way to love,
and happiness flies away,
never to return!
Ah! I want to live
in the dream,
which intoxicates me,
for a long time still!
Far from gloomy winter
let me slumber
and breathe in the rose
before it sheds its petals.
Ah! Gentle flame,
stay in my soul
as a sweet treasure
for a long time still!

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the
requirements for the degree
Bachelor of Music in Vocal Performance.*

*Mrs. Simmons is a student of
Mrs. Cindy Fuller.*

*There will be a reception in the Hammons Gallery
following the performance.*