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Trevlyn Elizabeth Merritt in a Senior Voice Recital

Trevlyn Elizabeth Merritt
Ouachita Baptist University

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

Trevlyn Elizabeth Merritt

in her

Senior Voice Recital

accompanied by
Erica McClellan
piano

Friday, May 1, 1998

11:00 a.m.

W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall

Program

Sheep May Safely Graze

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Sim Flora, Barry McVinney
flutes

Le Nozze di Figaro

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Deh vieni, non tardar

(1756-1791)

At last the moment is at hand of joyous abandon in my love's embraces!
Away with timorous scruples, nor let them thwart my desire!
This grove, the earth itself, the sky above
seem to be in sympathy with the flame of love,
just as concealing night condones my stolen pleasure!
Come, no more delay, dear heart
come, answer love's call
before night's lantern hangs in the sky,
while the world still lies in silent twilight shade.
Here the murmuring brook and the playful whispering breeze
sweetly rejoice the heart;
here the smiling blossoms and cool sward
are an invitation to love's delights.
Come, my love, and hidden among these trees
I will garland your brow with roses.

Die Begegnung

Joseph Marx
(1882-1964)

I came through a lovely forest where green laurel and junipers grow.
In it I noticed a young man who was called by the name "Heart's Thief."
I have concluded that you are he.
By your colors I recognized you.
By your beauty I knew you in an instant.
I was warned about you but I just laugh at it.

Ein junger Dichter denkt an die Geliebte

The moon ascends, an enamored dreamer, to rest in the blue of the night.
A delicate breath of wind kisses the shiny
mirror of the pond that tunefully ripples.
O precious sound when two things unite that were created to unite.
Ah, what was created to unite so rarely unites on this dark earth!

Und gestern hat er mir Rosen gebracht

And yesterday he brought me roses.
They have given off their fragrance the whole night,
wooing him who thinks of me
and so I presented him the dream of a night
and today I wander smiling silently, carrying his roses around with me
and I wait and listen and if I hear the door my heart trembles.
Oh if only he would come to me!
and I kiss the roses that he brought me
and I go and seek the dreams of that night!

L'Enfant Prodigue

Lia's Air

Claude Debussy

(1882-1915)

The sad years roll by no comfort bringing!
Spring comes smiling, gay flowers flinging,
the bird's sweet song but makes my heart the sadder pine
My wounds bleed fresh, my heart cries for joys that once were mine.
Along this silent shore; I wander lonely,
My grief God knoweth only ever, evermore!
Lia mourns for her child, the child she once bore!
Azael! Azael! Ah, wherefore didst thou leave me?
On my heart thou art a graven: I sorrow for thee.
Azael! Azael! Ah, wherefore didst thou leave me?
Happy days to memory start when the elmtrees waving above us,
Homeward the ready oxen bore us weary with toil, but light of heart.
Then as the shadows softly fell we all the evening hymn did sing
Thankfully to God our great King to God, the Lord who giveth all things.
Sweetly we slept, and glad uprose. Youths and maidens wandered freely,
Vows they plighted in sincerity, evening shades brought calm and repose.
Happy ye parents when to earth your children bind ye:
How glad your lot appears!
Its joys, its tender fears, with their lives hath their love wntwined ye.
Sadly must I alone drag out the leaden years! Azael!
Ah! Wherefore didst thou leave me?

Sonnet 104

Stewart Nash

What Can I Give Him?

Peter Extrom

At the conclusion of the recital, the members of
Sigma Alpha Iota will sing the chorale.

*This recital is given by Miss Merritt in
partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the degree of Bachelor of Music Education*

*Miss Merritt is a student of
Mrs. Mary Shambarger*

*Many thanks to my family, friends and teachers for the encouragement
and support they give to me. I also thank my fiance' for his
interest in and support for all my musical endeavors.*