Upcoming Events at KSU in Music

Sunday, February 29
Keyboard Conversations with Jeffery Siegel
7:00 pm Stillwell Theater

Tuesday, March 2
Faculty Recital
Joseph Eller, clarinet
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater

Thursday, March 4
Kennesaw State University Choral Ensembles
Marietta First United Methodist Church
8:00 pm

Saturday, March 20
Kennesaw State University School of the Arts Gala
Fox Theater

Sunday, March 21
Faculty Recital
Mary Akerman, guitar
3:00 pm Music Building Recital Hall

Sunday, March 28
Kennesaw State University Honors Recital
7:00 pm Music Building Recital Hall

Nathan Autry, tenor
Huu Mai, piano

Senior Recital

Saturday, February 28, 2004
8:00 p.m.
Music Building Recital Hall

34th concert of the 2003/2004 Musical Arts Series season

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Bachelor of Music Education
O del mio amato ben
(1879-1925)
Stephano Donaudy

O lost enchantment of my dear love! Far from my sight is the one who was
glory and pride to me. Now throughout the silent rooms always I seek her and
call out with my heart full of hopes. But I seek in vain; I call out in vain! And
weeping is so dear to me that with weeping alone do I nourish my heart.
Without her, every place seems sad to me. Night seems like day to me; fire
seems ice-cold to me. Even though at times I hope to devote myself to another
concern, a single thought torments me: without her, what will I do? Life like
this seems a futile thing without my beloved.

Recitative: Frondi tenere
Aria: Ombra mai fu
(1685-1759)
George Frideric Handel

Recitative: Tender and beautiful branches of my beloved plain tree, for you fate
brightly shines. Thunder, lightning and storms never disturb your majestic
calm. Rapacious winds do not reach out to defile you!
Aria: Never was there a shadow of branches sweeter, more refreshing, or more
gentle.

Bonjour, Suzon!
(1836-1891)
Léo Delibes

Good Morning, Sue, my fleur delis! And are you still the prettiest maid here?
I’m home again, as you my see, from Italy and far away, dear! I’ve travell’d
paradise all through, I have made love and verses, too! But why should you
care? I’m passing by your door today; so let me in I pray! Good Morning, Sue!
In lilac time I saw you last; your merry heart was just awaking, and then you
told me, “Not so fast, you cannot have me for the taking!” What have you done
while I was gone? He comes too late, who leaves too soon! But why should I
care? I’m passing by your door today; so let me in I pray! Good Morning Sue!

Dirait-on
(1943)
Morten Lauridsen

Abandon surrounding abandon, tenderness touching tenderness...your oneness
endlessly caresses itself, so they say; self-caressing through its own clear
reflection. Thus you invent the theme of Narcissus fulfilled.

Im wunderschönen Monat Mai
(1810-1856)
Robert Schumann

In the wondrously beautiful month of May, when all the buds burst open, then in
my heart love unfolded too. In the wondrously beautiful month of May, when all
the birds sang, then I confessed to her my longing and my desire.