

THE
UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
P R E S E N T S

M88-1982-4-3

01-073; box 135
PHONOTAPE
M88 1982 4-3
reels 1-2

TIMOTHY S. MUSSARD, *lyric baritone*

accompanied by

Diane Beckman, *piano*

in a

GRADUATE RECITAL

Saturday, April 3, 1982

Music Auditorium, 8:00 P.M.

Tape 10,395

P R O G R A M

J.S. BACH (1685-1750)
G.P. TELEMANN (1691-1787)

Aria: *Ich habe genug* from Cantata No. 82 ¹⁰
Recit: *Entschlage dich doch aller Eitelkeiten*] 7
Aria: *Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht*
from *Jesu, meine Freude* (1719)

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HANDEL (1685-1759)

Recit: *I feel a Diety within*] 5
Aria: *Arm, arm Ye brave*
from *Judas Maccabeus*
Aria: *Care Selve* from *Atalanta* 3
Recit: *Behold, I tell you a mystery*] 11
Aria: *The Trumpet shall sound*
from *The Messiah*

Orchestra Personnel

Violin I
Danielle Franklin
Benita Lenz
Delphine Frazier

Violin II
Carol Willis
Kjellrun Hauge
Douglas Marcotte

Viola
Michael Watson
Ann Schnaidt

Cello
Andrea Arksey
Jane Hawkins

Oboe
Ove Hanson

Trumpet
Dawn Stremel

Harpsichord
Ray Bannon

Charles Encell, *conductor**

INTERMISSION

Tape 10, 396

FAURÉ (1845-1924)

En Sourdine, Op. 58, No. 2 3

Lydia 3

RAVEL (1875-1937)

Don Quichotte a Dulcinee

Chanson Romanesque

Chanson Epique

Chanson à Boire

R. STRAUSS (1864-1949)

Zueignung, Op. 10, No. 1

Traum durch die Dämmerung, Op. 29, No. 1

Ich trage meine Minne, Op. 32, No. 1

Befreit, Op. 39, No. 4

R. QUILTER (1877-1953)

Go Lovely Rose, Op. 24, No. 3 3

G.C. MENOTTI (b. 1911)

The Hero 2

encore

Schubert AN DIE LEIER

Diane Beckman, piano

Timothy S. Mussard is a student of Frank Guarrera.

Charles Encell is a student of Robert Feist and Abraham Kaplan.

Diane Beckman is a student of Alberto Rafols.

This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Music in vocal performance.

*This recital is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree of Doctor of Musical Arts in conducting.

Text translation

Ich habe genug

Oh Lord, tis enough! My hope and my Savior, my Refuge, I press Thee close to my yearning heart, quick to possess Thee. I see Thee above. My heart is full, fills with Thy beauty this day, should Thou summon me, gladly and love. I'd pass to Thy glory, oh Lord, tis enough.

Entschlage dich doch aller Eitelkeiten

Drive all vain conceits away, my heart! And yield thyself to Jesus, Lord in heaven, to him alone, for only he can bring contentment. Near Jesus all is good and blessed. The bee draws nectar from the flowers, and flocks of sheep seek meadow, the wild beasts to the forest. The birds take shelter in the branches. A child finds comfort on his mother's breast, and Jesus is all my soul's desire. Oh, blessed is the heart, when, in all times of stress, and also fear of death, shall not forsake Jesus. Oh, blessed is the mortal eye which shall or Lord behold. Oh, blessed is the ear which shall listen and hear his gospel, receive the truth and the spirit. If gold and silver were before me, and mine to hold, I'd cherish only this, the single throne of joy where dwells my Jesus. He who shall call himself a Christian, desires nothing but my Jesus.