DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents in Senior Recital

Anna Cameron

Mezzo-Soprano

Kristen Lloyd Piano

Assisted by:

Quinn Cameron
Ken Friedmann
Todd Morton
Peyton Rohrbaugh
Messiah University Vocal Jazz

Saturday, November 9, 2024 at 4:00 p.m.

HIGH FOUNDATION RECITAL HALL

CALVIN AND JANET HIGH CENTER FOR WORSHIP AND PERFORMING ARTS

Program

Laurie's Song	Aaron Copland (1900 - 1990)					
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Heart We Will Forget Him	Aaron Copland (1900 - 1990)					
Bee! I'm Expecting You	John Duke (1899 - 1984)					
I Never Saw a Moor	Richard Pearson Thomas (b. 1957)					
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Lisa Lân	Traditional Welsh Folksong arr. Gustav Holst (1874 - 1934)					
Suo-Gân	Traditional Welsh Folksong arr. Stephen DeCesare (b. 1969)					
Peyton Rohrbaugh, Guitar						
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Canciones Clásicas Españolas. I. La Mi Sola, Laureola II. Al Amor IV. El Majo Celoso V. Con Amores, La Mi Ma						

Intermission

Till There Was You
Sweet Pumpkin
Quinn Cameron, Piano
Ken Friedmann, Drums
Peyton Rohrbaugh, Guitar
Moon River
Todd Morton, Guitar
The Nearness of You

Lisa Lân:

Full many a time I came to woo, Oft, Lisa I came a courting you; I kissed your lips when we did meet, No honey ever was so sweet

My dainty branch, my only dear, No woman comes your beauty near; 'Tis you who with my passion play 'Tis you who steals my life away

When I go walking through the day, My lovesick heart will turn to clay, And but to hear the small birds sing, The longing to my soul will bring

Suo-Gân:

Sleep child upon my bosom, It is cosy and warm; Mother's arms are tight around you, A mother's love is in my breast; Nothing shall disturb your slumber, Nobody will do you harm; Sleep in peace, dear child, Sleep quietly on your mother's breast.

Sleep peacefully tonight, sleep; Gently sleep, my lovely; Why are you now smiling, Smiling gently in your sleep? Are angels above smiling on you, As you smile cheerfully, Smiling back and sleeping, Sleeping quietly on my breast?

Do not fear, it is nothing but a leaf Beating, beating on the door; Nothing to give you fright; Smile quietly in my bosom, On the blessed angels yonder.

La Mi Sola. Laureola:

My everything, Laureola, My one and only.

I am Leriano, I am captivated by you, Though I'm very proud, I'm wounded by this hand, That exists only once in the world.

My one and only, Laureola, My everything, my only one.

Al Amor:

Give me, Love, kisses without number, your hands seizing my hair, give me eleven hundred of them, and eleven hundred more, and then... many more thousands, and three more! And so that no one may know, let's forget the tally and...count backwards.

El Majo Celoso:

Of the nice guy that make me fall in love I have learned the complaint That one and 1000 times sighs
Night after night in my window.
Darling, I am dying of love crazy and wild
I want to forget you but I want to and I cannot!

They have told him that in the meadow
They have seen me with another
One of silk garments
and velvet jackets.
Darling, I love you, you don't know that I'm dying of love helpless for another.

Con Amores, La Mi Madre

With love, my mother,

With love I fall asleep;

So asleep I dreamed

of what the heart watched.

That love consoled me

With more good than I deserved; The aid lulled me to sleep

What love gave me with love Give rest to my pain

The faith with which I served With love, my mother,

With love I fall asleep.