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### Randall S. Jones in a Senior Voice Recital

Randall S. Jones

*Ouachita Baptist University*

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**Ouachita Baptist University  
School of Music**

presents

**Randall S. Jones**  
Baritone

in  
**Senior Recital**

**Susan Crosby**  
pianist

February 23, 1989

7:00 p.m.

Mabee Fine Arts Recital Hall

# PROGRAM

## I

*Elijah* Felix Mendelssohn  
Draw near, all ye people (1809-1847)  
Lord God of Abraham

*Nell* Gabriel Fauré  
*Aprés un Rêve* (1845-1924)

*Sérénade* Francis Poulenc  
(1899-1963)

## II

*Difesa non ha* Alessandro Scarlatti  
(1659- 1725)

*Nebbie* Ottorino Respighi  
(1879-1936)

*Vorschneller Schwur* Johannes Brahms  
*O komme, holde Sommernacht* (1833-1897)

## III

*It was a lover and his lass* Roger Quilter  
*Fear no more the heat o' the sun* (1877-1953)  
*Hey, ho, the wind and the rain.*

You are cordially invited to attend a reception in the gallery immediately following the performance.

## TRANSLATIONS

### *Nell*

Your purple rose in your bright sun  
O June, sparkles intoxicated,  
Extends toward me to, your golden cup  
My heart is like your rose  
From beneath the soft shelter of the shady dough  
Rises a voluptuous sigh  
More than one dove sings in the distant forest  
Oh my heart, its lament amorous.  
How soft is your pearl in the blazing sky  
Star of the night pensive!  
But how much softer is the sharp brightness  
That radiates in my heart, in my heart enchanted!  
The singing sea, along the shore,  
Will cease its endless murmuring  
Sooner than your image, oh Nell, dear love  
Will cease to bloom in my heart!

### *Après un Rêve*

In a slumber charmed by your image  
I dreamed of happiness, ardent mirage;  
Your eyes were more tender, your voice pure and clear.  
You were radiant like a sky brightened by sunrise;  
You were calling me, and I left the earth  
To flee with you towards the light;  
The skies opened their clouds for us,  
Splendors unknown, glimpses of divine light...  
Alas! Alas, sad awakening from dreams!  
I call to you, oh night, give me back your illusions;  
Return, return with you radiance,  
Return, oh mysterious night!

### *Sérénade*

With such a beautiful hand that serves so many charms,  
that you owe, to a cunning god, maneuver well these weapons!  
When this child is sorrowful wipe well his tears.

### ***Difesa non ha***

No protection against a charming glance has the heart enamored of sweet beauty. Should Cupid wound the heart of a king, even his enamored breast must succumb and he must weep always and always, never finding pity for his pain.

### ***Nebbie***

Slowly the silent dreamy and ghastly like mist is falling;  
Shrouding all land and sea in darkness.  
Crying aloud from the heaven  
The ravens circling slowly,  
Traverse the barren fields and lowlands.  
Trees lifting high their naked storm-tossed  
                  branches in supplication,  
White with the icy blasts are trembling.  
I too, tremble!  
Heart broken, with cold and fever shaken,  
Alone, unloved, by all forsaken.  
Voices of souls departed,  
Cry out in mourning horror;  
Come saddened one so lonely,  
Follow! Follow!

### ***Vorschneller Schwur***

A young maiden pledged:  
Never to wear flowers,  
Never to drink wine,  
Never to kiss boys.  
Yesterday the maiden pledged,  
Today already she repents:  
If I should wear flowers,  
I should be much prettier!  
If I should drink wine,  
I should be much gayer!  
If I kissed my sweetheart,  
I should feel much happier!

### ***O komme, holde Sommernacht***

Oh, come lovely summer-night  
          in silence;  
Love has prepared you for the  
          conquest!  
So many buds blossom out in secret  
& the violets unfold their sweet cups,  
Then the rose bows its head in  
          twilight glow,  
Then my sweetheart will be mine too!

## **USHERS**

Terry Sergeant

Kelley Shanks

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Bachelor of Music in Church Music. Mr. Jones is a student of Mr. David DeArmond.