

**Upcoming Events at KSU  
in  
Music**

**Sunday, February 1**  
Faculty Recital  
Dr. Oral Moses, bass-baritone  
3:00 pm Music Building Recital Hall

**Monday, February 2**  
Atlanta Percussion Trio  
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater

**Wednesday, February 18**  
Kennesaw State University  
Jazz Ensemble  
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater

**Thursday, February 19**  
Kennesaw State University  
Wind Ensemble  
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater

**Friday, February 20**  
Guest Artist  
Adam Holzman, guitar  
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater

**Monday, February 23**  
Emerging Artist Series  
Nanae Mimura, marimba  
8:00 pm Stillwell Theater



Kennesaw State University  
Department of Music  
Musical Arts Series  
presents

**Donald Brainerd,  
bass-baritone**

Huu Mai, piano

**Senior Recital**

**Sunday, January 25, 2004  
3:00 p.m.  
Music Building Recital Hall**

26<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

**I.****Sebben, Crudele****Antonio Caldara**  
(1670-1736)

*Although you make me suffer, cruel one, I want to love you and will remain faithful. Through the steadfastness of my servitude, your pride I will wear out.*

**Gia il sole dal Gange****Alessandro Scarlatti**  
(1659-1725)

*Already the sun sparkles brightly in the east, drying every drop of dew that the morning has wept. With its golden rays it adorns every blade of grass, so that the stars of the sky are painted in the field.*

**Sento nel core****Stefano Donaudy**  
(1879-1925)

*I feel in my heart a certain sadness which is disturbing my peace. A torch glows which ignites my soul; if it is not love, love it will be!*

**II.****Danksagung an den Bach** (Wilhelm Muller)**Franz Schubert**  
(1797-1828)

*Was this what was intended, my gushing friend, your singing and your sounding, was this what was intended? To the maid of the mill! So the meaning resounds. Isn't that it? Have I understood it? Did she send you, or have you beguiled me? That I want to know - Did she send you? Now whatever happens, I'm yielding; what I am seeking is found, whatever may happen. I applied for work; now I have enough for my hands and for my heart, Enough and to spare!*

**Mein!** (Wilhelm Muller)

*Brooklet, stop rippling! Millwheels, stop roaring! All you happy woodbirds, large and small, put and end to your songs! Through the grove, out and in, let only one rhyme be heard; The beloved maid of the mill is mine! Mine! Spring, have you no more flowers? Sun, can you not shine more brightly? Ah, so must I, all alone, with my blessed word, be understood by no one in all creation!*

**An Sylvia** (William Shakespeare)

*Who is Sylvia? What is she? That all our swains commend her? Holy, fair, and wise is she; The heaven such grace did lend her, That admired she might be.*

*Is she kind as she is fair? For beauty lives with kindness; Love doth to her eyes repair, To help him of his blindness; And, being helped, inhabits there.*

*Then to Sylvia let us sing, That Sylvia is excelling; She excels each mortal thing Upon the dull earth dwelling; To her garlands let us bring.*

**III.****Beau Soir** (Paul Bourget)**Claude Debussy**  
(1862-1918)

*When at sunset the rivers are rosy, and a warm ripple crosses the fields of wheat, a suggestion to be happy seems to arise from these things, and enter into the troubled heart. A suggestion to savor the charm of being in the world while one is young and the evening is beautiful; for we are moving on, even as the wave moves; it to the sea, we to the tomb.*

**Bonjour Suzon!** (Alfred de Mussets)**Leo Delibes**  
(1836-1891)

*Good morning, Susan, my flower of the woods! Are you still the prettiest? I return to see you from a great journey to Italy, Through paradise I have made a tour; I have made some verses and made love too. What's it to you? I pass before your house, open your door! Good morning, Susan!*

*When I saw you in the time of lilacs, your heart was full of new found joy and you said, "I do not wish, I do not wish to be loved yet." What have you done since I left? He who leaves too soon, comes back too late; but what's it to me? I pass before your house; open your door! Good morning, Susan!*

**IV.****The Gambler's Lament****John Jacob Niles**  
(1892-1980)**When Sweet Ann Sings** (Margaret Rose)**Michael Head**  
(1900-1976)**Oh stay, my love, forsake me not**  
(Mereschkowsky)**Serge Rachmaninoff**  
(1873-1943)