

Loyola University New Orleans School of Music  
Presents

***David Murray, Bass-Baritone***  
**Senior Recital**

*with*  
Jonathan Szymanski, Accompanist



*Student Recital*

Saturday, March 9, 2019, 7:30 p.m.  
Nunemaker Auditorium

# Program

*Songs of Travel*

- III. The Roadside Fire
- VIII. Bright is the ring of words

Ralph Vaughan Williams

(1812-1958)

*Schwanengesang*

- IV. Ständchen
- VIII. Der Atlas

Franz Schubert

(1797-1828)

*Verborgenheit*

Hugo Wolf

(1860-1903)

*King David*

Herbert Howells

(1892-1983)

*Luke Havergal*

John Duke

(1899-1984)

***Intermission***

*Si, tra i ceppi*  
from *Berenice*

Georg Friedrich Händel  
(1865-1759)

*Chanson triste*

Henri Duparc  
(1848-1933)

*Le Manoir de Rosamonde*

Henri Duparc  
(1848-1933)

*Soupir*

Henri Duparc  
(1848-1933)

*Phidylé*

Henri Duparc  
(1848-1933)

*C'est Moi*  
from *Camelot*

Frederick Loewe  
(1901-1988)

*If Ever I Would Leave You*  
from *Camelot*

Frederick Loewe  
(1901-1988)

\*Please hold applause until the end of set breaks

# Translations

## *Ständchen*

### Serenade

My songs softly plead  
through the night to you;  
to the quiet grove,  
sweetheart, come down to me!  
Whispering, slender tree-tops rustle  
in the moon's light;  
of any betrayer's hostel listening  
do not fear, lovely one.  
Do you hear the nightingales' call?  
Ah, they are imploring you,  
with the tones of sweet lamentation  
they plead to you for me.

They understand the bosom's longing,  
they know love's pain,  
they touch with their silver-tones  
every soft heart.  
Allow also in you the breast be moved,  
sweetheart, hear me!  
Trembling, I await you hear!  
Come, make me happy!

## *Der Atlas*

### Atlas

I, unhappy Atlas! A world,  
the whole world of sorrows must I bear.  
I bear the unbearable,  
and my heart will break in my body.  
Proud heart, you have what you wished for!  
You wanted to be happy, eternally happy,  
or eternally miserable, proud heart,  
and now you are miserable.

## *Verborgenheit*

### Seclusion

Leave me alone, oh world!  
Tempt me not with the gifts of love.  
Leave this heart alone to have  
its joy, its pain!  
Why I grieve, I do now know,  
It is an unknown pain;  
At all time I look through tears  
at the sun's lovely light.

Often, suddenly when I least expect it,  
and pure joy flashes  
through the difficulties that oppress  
me,  
blissfully in my breast.  
Let me alone, oh world!  
Tempt me not with the gifts of love.  
Leave this heart alone to have  
its joy, its pain!

*Si tra i ceppi*  
Yes, at the block

Yes, at the block and on the rack,  
my faithfulness will shine.  
No, not even death itself  
my passion will extinguish.

*Chanson triste*  
Sad Song

In your heart moonlight slumbers  
the gentle moonlight of summer,  
and to escape this troublesome life,  
I shall drown myself in your light.  
I shall forget past sorrows,  
my love, when you cradle  
my sad heart and my thoughts  
in the loving stillness of your arms.  
You will place my weary head,  
oh! sometimes, on your lap,  
and recite to it a ballad  
that will seem to speak of us;  
and from your eyes full of sorrow,  
from your eyes then I shall drink  
so many kisses and so much tenderness  
that, perhaps, I shall be healed.

*Le Manoir de Rosamonde*  
Rosamonde's Manor House

With his tooth suddenly and voracious,  
like a dog, love has bitten me...  
by following my blood shed,  
come, you can follow my tracks...  
Take a horse of good breeding,  
set off, and follow my route arduous,  
quagmires or paths hidden,  
if the chase does not exhaust you!  
In passing by where I have passed,  
you will see that alone and wounded  
I have traveled this sad world,  
and that thus I went off to die  
far away, far away, without ever finding  
the blue manor house of Rosamonde.

*Soupir*  
Sigh

Never to see or hear her,  
Never to say her name aloud,  
But, faithfully, always to wait for her,  
Always to love her!  
To open my arms, and, weary of waiting,  
To close them on nothing,  
And yet, always to offer them to her  
Always to love her.  
Ah! only to be able to offer them to her,  
And to be consumed by tears,  
Yet always to shed those tears,  
Always to love her.  
Never to see or hear her,  
Never to say her name aloud,  
But with a love always more tender  
Always to love her... Always!

*Phidylé*

The grass is soft for slumbering under the cool poplars,  
on the banks of the mossy springs,  
which flow from a thousand sources in the flowering meadow,  
and disappear beneath the dark thickets.  
Rest, oh Phidylé! Noon on the leaves  
shines and invites you to sleep.  
In the clover and the thyme, alone, in the full sun,  
hum the flighty bees;  
A warm fragrance circulates about the winding paths,  
the red flower of the grain droops,  
and the birds, skimming the hillside with their wings,  
they seek the shade of the wild rose.  
Rest, oh Phidylé!  
But when the sun, descending in its dazzling arch,  
sees its ardor subside,  
let your loveliest smile and your most tender kiss  
reward me for waiting!

# Acknowledgements

Wow... I can't believe my time at Loyola is coming to an end already. My time here has been such an amazing experience. I have learned so much, made so many friends, and I won't forget a single moment.

First, I want to thank my loving parents and family for their endless support. Mom, my number one fan, and John, there isn't enough thanks in the world to give for everything you've done for me, and the immense amount of love and support has helped motivate me each and every day. Ashley, my other number one fan, you are my best friend and I thank you for being there for me when I've needed you most. Dad, Kim, and Madelyn, I love you all dearly, and thank you for pushing me to always work harder.

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Jonathan, thank you for making music with me, and thank you for all of your hard work!

Dr. Smith, thank you for welcoming me into your studio with open arms. As the "Voice Detective," you always knew exactly what to say to help me get to where I am today. You've helped me stay on track and remain focused on my musical journey; you've helped me grow as a musician and as a person. There hasn't been a single lesson where I left unhappy or disappointed in myself. Thank you for supporting me and believing in me as both a performer and as a composer.

To everyone who took time to come out to my recital, I thank you for being here to support me. I hope you all enjoy the program as much as I do!

# **Upcoming Events**

## **Keller String Repair Clinic**

Tuesday, Mar. 12, 5:00 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

## **Loyola Chorale & NOVA VOCE with the LPO:**

### **Auerbach's The Infant Minstrel and His Peculiar Menagerie**

Friday, Mar. 15, 7:30 p.m. | Orpheum Theater

Ticket required

## **49<sup>th</sup> Annual Loyola Jazz Festival with Scott Wendholt, trumpet**

Mar. 15 & 16 | Roussel Hall

## **Tribute to the American Songbook**

Sunday, Mar. 17, 3:00 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Ticket required

## **Mostly Mondays: Dr. Edward McClellan**

Monday, Mar. 18, 7:00 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

## **Faculty Recital: Kevin Winter, horn**

Thursday, Mar. 21, 7:30 p.m. | Roussel Hall

Free admission

## **Loyola Chambers & NOVA VOCE with the LPO:**

### **Bach, St. John Passion**

Thursday, Mar. 28, 7:30 p.m. | Orpheum Theater

Ticket required

## **Senior Recital: David Murray, composition**

Saturday, Mar. 30, 7:30 p.m. | Nunemaker Auditorium

Free admission

For more information, visit [presents.loyno.edu](http://presents.loyno.edu) or call (504) 865-2074.