

Student Recital

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GRADUATE VOICE RECITAL

Brittany D. Headen, soprano

Dr. Hyun Kim, piano

Dr. Jeffrey Allen Murdock, piano

7:30pm, Monday, April 3, 2023

Jim & Joyce Faulkner Performing Arts Center

University of Arkansas

PROGRAM

Nuit D'étoiles

Beau Soir

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)

Die Nacht, Op. 10, No. 3

Allerseelen Op. 10, No. 8

Morgen, Op. 27, No. 4

Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Quia respexit from Magnificat

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

INTERMISSION

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

Margaret Bonds (1913-1972)

Strange Fruit

In My Solitude

Billie Holiday (1915-1996)

I've Got a Crush on You In a Sentimental Mood Someone to Watch Over Me

Ella Fitzgerald (1917-1996)

Home (Finale) from "The Wiz"

Charlie Smalls (1943-1987)

Brittany D. Headen is a student of Dr. Jonathan Stinson

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the Master of Music in Vocal Performance

PROGRAM NOTES

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)

Nuit D'étoiles

Nuit d'étoiles, sous tes voiles,
Sous ta brise et tes parfums,
Triste lyre, qui soupier,
Je rêve aux amours défunts.

La se reine mélancolie,
Vient écloreau fond de mon cœur,
Et j'entends, l'ame de ma mie,
Tressaillir dans le bois rêveur.

Je revois à notre Fontaine,
Tes regards bleus comme les cieux;
Cette rose, c'est ton haleine,
Et ces étoiles sont tes yeux.

Beau Soir

Lorsque au soleil couchant, Les rivières sont roses,
Et qu'un tiède frisson court sur les champs de blé,
Un conseil d'être heureux semble sortir des choses,
Et monter vers le cœur trouble,

Un conseil de goûter le charme d'être au monde,
Cependant qu'on est jeune et que le soi rest beau,
Car nous nous en allons, Comme s'en va cette onde,
Elle a la mer, nous au tombeau.

Night of Stars

Night of stars, beneath your veils,
Beneath your breeze and fragrance,
Sad lyre, that sighs,
I dream of bygone loves.

Serene melancholy,
Now blooms deep in my heart,
And I hear the soul of my love,
Quiver in the dreaming woods.

Once more at our fountain I see,
Your eyes as blue as the sky;
This rose is your breath,
And these stars are your eyes.

When at sunset the river are pink
And a warm breeze ripples the fields of wheat,
All things seem to advise content –
and rise toward the troubled heart;

Advise us to savour the gift of life,
While we are young and the evening fair,
Four our life slips be, as that river does:
It to the sea – we to the tomb.

Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Die Nacht

Aus dem Walde tritt die Nacht,
Aus den Bäumen schleicht sie leise,
Schaut sich um in weitem Kreise,
Nun gib acht.

Alle Lichter dieser Welt,
Alle Blumen, alle Farben
Löschst sie aus und stiehlt die Garben
Weg vom Feld.

Night

Night steps from the woods,
Slips softly from the trees,
Gazes about her in a wide arc,
Now beware.

All the lights of this world,
All the flowers, all the colours
She extinguishes and steals the
sheaves from the field.

Alles nimmt sie, was nur hold,
Nimmt das Silber weg des Stroms,
Nimmt vom Kupferdach des Doms
Weg das Gold.

She takes all that is fair,
Takes the silver from the stream,
Takes from the cathedral's copper
roof the gold.

Ausgeplündert steht der Strauch,
Rücke näher, Seel' an Seele;
O die Nacht, mir bangt, sie stehle
Dich mir auch.

The bush stands plundered,
Draw closer, soul to soul,
Ah the night, I fear, will steal
You too from me.

Morgen

Und morgen wird die Sonne wieder scheinen,
Und auf dem Wege, den ich gehen werde,
Wird uns, die Glücklichen, sie wieder einen
Inmitten dieser sonnenatmenden Erde...
Und zu dem Strand, dem weiten,
Wogenblauen, werden wir still und langsam
niedersteigen,
Stumm werden wir uns in die Augen schauen,
Und auf uns sinkt des Glückes stummer
Schweigen...

Tomorrow

And tomorrow the sun will shine again
And on the path that I shall take,
It will unite us, happy ones, again,
Amid this same sun-breathing earth...
And to the shore, broad, blue-waved,
We shall quietly and slowly descend,
Speechless we shall gaze into each other's eyes,
And the speechless silence of bliss shall fall
on us...

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Quia Respexit

Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae.
Ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent.

For He Has Considered

For he has considered the humility of His
handmaiden.
Behold, from henceforth, I will be called blessed.

Billie Holiday (1915-1959)

Billie Holiday was a jazz and blues singer during her time. Born as Eleanora Fagan, she had a rough upbringing. However, that didn't stop her from finding her voice through music. She changed her name to Billie, after the actress, Billie Dove. After singing for the first time in a bar called The Log Cabin, that is when she had her big break. John Hammond discovered her, and that's when she was collaborating with other musicians such as Benny Goodman, Count Basie, and Lester Young. She was able to go on Broadway and had the opportunity to sing in Carnegie Hall. Unfortunately, her career was cut short as she ran into many legal troubles, but her legacy still lives on as one of the prominent singers in her time.

Ella Fitzgerald (1917-1996)

Ella Fitzgerald was a jazz singer that had a unique voice that touched her audience far and wide. Her aspirations were to be a dancer, however, influenced by jazz vocalist, Connee Boswell, she sang for a contest being held in the Apollo Theatre in New York City. Winning the first prize, this would be the start of her career that would last for almost six decades. She joined the Chick Webb Orchestra, and would later on do more solo recordings. Her significant contribution was recording a series of songbooks that were composed by Duke Ellington, Jerome Kern, George & Ira Gershwin, just to name a few. "I've Got a Crush on You," "In a Sentimental Mood," and "Someone to Watch Over Me" are all in the George & Ira Gershwin songbook. These songs have been used on Broadway musicals, such as "Strike Up the Band," and "Oh, KAY."

Charlie Smalls (1943-1987)

Charlie Smalls was a composer and lyricist. At the age of five, he began playing piano. He went to study and train at Julliard School and the High School of Performing Arts in New York. He graduated in 1961, and he went on to tour with other successful musicians such as, Harry Belafonte, and Sammy Davis, Jr. His career success was his contribution to being a composer and lyricist for the musical, "The Wiz." He won two Tony Awards for the musical and earned two Grammy Awards for composing a film score for the musical. "Home (Finale)" is the last selection in "The Wiz." Dorothy sings this selection, expressing how she longs to be back home, after she's endured an adventure of realizing that all she had to do was believe that she could go home whenever she wanted to.