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Breanna Bullington in a Senior Soprano Recital

Breanna Bullington

Ouachita Baptist University

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Ouachita Baptist University
School of Fine Arts
Division of Music

Presents

Breanna Bullington
Soprano

and

Louis Menendez
Piano

In a Senior Voice Recital

11:00 am
November 30, 2012
W. Francis McBeth Recital Hall
Mabee Fine Arts Center

Magnificat
QuiaRespexit

Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Malinconia, ninfa gentile

Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

VergeblichesStändchen

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Die Tote Stadt
Glück das mirVerblieb

Erich Wolfgang Korngold
(1897-1957)

Ouvre ton coeur

Georges Bizet
(1838-1875)

Requiem
Pie Jesu

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Still, Still with Thee

John Ness Beck
(1930-1987)

Magnificat

QuiaRespexit

*Because he has regarded the lowly state of
his slave girl,
For look! from now on [they] will say that I
am blessed.*

Malinconia, ninfa gentile

*Melancholy, gentle nymph,
I devote my life to you.
Whoever considers your pleasures slight
Is not born to true pleasures.*

*I asked of the gods fountains and hills;
They heard me at last; I will live satisfied
Not ever shall I cross that river with my
desires
Not ever cross that mountain-no, no, never.*

VergeblichesStändchen

*He:
Good evening, my treasure,
good evening, sweet girl!
I come out of love for you,
Ah, open the door,
open the door for me!*

*She:
My door is locked,
and I won't let you in:
My mother has advised me well!
If you came in,
It would all be over for me!*

*He:
The night is so cold,
and the wind so icy
that my heart will freeze,
and my love will be extinguished!
Open for me, sweet girl!*

*She:
If your love starts dying,
then let it be extinguished!
If it keeps dying,
go home to bed, and rest!
Good night, my boy.*

Die Tote Stadt

Glück das mirVerblieb

*Joy, that near to me remains,
Come to me, my true love.
Night sinks into the grove
You are my light and day.
Anxiously beats heart on heart
Hope itself soars heavenward.*

*How true, a sad song.
The song of true love,
that must die.*

*I know the song.
I heard it often when young,
in better days.
It has yet another verse--
Do I know it still?*

*Though sorrow becomes dark,
Come to me, my true love.
Lean (to me) your pale face
Death will not separate us.
If you must leave me one day,
Believe, there is an afterlife.*

Ouvre ton Coeur

*The daisy has closed its petals,
The shadow has closed its eyes for the day.
Beauty, will you speak with me?
Open your heart to my love.*

*Open your heart, o young angel, to my flame
So that a dream may enchant your sleep.
I wish to reclaim my soul,
As a flower turns to the sun!*

Requiem

Pie Jesu

*Merciful Jesus, Lord,
grant them rest,
everlasting rest.*

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for
the degree of Bachelor of Music in Worship Arts

Mrs. Bullington is a student of Ms. Suzetta Glenn and
Mrs. Mary Worthen