

12/12/71

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BOISE STATE COLLEGE

Department of Music

presents

WILLIAM K. TAYLOR

Baritone

Faculty Recital

Assisted by

Daniel Russell - Piano

Lonnie Mardis - Guitar

RECITAL HALL

Music-Drama Building

December 12, 1971

8:15 p.m.

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PROGRAM

Difesa Non Ha-----Alessandro Scarlatti
(1659-1725)

I Saw My Lady Weep-----John Dowland
(1562-1626)

Greensleeves-----arr. by Dr. Charles Vincent
Assisted by Mr. Lonnie Mardis - Guitar

Che Fiero Costume-----Giovanni Legrenzi
(1626-1690)

In der Frühe-----Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903)

Anakreons Grab-----Hugo Wolf

Du bist die Ruh-----Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

Der Tod und das Mädchen-----Franz Schubert

Die Mainacht-----Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Von ewiger Liebe-----Johannes Brahms

D'Une Prison-----Reynaldo Hahn
(1874-1947)

L'Heure Exquise-----Reynaldo Hahn

Songs My Mother Taught Me-----Charles E. Ives
(1874-1954)

Simple Gifts (Shaker Song)-----Aaron Copland
(1900-)

Ideale-----F. P. Tosti
(1846-1916)

COMING EVENTS

- *Dec. 14 - Boise State College Symphonic Wind Ensemble
8:15 p.m. - Ballroom, Student Union Building

- Dec. 30 - Student Recital - Jerry Lee, Saxophone
Dave Runner, Organ
8:15 p.m. - Music Auditorium

- *Jan. 9 - Scholarship Benefit Recital
8:15 p.m. - Music Auditorium

- **Jan. 28 - One-act comic opera, Gianni Schicchi
and 30 8:15 p.m. - Music Auditorium

Mr. WILLIAM K. TAYLOR, Associate Professor of Music in Voice and Music Theater, joined the faculty of the Music Department this Fall. He comes to BSC from Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, where he has taught for the past 16 years. Mr. Taylor received his Bachelor of Music degree from Cornell College and his Master of Music degree in Voice Performance from Indiana University. While at Southern Illinois University, he developed a summer music theater into one of the finest musical stock companies on any college campus. He has sung major opera roles with a number of opera companies and has toured extensively as a concert artist. He has also been the recipient of a Fulbright Grant for a year's study in Rome.

On January 28 and 30, at 8:15 p.m., Mr. Taylor will be directing his first opera production here, two performances of Puccini's one-act comic opera Gianni Schicchi.

- *Admission charged--proceeds for Scholarship Fund.
- **Admission charged--proceeds for defraying production costs

English Translation for Faculty Recital of
Mr. William K. Taylor
December 12, 1971

- A. Scarlatti...."Difesa Non Ha"..("No Defense Has The Heart").
No protection against a charming glance has the heart enamoured
of sweet beauty. Should Cupid wound the heart of a king, even
his enamoured breast must succumb and he must weep always and
always, never finding pity for his pain.
- G. Legrenzi...."Che Fiero Costume"..("How Void of Compassion").
How void of compassion is Cupid his fashion, who drives me by
torment himself to adore! And yet in my ardor I follow the
harder the vision elusive he shadows before....O destiny sense-
less! A boy so defenseless, scarce weaned, yet can make us his
favor implore! A tyrannous mentor, our eyes he doth enter with
barbarous wiles till we sigh and give o'er.
- H. Wolf...."In Der Frühe" (In The Early Morning).
No sleep hath cooled my fevered brow, already light can I see
now, and day is dawning yonder. I toss about uneasily and
doubts torment and torture me, and cause my mind to wander.
Fear not, fret no more my soul and cease to sorrow! Hearken,
morningbells are ringing blessed peace and gladness bringing.
- H. Wolf...."Anakreons Grab"..("Anacreon's Grave"). Goethe
Where the roses still bloom, where vines round the laurels are
twining, where the dove softly woos, and where the cricket is
glad, o what grave lies here, that all the Gods with evergreen
have planted and adorned? It is where Anacreons rests.
Autumn, summer and spring rejoiced the heart of the poet; now
these mountains shield him from cruel winter for aye.
- Fr. Schubert...."Du Bist Die Ruh"..("My Peace Thou Art"). Friedrich Rückert
My peace thou art, thou art my rest; from thee my pain, in thee
so blest: enter mine eyes, this heart draw near, O come, O dwell
forever here, forever here. Enter, and close the door, and come,
and be this breast thine endless home; shut out all woe, all
lesser care and woe, I would thy hurt and healing know, thy hurt
and healing know. Clear light that on my soul hath shone, still
let it shine from thee alone.
- Fr. Schubert...."Der Tod Und Das Mädchen"..("Death And The Maiden"). M. Claudius
(The Maiden) Pass onward, ob pass onward, go, wild and bloodless man!
I am still young, away then, and touch me not, I pray.
(Death) Give me thy hand, my fair and tender child, as friend I
come, and not to chasten. Be of good cheer! I bring thee rest;
to sleep within these fond arms hasten!

- J. Brahms.... "Die Mainacht" ("The May Night"). Ludwig Hölty
 When in silver the moon shines thro' the lapping leaves, when her pale, drowsy light over the meads she throws, and the nightingale warbles, I go sadly from copse to copse. Somewhere, hid in the leaves, softly a pair of doves coo their passion to me. Yet do I turn away, turn to shades that are darker, and there wells but a single tear. Where, o vision whose smile streams like the blush of dawn through the depths of my soul, where on this earth art thou? And there trembles a single tear, yet hotter, hotter upon my cheek.
- J. Brahms.... "Von Ewiger Liebe" ("Love Lasts For Aye"). Jos. Wentzig
 Darker and darker loom forest and hill! Evening has fallen, the world has grown still. Never a fire or taper alight, nay, not a bird breaks the stillness of night. Out from the village the lover has come, come with his sweetheart, ataking her home; on past the copse in the meadow he leads, fast come his words, many things he pleads: ("Art thou ashamed, art distressed over me? Art thou ashamed, my sweetheart to be? Then let the love that has held us now die quick as we first came together, say I. Part in the rain with the clouds in the sky, quick as we first came together, say I"). (speaks the Maiden): "Love such as ours can ne'er pass away! Iron and steel are strong, so they are, love such as our love is stronger by far. Iron and steel change shape when they're smit, love such as ours, who e'er can change it? Iron and steel will both rust away, love such as our love, love such as our love must last forever and aye!"
- R. Hahn.... "D'Une Prison" ("From A Prison")..Paul Verlaine
 The sky above the roof is so blue, so calm....A tree above the roof rocks its crown...The bell, in the sky that one sees, softly rings, A bird, on the tree that one sees, plaintively sings My Lord! my Lord! Life over there is simple and quiet! The peaceful clamour comes from the town...What have you done, oh you, who now weeps endlessly, Say! what have you done, you, with your youth?
- R. Hahn.... "L'Heure Exquise" ("Exquisite Hour")..Paul Verlaine
 The white moon shines in the forest, from every branch comes forth a voice, under the foliage, Oh beloved! The pond reflects, a deep mirror, the silhouette of the dark willow, where the wind is weeping. Let us dream, this is the hour! A vast and tender calm seems to descend from the firmament, which the orb clads in rainbow colors; This is the exquisite hour.
- F. P. Tosti.... "Ideale" ("Ideal")..Carmelo Errico
 I followed you as a rainbow of peace along the paths of the sky,
 I followed you as a friendly torchlight in the veil of the night.
 I felt your presence in the light, in the air, in the perfume of flowers, and the lonely room was full of you, of your splendors.
 Lost in you, I dreamed for a long time of the sound of your voice;
 and that day I forgot every pain, every sorrow of this earth.
 Come back dear ideal, come back to smile on me for a moment more;
 Come back, ideal, come back.