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### Linda Tapson and William Thornton in a Joint Senior Recital

Linda Wallace Tapson

*Ouachita Baptist University*

William Dean Thornton

*Ouachita Baptist University*

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Tapson, Linda Wallace and Thornton, William Dean, "Linda Tapson and William Thornton in a Joint Senior Recital" (1982). *Concert Performances, Programs, and Posters*. 784.

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# Quachita Baptist University

School of Music

presents

## Linda Wallace Tapson

Mezzo-Soprano

Retha Kilmer - pianist

and

## William Dean Thornton

Baritone

Linda Tapson - pianist

in

## Senior Recital

7:00 p.m.

February 8, 1982

Mabee Fine Arts Center Recital Hall

## Program

SI BELLA MERCEDE	I	Leonardo Vinci (1690-1730)
DU BIST DIE RUH	II	Franz Schubert (1797-1828)
MUSS ES EINE TRENNUNG		Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
	III	
L'ABBESSE		Frederic D'Erlanger (1868-1943)
VOCE DI DONNA from <b>La Gioconda</b>		Amilcare Ponchielli (1834-1886)
	IV	
IN THE YELLOW DUSK		Edward Horsman
PSALM XXIII		Paul Creston (1906- )
O LADY MOON		Alan Hovhaness (1911- )
Julie DeFreece, Clarinetist		

*Mrs. Tapson*

# Program

## I

- WE SING TO HIM Henry Purcell  
(1659-1695)
- AN EVENING HYMN Henry Purcell  
Lee Ann Jimerson, Cellist  
Brad Hunnicutt, Harpsichordist

## II

- LE MIROIR Gustave Ferrari  
(1872-1948)
- STÄNDGHEIN (Opus 106, No. 1) Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)
- NIMMERSATTE LIEBE Hugo Wolf  
(1860-1903)

## III

- VECCHIA ZIMARRA Giacomo Puccini  
from **La Bohème** (1858-1924)
- ARM, YE BRAVE George F. Handel  
from **Judas Maccabaeas** (1685-1759)

## IV

- ZION'S WALLS Aaron Copland  
(1900- )
- AT THE RIVER Aaron Copland
- IF I AM WITHOUT LOVE Don McAfee

# Ushers

Leslie Tapson

Linda McClain

Mrs. Tapson presents this recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Bachelor of Music Education. Mrs. Tapson is a student of Mrs. Francis Scott.

Mr. Thornton presents this recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Bachelor of Music in Church Music. He is a student of Mr. Harold Jones.

Following the recital, there will be a reception in the Gallery.

SI BELLA MERCEDE  
(The Hope of Thy Favor)

The hope of thy favor doth spur  
my endeavor, To love thee forever  
I fervently vow, My heart's sweet  
enslaver, my love shall not waver;  
It does not know how, no, it does  
not know how.

DU BIST DIE RUH  
(My Sweet Repose)

Thou art sweet peace and tranquil  
rest, I long for thee to sooth my  
breast; I dedicate, mid joys and  
sigh, Thy dwelling in my heart and  
eyes. Come, then, to me, and close  
the door, and never leave me more;  
Chase every pain from out this  
breast, Calming this heart to joyful  
rest. Let thy pure light my glance  
control, With lustre bright, fill  
thou my soul!

MUSS ES EINE TRENNUNG  
(Parting)

Wilt thou then indeed forsake me,  
Break my trusting heart in twain?  
Swiftly come, O Death, and take me!  
Life is nought but bitter pain.  
Shepherd's piping, soft and tender,  
Speaks of grief and loss to me;  
Skies aglow with sunset splendour,  
Wring my heart with thoughts of thee.  
Is true love a vain endeavour?  
Must it still in sorrow end?  
Had I lived unloved forever,  
I might still call hope my friend.  
Now no help from I borrow,  
To the grave my way I take;  
Forth I wander with my sorrow,  
Till my heart with love shall break.

L'ABBESE  
(The Abbess)

The Abbess, young and fair,  
At her grey cloister casement,  
Whilst the dawn was breaking,  
Softly murmured her thoughts.  
When earth is wrath in silence,  
Then I dream of love, and till  
the day returns, a wondrous joy  
enfolds me. With a sob I awake,  
Alas! the choir chanting:  
MI SE RE RE MEI DEUS, SECUNDUM  
MAGNAM MI-SE RI CORDIAM TU-AM.  
Their chant seems to tell me:  
For thee I feel the tears that  
fall upon my hand Within my  
troubled breast there throbs a  
heart affrighted. The Abbess  
young and fair, at her grey cloister  
casement, Whilst the dawn was  
breaking softly murmured and sighed.

VOCE DI DONNA  
(The Blind Girls' Song)

Ah! tis the voice of Angel bright  
Has caused my Cruel chains to sever,  
While my poor eyes, devoid of sight,  
Can see thy features never. Yet I  
would offer, ere we part, A token  
from my heart, from my sad, grateful  
heart! Ah! This rosary I give thee,  
Round it my heart felt prayers cling  
Design to accept the gift from me,  
It will good fortune to thee bring:  
And on thy head forever near, Shall  
be my heart felt prayer!

LE MIROIR  
(The Mirror)

Throughout the quiet air your  
fragrance seemed to rise. I  
saw the empty room and the  
table vacated, The book where  
in your thought still tenderly  
vibrated, And the mirror that  
shone as clear as lambent skies.  
Alone there, as I leaned toward  
these treasures, elated, with  
reverence I saw the mirror all  
translated, And then I kissed the  
place reflecting your dear eyes.

..  
STÄNDCHEN  
(Serenade)

The moon hangs over the hill-top,  
as well for a loving pair, And  
save the splash of the fountain  
there's silence far and near. Hard  
by the wall in the shadow, three  
student's have stopped and they on  
lute and flute and fiddle are playing,  
and singing as they play.  
Their music steals to the fair one,  
And into dreams is wrought; She  
sees her golden hair'd lover, And  
murmurs. "Forget me not!"

NIMMERSATTE LIEBE  
(Insatiable Love)

Tis true, alas, that love is  
not with just aKiss abated.  
Who'd try to fill a sieve with  
water must be shallow pated!  
And though you strive for years  
galore, and kiss your loved one  
evermore, so seldom love is  
sated! Tis true that love will  
every hour for thrills a new  
be yearning, And though our lips  
are bruised and sore, for kisses  
still they're burning.  
The maiden holds so still the  
while, like some poor lamb  
expiring; Her eyes implore  
for more and more, of kisses  
never tiring And that is love  
on earth below, perhaps in  
Heav'n above, And even wise  
King Solomon no other way  
found love!

VECCHIA ZIMARRA  
(Faithful Companion)

Faithful companion, listen, I  
must remain, you journey to  
higher, better regions. Take  
my grateful allegiance, neither  
to wealth nor temporal power  
have you ever yielded. Hidden  
deep in your pockets, cozily  
there have rested philosophers  
and poets.  
Now that our happy days have  
gone by, I bid you farewell,  
ever faithful old companion.  
FAREWELL.