

PITTSBURG STATE UNIVERSITY  
Pittsburg, Kansas

Department of Music

THURSDAY AFTERNOON RECITAL

Thursday, April 23, 1988  
McCray Recital Hall  
1:30 p.m.

PROGRAM

- Deh vieni ----- W.A. Mozart  
Ein Madchen odor Weibchen (The Magic Flute) ----- W.A. Mozart  
It is Enough (The Elijah) ----- F. Mendelssohn  
    Scott Nelson, Baritone  
    Claire Jones, Piano
- Dies Bildniss ist bezaubernd schön ----- W.A. Mozart  
The Salley Gardens ----- arr. by B. Britten  
    David Nelson, Tenor  
    Claire Jones, Piano
- Sonata Number Two ----- J.E. Galliard  
    William Chitwood, Trombone  
    Ed Good, Harpsichord
- Morceau de Concours ----- C. Saint-Saens  
    Bill Thomas, Euphonium  
    Ed Good, Piano
- I Go To The Rock ----- Anonymous  
    Arlecia Elkamil, Voice  
    Secenia Scroggins, Piano  
    Gary Greek, Guitar  
    Gary Mitchell, Drums
- Valse Brillante ----- Earl Hoffman  
    Chuck Parsons  
    Angie Shelton  
    Robert Cox  
    Gary Corcoran

# 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 complaints,  
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