

**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



Kennesaw State University  
Department of Music  
Musical Arts Series  
presents

**Nathan Autry, tenor**

Huu Mai, piano

**Senior Recital**

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

34<sup>th</sup> 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****Stephano Donaudy**  
(1879-1925)

*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****George Frideric Handel**  
(1685-1759)

*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!****Léo Delibes**  
(1836-1891)

*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****Morten Lauridsen**  
(1943)

*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****Robert Schumann**  
(1810-1856)

*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.*

**Die Rose, die Lilie, die Taube****Robert Schumann**  
(1810-1856)

*The rose, the lily, the dove, the sun, I loved them once all with the rapture of love. I love them no more, I love alone the little one, the fine, the pure, the only one. She herself, the well of all love, is rose and lily and dove and sun. I love alone the little one, the fine the pure, the only one!*

**Ich grolle nicht****Robert Schumann**  
(1810-1856)

*I bear no grudge, even though my heart may break, eternally lost love! I bear no grudge. Though you are shining in your diamonds' splendor, no ray falls into the darkness of your heart, I've known it well for a long time. I bear no grudge, even though my heart may break. For I saw you in my dream. And I saw the darkness in your heart, and saw the snake that feeds upon your heart. I saw, my love, how utterly wretched you are. I bear no grudge, I bear no grudge.*

**Widmung****Robert Schumann**  
(1810-1856)

*You, my soul, my heart, you my delight, my sorrow, you, my world wherein I live, you my heaven into which I soar, oh you my grave, wherein deep down forever I have laid my sorrow! You are rest, you are peace; heaven has destined you for me. That you love me makes me deem myself worthy, your gaze has transfigured me to myself, your love lifts me above myself, my good spirit, my better self! You my soul, you my heart, you my delight, you, my sorrow, you my world wherein I live, my heaven you, into which I soar, my good spirit, my better self!*

**The call****Ralph Vaughn Williams**  
(1872-1958)**Come ready and see me****Richard Hundley**  
(1931)**Empty chairs and empty tables**  
from *Les Misérables***Claude-Michael Schönberg**  
(1944)**It ain't necessarily so**  
from *Porgy and Bess***George Gershwin**  
(1898-1937)