

KANSAS STATE COLLEGE OF PITTSBURG
PITTSBURG, KANSAS

Department of Music

Presents

ERMA ROSE, Pianist

and

NANCY C. MARVEL, Mezzo-Soprano

in

JOINT RECITAL

Assisted by

JANE STINE, Accompanist

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1963

McCRAY HALL

3:00 p.m.

Schumann *Carnaval*
(1810-1856)

(Scenes mignonnes sur quatre notes)

Preamble—Pierrot—Arlequin—Valse noble
Eusebius—Florestan—Coquette—Replique
Sphinxs (silent)—Papillons—A. S. C. H. S. C. H. A.
(Lettres dansantes)—Chiarina—Chopin—Estrella
Reconnaissance—Pantalon et Colombine—Valse
Allemande—Paganini—Aveu—Promenade—Pause
Marche des "Davidsbundler" contre les Philistins

Miss Rose

INTERMISSION

Schumann *Frauen-Liebe and Leben*
(Woman's Love and Life)

1. Seit ich ihn gesehen
2. Er, der Herrlichste von allen
3. Ich kann's nicht fassen, nicht glauben
4. Du Ring an meinem Finger
5. Helft mir, ihr Schwestern
6. Susser Freund, du blickest
7. An meinen Herzen, an meiner Brust
8. Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz gethan

Miss Marvel

Chopin *Nocturne in C Sharp Minor (Posthumous)*
(1810-1849)

Kent Kennan *Three Preludes*
(1913-)

Allegro scherzando
Lento, nello stile di un Chorale
Allegro con fuoco

Miss Rose

This recital partially fulfills requirements for the senior year of the Bachelor of Music Education degree program for Miss Rose.

TRANSLATION OF SONG CYCLE

"Women's Love and Life"

1. Since first I saw him, I am blind to all else.
I do not want to play with my sisters.
I want only to sit in my room and think of him.
2. He is the most wonderful of all.
Only the best and most worthy should be his wife.
I will bless her whom he chooses, though my own
heart break.
3. I cannot understand or believe it!
I am by a dream bewitched!
He said, "I am forever yours!" O, let me die in
my dreaming.
4. Golden ring upon my finger, my childhood's dream is
fulfilled.
I will serve him, live for him, belong entirely to him!
In him I will find myself!
5. Help me, my sisters! I leave you with sorrow,
but I go to him with such joy!
6. My dear friend, you look at me in such wonder.
Can you not guess why the tears flow so joyfully
down my cheeks?
Come, put your head on my breast, and I will
whisper in your ear all my delight!
Here next to the bed will stand a cradle and soon
my secret, beloved dream will be a reality.
One morning a small, sweet image of you will
laugh up at me -- your image!
7. On my heart, on my breast, you are my joy, my delight!
Happiness is love, love is happiness. Only one who nurses
and loves a child knows complete happiness. O how sorry
I am for man who cannot experience a mother's joy!
8. Now for the first time you have given me pain. You sleep,
you cruel unmerciful man! Death's sleep! The world is
empty. I have loved and lived. I live no longer. I with-
draw into my inmost being. There I still have you and my
lost happiness. You, my world!