

EVENTS CALENDAR

Date	Event	Time	Location
Sat., 3/9	ΣAI Spring Musicale "Music in our Schools Month"	5:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sat., 3/9	L'Heure Exquise, A Concert by Dr. Nathan Wight, Baritone	7:30 p.m.	1 st Pres., Anniston
Sun., 3/10	Roman Festival Brass Concert	3:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 3/10	A Cappella Choir/Civic Chorale Spring Concert: Mozart's "Requiem"	3:00 p.m.	FUMC, Anniston
Tues., 3/12	Steel Band Concert	7:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Thurs., 3/14	Percussion/Mallet Ens. Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 3/15	C & R Student Performance Hour	1:45 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 3/15	Soph. Recital-Kristen Balschi, Clarinet	6:30 p.m.	1 st Pres., Anniston
Sat., 3/16	Jr. Recital-Jacob Tweedell, Sax.	2:00 p.m.	1 st Baptist, J'ville
Sat., 3/16	Soph. Recital-Olivia Brown, Flute	5:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 3/17	Jr. Recital-Ethan Owens, Oboe	3:00 p.m.	FUMC, Anniston
Mon., 3/18	Jr. Recital-Ellen Abney, Soprano	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Wed., 3/20	Symphonic Band Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Thurs., 3/21	Chamber Winds Concert with Guest Artist, Alan Baer, Tuba	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 3/22	C & R Student Performance Hour	1:45 p.m.	MH/PC
Mon., 4/1	Blue Ridge Trombone Quartet	6:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Mon., 4/1	KK Psi Membership Candidate Recital	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Tues., 4/2	Sr. Recital-Michael Greenwood, Flute	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 4/5	JSU Jazz Festival	All Day	MH/PC
Fri., 4/5	JSU Jazz Festival Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Sat., 4/6	6 th Annual Honors Recital	3:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sat., 4/6	Jr. Recital-Ashley Boyd, Soprano	5:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 4/7	Faculty Recital-Works by Dr. Gail Stewar	3:00 p.m.	FUMC, Anniston
Sun., 4/7	Jr. Recital-Nick Staff, Tuba	3:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 4/7	Joint Jr. Recital Brian Hinkemeyer, Horn & Terry Hinkemyer, Trumpet	5:00 p.m.	MH/PC
Sun., 4/7	Jacksonville Brass Quintet	7:30 p.m.	FUMC, Anniston

Visit us on the web at <http://www.jsu.edu/music> for more upcoming events.



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Concerts & Recitals

Student Performance Hour

Friday, March 8, 2013 ♦ 1:45 p.m.
Performance Center ♦ Mason Hall

PROGRAM

Si, ma d'un altro amore..... W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Katherine Danford, Soprano
Meg Griffin, Piano

O del mio dolce ardor.....Christoph von Gluck
(1714-1787)

Beau soir Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Dylan McCombs, Tenor
Meg Griffin, Piano

What Do I Need With Love? Dick Scanlon (b. 1961)
From *Thoroughly Modern Millie* Geanine Tesori (b. 1960)

Daniel Matchen, Tenor
Meg Griffin, Piano

Different, from "HONK!" George Stiles
(b. 1961)

To Excess Michael Kooman
(b. 1985)

Cody Harrell, Tenor
Meg Griffin, Piano

Vaga luna, che inargent Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

The Sun Whose Rays are all Ablaze Arthur Sullivan
from *The Mikado* (1842-1900)

Debra Mantua, Soprano
Meg Griffin, Piano

Après un rêve..... Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Chanson triste Henri Dupare
(1848-1933)

Lacy Taylor, Soprano
Meg Griffin, Piano

Mandoline..... Debussy
(1862-1918)

Le Charme Chausson
(1855-1899)

Villanelle Eva Dell'Acqua
(1856-1930)

Ashley Boyd, Soprano
Meg Griffin, Piano

TRANSLATIONS

Si, ma d'un altro amore..... W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)
Yes, because of another love I feel a flame in my heart. An innocent affection is not alone to reign.

O del mio dolce ardor..... Christoph von Gluck(1714-1787)
You are the object of my desire! The air you breathe at last I may breathe. Wherever I turn my gaze love paints for me your lovely features. My thoughts are of the most happy hopes and in the desire that fills my heart I seek you, I call you, I hope and I sigh!

Beau soir Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
When by the sun setting the streams are pink, and a warm ripple crosses over the fields of wheat, the advice to be happy seems to emanate from things and rise to the heart troubled. The advise to savor the joy of being on earth while one is young and while the evening is beautiful, for we ourselves are going as is going this stream, to the sea, we to the tomb.

Vaga luna, che inargent..... Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835)
Lovely moon, you who shed silver light on these shores and on these flowers and breath the language of love to the elements. You are now the sole witness of my ardent longing and can recount my throbs and sighs to her who fills me with love. Tell her too that distance cannot assuage my grief that if I cherish a hope it's only for the future. Tell her that day and night I count the hours of sorrow that flattering hope comforts me in my love.

Après un rêve - After a dream..... Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)
In a slumber which held your image spellbound, I dreamt of happiness, passionate mirage. Your eyes were softer, your voice pure and sonorous. You shone like a sky lit up by the dawn; you called me and I left the earth to run away with you towards the light. The skies opened their clouds for us, unknown splendors, divine flashes glimpsed. Alas! Alas! sad awakening from dreams I call you, O night, give me back your lies. Return, return radiant; return, O mysterious night.

Chanson triste - Sad Song.....Henri Dupare (1848-1933)
Moonlight slumbers in your heart, a gentle summer moonlight, and to escape the cares of life I shall drown myself in your light. I shall forget past sorrows, my sweet, when you cradle my sad heart and my thoughts in the loving calm of your arms. You will rest my poor head, Ah! 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 I shall then drink so many kisses and so much love that perhaps I shall be healed.

Mandoline.....Debussy (1862-1918)
The givers of serenades and the lovely women who listen exchange insipid words under the singing branches. There is Thyrsis and Amyntas and there's the eternal Clytander, and there's Damis who, for many a heartless woman, wrote many a tender verse. Their short silk coats, their long dresses with trains, their elegance, their joy and their soft blue shadows, whirl around in the ecstasy of a pink and grey moon, and the mandolin prattles among the shivers from the breeze.

Le Charme Chausson (1855-1899)
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.

Villanelle Eva Dell'Acqua (1856-1930)
I have seen the swallow fly over in the clear morning sky: She was flying by wing to the land to which she is called by the [sun](#) and the jasmine. I have seen the swallow fly over! I have followed for a long time with my eyes the flight of the traveler...Since then, my dreaming soul accompanies her through the skies. Ah! ah! to the mysterious land! And I would have wished like her to follow the same path...I have seen the swallow fly over.