

2-17-2018

Junior Recital: Oliver Scott, piano

Oliver Scott

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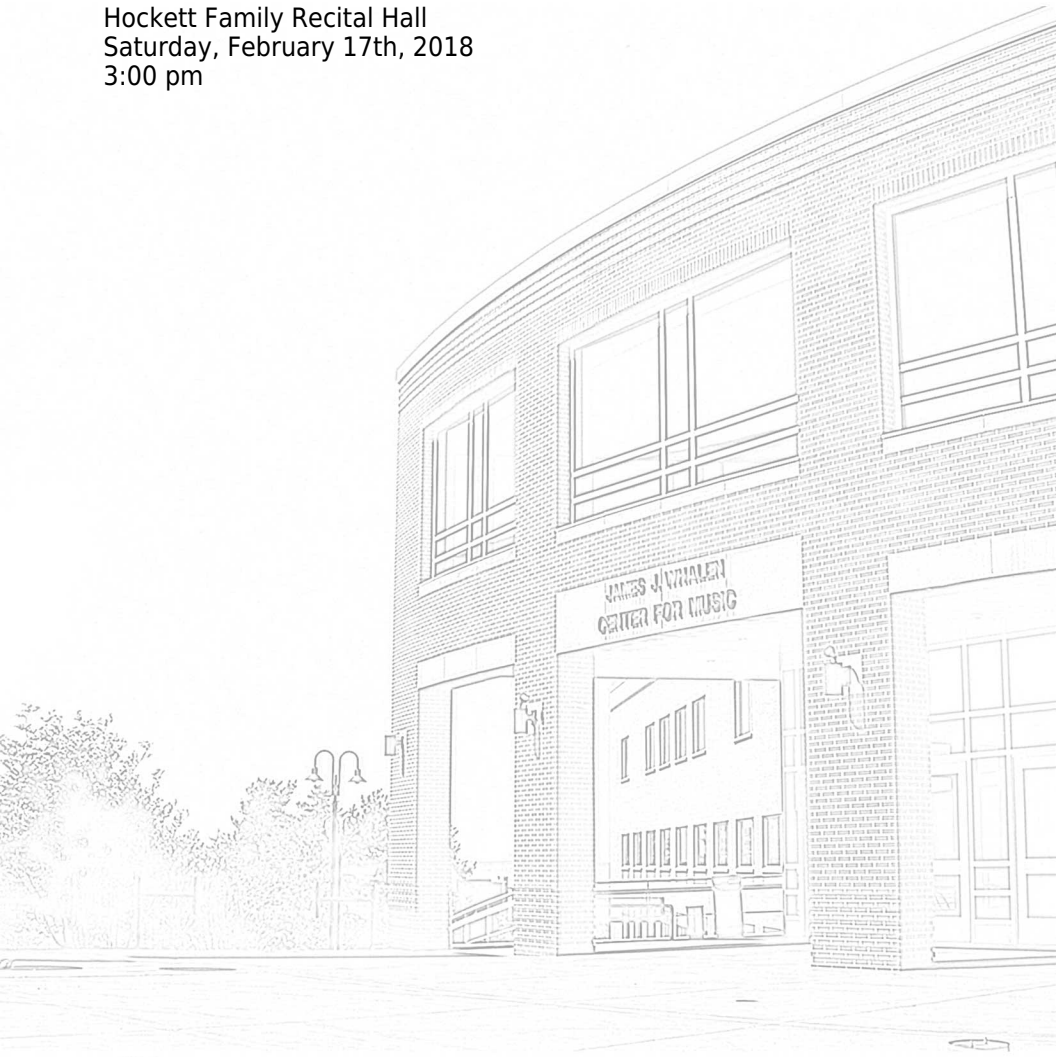
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Junior Recital:
Oliver Scott, piano

Featuring:
Ken O'Rourke
Tristen Jarvis

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Saturday, February 17th, 2018
3:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Prelude and Fugue in E Major, WTC Book 1, no. 9	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
Stella by Starlight	Victor Young (1900-1956)
Smile	Charlie Chaplin (1889-1977)
Take My Hand, Precious Lord <i>Josiah Spellman Jr. and Aquiala Walden</i>	Thomas A. Dorsey (1899-1993)

Intermission

Prelude and Fugue in D Minor, WTC Book 2, no. 6	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
I Loves You Porgy	Ira Gershwin (1896-1983) George Gershwin (1898-1937)
Alice in Wonderland	Sammy Fain (1902-1989)
Dancing Queen	ABBA Released 1976
I Wish I Knew How It Would Feel to Be Free	Billy Taylor (1921-2010)

This recital is in fulfillment of the degree Jazz Studies. Oliver Scott is from the studio of Dmitri Novgorodsky and Mike Titlebaum.

Lyrics

Stella by Starlight:

The song a robin sings,
Through years of endless springs,
The murmur of a brook at evening tides.
That ripples through a nook where two lovers hide.

That great symphonic theme,
That's Stella by starlight,
And not a dream,
My heart and I agree,
She's everything on this earth to me.

Smile:

Smile, though your heart is aching
Smile, even though it's breaking
When there are clouds in the sky
you'll get by
If you smile through your fear and sorrow
Smile and maybe tomorrow
You'll see the sun come shining through
for you

Light up your face with gladness
Hide every trace of sadness
Although a tear may be ever so near
That's the time you must keep on trying
Smile what's the use of crying
You'll find that life is still worthwhile
If you'll just
Smile

Take My Hand, Precious Lord:

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on through the light
Take my hand, precious Lord
And lead me home

When my way grows dreary
Precious Lord, lead me near
When my life is almost gone
At the river I will stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand, precious Lord
And lead me home

I Loves You Porgy:

Bess: I wants to stay here, but I ain't worthy.
You is too decent to understan'
For when I see him he hypnotize me,
When he take hol' of me with his hot han'.

Someday, I know he's comin' back to call me,
He's goin' to handle me an' hol' me so.
It's goin' to be like dyin', Porgy, deep inside me.
But when he calls, I know I have to go.

Porgy: If dere warn't no Crown, Bess,
if dere was only just you an' Porgy,
what den?

Bess: I loves you, Porgy, don' let him take me,
don' let him handle me an' drive me mad.
If you kin keep me, I wants to stay here
wid you forever, an' I've got my man.

Alice In Wonderland:

Alice in Wonderland
How do you get to Wonderland
Over the hill or under land
Or just behind a tree

When clouds go rolling by
They roll away and leave the sky
Where is the land behind the eye
People cannot see

Where can you see
Where do the stars go
Where is the crescent moon

They must be somewhere in the sunny afternoon

Alice in Wonderland
Where is the path to Wonderland
Over the hill or here or there
I wonder where

Dancing Queen:

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

Friday night and the lights are low
Looking out for the place to go
Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come in to look for a king
Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the music's high
With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance...

You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

You're a teaser, you turn 'em on
Leave them burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the mood for a dance
And when you get the chance...

You are the Dancing Queen, young and sweet, only seventeen
Dancing Queen, feel the beat from the tambourine
You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen