<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Fri., 10/19</td>
<td>Fall Jazz Showcase Concert</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fri., 10/26</td>
<td>C &amp; R Student Perf. Hour</td>
<td>1:45 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sat., 10/27</td>
<td>Show Choir/Gospel Choir Homecoming Celebration Performance</td>
<td>10:00 a.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tues., 10/30</td>
<td>TUBAWEEN – Tuba/Euph. Ensemble and Encore! Concert</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fri., 11/2</td>
<td>Vocal Alumni Concert Series Masterclass Session</td>
<td>1:45 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fri., 11/2</td>
<td>KK Psi Brother Recital</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sat., 11/3</td>
<td>Vocal Alumni Concert Series COMPETITION</td>
<td>12:00 noon</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sat., 11/3</td>
<td>Jr. Recital-Kaylon Gilley, Voice</td>
<td>5:00 p.m.</td>
<td>FUMC Anniston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sun., 11/4</td>
<td>Vocal Alumni Concert Series “The Concert” – TICKET PURCHASE REQUIRED AT THE DOOR</td>
<td>5:00 p.m.</td>
<td>FUMC Anniston</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tues., 11/6</td>
<td>Percussion Ensemble/Steel Band Concert</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wed., 11/7</td>
<td>Joint Jr. Recital Dakota Baker &amp; Jason Wintemy, Trumpets</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fri., 11/9</td>
<td>C &amp; R Student Perf. Hour</td>
<td>1:45 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Fri., 11/9</td>
<td>Foothills Piano Festival w/ Guest Artist Kris Carlisle, Piano and Jonathan Adam Hayes, Trumpet</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sun., 11/11</td>
<td>A Cappella Choir Concert</td>
<td>3:00 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sun., 11/11</td>
<td>Symphonic Band Concert</td>
<td>7:30 p.m.</td>
<td>MH/PC</td>
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PROGRAM

Heidenröslein, op 3, no. 3 ........................................ Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Ashley Boyd, Soprano
Meg Griffin, Piano

Myrten, op. 25 – No. 1 Widmung ............................... Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)
Morgen ..................................................................... Schumann

Zueignung, op. 10 .................................................... Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)
Caylen McCall, Soprano
Keri Parrack, Piano

The Great Train Race .................................................. Ian Clarke
(b. 1964)
Joie Byrd, Flute

Oboe Sonata in D Major, op. 166 .............................. Camille Saint-Saëns
(1835-1921)
Ethan Owens, Oboe
Keri Parrack, Piano

Summertime / My Man’s gone Now ............................. George Gershwin
from *Porgy and Bess* .................................................. (1898-1937)
Christina Booker, Soprano
Rhonda Robinson, Piano

Winter Spirits ............................................................. Katherine Hoover
(b. 1937)
Anne Marie Hester, Flute

Le Charme ............................................................... Ernest Chausson
(1855-1899)
Le Colibri ................................................................. Chausson
Les Papillons ............................................................. Chausson

Jessica Lister, Soprano
Rhonda Robinson, Piano

Winter Spirits ............................................................. Katherine Hoover
(b. 1937)
Anne Marie Hester, Flute

Le Charme ............................................................... Ernest Chausson
(1855-1899)
Le Colibri ................................................................. Chausson
Les Papillons ............................................................. Chausson

Jessica Lister, Soprano
Rhonda Robinson, Piano
Zueignung, op. 10 ..............................................Richard Strauss
You know it, vain soul that you torment me. Love makes the heart sick. You still have my heart. I used to be free of everything, but I drank from love's cup and now you own me. I swore to do things I never thought I would. Even though you slowly took away your love, you still have my heart.

Le Charme..........................................................Ernest Chausson
When your smile surprised me, I felt a shudder through my entire being, but what tamed my spirit, at first I did not recognize. When your glance fell on me, I felt my soul melt, but what that emotion was, at first I could not answer it. What conquered me forever, that was a charm more sad, and I did not know that I loved you, until I saw your first tear.

Le Colibri ..........................................................Chausson
The hummingbird, the green prince of the heights, feeling the dew and seeing the sun's clear light shining into his nest of woven grass, shoots up in the air like a gleaming dart. Hurriedly he flies to the nearby marsh where the waves of bamboo rustle and bend, and the red hibiscus with the heavenly scent opens to show its moist and glistening heart. Down to the flower he flies, alights from above, and from the rosy cup drinks so much love that he dies, not knowing if he could drink it dry. Even so, my darling, on your pure lips my soul and senses would have wished to die in contact with that first full-fragrant kiss.

Les Papillons ....................................................Chausson
The snow-white butterflies fly in swarms over the sea. Beautiful white butterflies, when can I travel the blue path of the air? Tell me, oh fairest of the fair, my dancing-girl with the jet-black eyes if they were to lend them their wings, do you know where I would fly? Not taking one kiss from the roses, I'd fly across valleys and forests to alight on your half-closed lips (oh my soul's chosen flower!) - and there I'd die.

TRANSLATIONS

Heidenröslein, op 3, no. 3 .................................Franz Schubert
Passing lad a rose blossom spied, blossom on the heath growing, 'Twas so fair and of youthful pride, raced he fast to be near its side, saw it with joy o'erflowing. Blossom, blossom, blossom red, blossom on the heath growing. Said the lad: I shall pick thee, blossom on the heath growing! Blossom spoke: Then I'll prick thee, that thou shalt ever think of me. And I'll not be allowing. Blossom, blossom, blossom red, blossom on the heath growing. And the lusty lad did pick the blossom on the heath growing; blossom, in defense, did prick, 'twas, alas, but a harmless nick, had to be allowing. Blossom, blossom, blossom red, blossom on the heath growing.

Myrten, op. 25 – No. 1 Widmung....................Robert Schumann
You my soul, you my heart, you my bliss, o you my pain, you the world in which I live; you my heaven, in which I float, o you my grave, into which I eternally cast my grief. You are rest, you are peace, you are bestowed upon me from heaven. That you love me makes me worthy of you; your gaze transfigures me; you raise me lovingly above myself, my good spirit, my better self! You my soul, you my heart, you my bliss, o you my pain, you the world in which I live; you my heaven, in which I float, o you my grave, into which I eternally cast my grief.

Morgen..............................................................Schumann
And tomorrow the sun will shine again and on the path, where I shall walk. It will again unite us, the happy ones in the midst of this sun-breathing earth...and to the wide, blue-waved shore we will quietly and slowly descend, mute, we will gaze into each other's eyes, and on us sinks the mutes silence of happiness...