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11-19-2010

### Josiah Wheeler in a Senior Lyric Baritone Recital

Josiah Wheeler

*Ouachita Baptist University*

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Ouachita Baptist University  
School of Fine Arts  
Division of Music  
Presents

**Josiah Wheeler**  
Lyric Baritone

and

**Carrie Brown**  
Piano

In a Senior Voice Recital

11:00 a.m.  
November 19, 2010  
W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall  
Mabee Fine Arts Center

I'll sail upon the Dog-star	Henry Purcell 1659-1695
Luke Havergal	John Duke 1899-1984
Aurore	Gabriel Fauré 1845-1924
L'Attente	Camille Saint-Saëns 1835-1921
<b>Don Pasquale</b> Bella siccome un angelo	Gaetano Donizetti 1797-1848
<b>Tannhäuser</b> O! du mein holder Abendstern	Richard Wagner 1813-1883
Captain Stratton's Fancy	Deems Taylor 1885-1966
<b>Oliver</b> My Name!	Lionel Bart 1930-1999

## AURORE

From the gardens of the night  
the stars take flight,  
golden bees drawn toward  
an invisible honey,  
and the dawn, in the distance,  
spreading the brilliance  
of its canvas,  
weaves with threads of silver  
the blue cloak of the sky.

From the gardens of my heart,  
intoxicated by a lulling dream,  
my desires fly away  
with the coming of the morning,  
like a swift swarm of bees  
toward the coppery horizon,  
beckoned by a plaintive song,  
ever present and distant.

They fly to your feet,  
stars chased from the clouds,  
exiled from the golden sky  
where your beauty reigns  
supreme,  
and treading uncharted paths  
to find you,  
they mingle their fading light  
with the dawning day.

## L'ATTENTE

Climb, squirrel, climb the big  
oak tree,  
To the branch next to the sky,  
That bends and trembles like a  
reed.  
Stork, faithful to the ole towers,  
Oh! Fly! And ascend with full  
speed  
From the church to the citadel,  
From the high steeple to the  
grand turret.  
Old eagle, rise from your eyrie  
To the mountain that has seen  
          hundreds of years,  
Which is whitened by eternal  
winter;  
And you, on your restless bed,  
You, whom the dawn never saw  
mute,  
Rise, rise lively lark,  
Lively lark, rise to the sky!  
And now, from the top of the  
tree,  
From the spire of the marble  
tower,  
From the grand mountain, from  
          the flaming sky,  
On the horizon, in the mist,  
Do you see a plume fluttering  
And a steaming horse racing  
And my beloved returning?

BELLA SICCOME UN  
ANGELO

Beautiful as an angel  
on a pilgrimage to earth,  
fresh as the lily  
that opens upon morning,  
eyes that speak and laugh,  
a glance that conquers hearts,  
hair that transcends ebony,  
an enchanting smile...  
that opens upon morning,  
eyes that speak and laugh,  
a glance that conquers hearts,  
hair that transcends ebony,  
an enchanting smile...  
An innocent, ingenuous soul  
that disregards itself,  
incomparable modesty,  
goodness that makes you  
    fall in love...  
Merciful to the poor,  
gentle, sweet, affectionate...  
Heaven made her be born  
in order to make a heart happy.  
From the heart which she  
    never betrayed  
greet her, when she  
    passes by you—  
when she hovers over the  
    valley of earth,  
to become, yonder, a blessed  
angel.

O! DU MEIN HOLDER  
ABENDSTERN

Like foreboding death,  
dusk veils the land;  
it covers the valley  
with swarthy raiments.  
The soul, which aspires to lofty  
    heights,  
is made uneasy in the face of its  
    flight  
through darkness and horror.  
There you shine,  
oh loveliest of stars;  
you send forth your gentle light  
    from afar.  
Your dear ray  
    parts the gloomy dusk;  
and kindly,  
you point the way out of the  
    valley.  
Oh you, my lovely evening star,  
I have always greeted you so  
gladly.

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

Mr. Wheeler is a student of Dr. Stephen Garner.