KANSAS STATE COLLEGE OF PITTSBURG
Pittsburg, Kansas

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

presents

MERRILL RUNNELS, Tenor

and

RONALD GREEN, Clarinet

in

JOINT RECITAL

assisted by

John Butler, Piano   Eileen Southward, Piano

Tuesday, July 19, 1966
McCray Auditorium
8:00 p.m.

PROGRAM

I

Caccini ................................. Amarilli
(1546-1618)

A. Scarlatti ............................. O cessate di piagarmi
(1660-1725)  Taglietemi la vita ancor

Mr. Runnels, Mr. Butler

II

Johann Wanhal .......................... Sonata (c. 1806)
(1739-1813)

Allegro Moderato

Adagio Cantabile

Rondo Allegretto

Mr. Green, Mrs. Southward

III

Fauré ................................. Lydia
(1830-1914)  Prison

Mandoline

Mr. Runnels, Mr. Butler

IV

Ch. Lefebvre .......................... Fantaisie-Caprice, Op. 118
(1843-1917)  Mr. Green, Mrs. Southward

V

David Diamond ........................ Let Nothing Disturb Thee
(1915- )  David Weeps for Absolom

If You Can't

Mr. Runnels, Mr. Butler
PROGRAM NOTES

I

Amarilli

Amaryllis, my beloved! Do you not believe, O sweet desire of my heart, That you are my love? Believe it... Open my heart... inscribed therein you will find: Amaryllis is my beloved.

O cessate di piagarmi

O cease to torment me... let me die... you are capable of giving me life, yet you delight in my suffering.

Toglietemi la vita ancor

Take my life, cruel heavens, if you wish to deprive me of my love.

III

Lydia

Lydia on your neck, so fresh and white, flow the golden tresses which you loosen... Let us forget the eternal grave... I love you and die, oh my love... Kisses have carried away my soul! Oh Lydia, give me back life, That I may die again!

Prison

The sky above the roof is so blue, so calm... The bell softly rings... a bird plaintively sings... What have you done, oh you, who now weep endlessly, Say, what have you done with your youth?

Mandoline

The serenading swains and their lovely listeners exchange insipid remarks... Their short silken vests, their long dresses, their elegance, their gaiety whirl madly in ecstasy... and the mandoline chatters in the trembling breeze.