

Pittsburg State University

Pittsburg, Kansas

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

SENIOR RECITAL

JOE HORTON, Tenor
CLAIRE JONES, Piano

Thursday, April 28, 1988
McCray Recital Hall
2:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

Gia il sole dal Gange (O'er Ganges now launches) ----- A. Scarlatti

Already the sun over the Ganges more brightly sparkles
and dries every drop of-the-dawn, which weeps.
With the ray gilded it adorns with gems every blade of grass
and the stars of the sky it paints in the field.

Sospiri di foco (Burning Sighs) ----- F. Cavalli

Setting the breezes afire, Fly swiftly to my beloved
and tell her of my great anguish.
Gentle breezes, You who hear my plaints,
Fly to the heart of the one I adore,
and say that I languish in deep despair.

Paysage ----- R. Hahn

Quite close to the murmuring sea, I know a hidden spot in Brittany
Where, on autumn days, I would love so much to take you, my darling.
Oak trees forming a circle around a fountain, some scattered hedges,
an old deserted mill, A spring's clear water, with green reflections
of your siren-like eyes;
Mornings, a bird under the yellow foliage would come to sing for us...
And the sea, by night and by day, would accompany our caresses of love
with its never-tiring bass voice.

Du bist wie eine Blume ----- R. Schumann

You are like a flower, so lovely and fair and pure;
I look on you, and melancholy creeps into my heart.
To me it is, as if I should lay my hands upon your head,
praying, that God preserve you so pure and fair and lovely.

Minnelied (Lovesong) ----- J. Brahms

Lovlier sound the bird-song, when the virgin-angel,
who my young man's heart conquered, walks through the woods.
Redder blooms the valley and meadow, greener grows the lawn,
where the fingers of my mistress May-flowers gathered.

Gentle, lovely lady may you never flee, that my heart, like
this meadow, may in bliss bloom.

The Salley Gardens ----- arr. by B. Britten

Oliver Cromwell ----- arr. by B. Britten