

Spring 2009 Music Department
Calendar of Events



Central Washington University
Department of Music
Presents:

May 9, 2 PM	Rebecca Stamm, Senior Violin Recital+
May 9, 4 PM	Andrea Hansen & Emily Cronin, Joint Junior Voice Recital+
May 9, 6 PM	Samantha Sabrowsky, Senior Viola Recital+
May 10, 12 PM	James Sterling & Sean LaShier, Joint Horn Recital+
May 10, 2 PM	Nicole Gessel, French Horn Recital+
May 10, 4 PM	Caitlin Tebbs, Senior Voice Recital+
May 10, 6 PM	Dakota Gemmer, Senior Voice Recital+
May 12, 7 PM	Piano Studio Recital*
May 13, 7 PM	Margaret Gries, Faculty Organ Concert+
May 14, 7 PM	Kairos Quartet and Eduard Zilberkant*
May 15, 7 PM	J.R. Maxwell, Senior Voice Recital+
May 16, 2 PM	Nicole Matthews, Junior Voice Recital+
May 16, 5 PM	Lydia in Poland: presentation and Violin Recital+
May 16, 8 PM	Adam Pelandini, Saxophone Recital+
May 17, 12 PM	Elissa Cortright and Brittney Klouse, Joint Junior Voice Recital+
May 17, 2 PM	Paul Walk, Senior Voice Recital*
May 17, 4 PM	Chamber Orchestra and Musica Antiqua*
May 17, 5 PM	Stuart McAlister, horn recital+
May 17, 7 PM	Taylor Kragness, Graduate Percussion Recital+
May 18, 7 PM	Curtis Peacock, Faculty Tuba Recital+
May 19, 7 PM	Jazz Combo+
May 20, 7 PM	Kairos String Quartet+
May 20, 7:30 PM	Trumpet Studio Recital*
May 21, 7 PM	Jazz Combo Nite II+
May 22, 7 PM	Jazz Nite I*
May 26, 7 PM	Horn Studio Recital+
May 27, 7 PM	String Studio Recital+
May 27, 7:30 PM	Adrienne Rich, poet*
May 28, 7 PM	Percussion Ensemble*
May 28, 7:30 PM	Peter Lee, Senior Trumpet Recital+
May 29, 7 PM	Rachel Nesvig, Violin Recital+
May 29, 8:30 PM	Jay's Senior Horn Recital+

*Concert Hall
+ Recital Hall

Amy Edwards, *soprano*
Senior Voice Recital

Barbara Pickett, *piano*

The Calendar of Events changes frequently. For the most up-to-date calendar,
visit our website at www.cwu.edu/~music or call (509) 963-1216

Please turn off your cell phone and refrain from the use of any electronic devices through the
duration of your visit to our new facility. Thank you.

You can further the excellence of our Music Department! A contribution of \$250 will contribute to
the program of your choice, and inscribe your name, or the name of a loved one, on a chair in our
beautiful Concert Hall. Find out more about "La Sedia" (The Music Chair) at
www.cwu.edu/~music.

Music Building Recital Hall
Saturday, May 9, 2009
12:00 PM

Program

“Bel piacere”
from *Agrippina* George Friedrich Handel
(1685-1759)

Mein Stern
Liebst du um Schönheit
Hans und Grete Clara Schumann
(1819-1896)
Gustav Mahler
(1860-1911)

The Lake Isle of Innisfree
This Heart That Flutters
In The Dark Pine-Wood Ben Moore
(b. 1960)

Please turn off your cell phone and other electronic devices.
Songs grouped together are a set;
please hold applause until the completion of each set.
Please only enter and exit between songs.

Everyone is invited to a reception and BBQ at Amy's house,
2002 North Regal Street, following the recital.

I would like to thank Mia Spencer, Barbara Pickett, my family,
and all of friends for their time, love, and support. You all mean so much
to me and I couldn't have done it without you!

Love, Amy

Intermission

“Jetzt, Schätzchen, jetzt sind wir allein”
from *Fidelio* Ludwig van Beethoven
(1770-1827)

Amy Edwards – *Marcelline*
Paul Walk – *Jaquino*

Cuatro Madrigales Amatorios
¿Con qué la lavaré?
Vos me matásteis
¿De dónde venís, amore?
De los álamos vengo, madre Joaquin Rodrigo
(1901-1999)

“Ah! Je veux vivre”
from *Roméo et Juliette* Charles Gounod
(1818-1893)

Amy Edwards is from the studio of Mia Spencer.

Translations

Bel piacere

It is great pleasure to enjoy,
enjoy a faithful love!
This brings contentment to the heart.
Splendor is not measured by beauty,
If it does not come from a faithful heart.

Mein Stern

O star of mine, I gladly watch,
When still in ocean the sun is sinking,
Your golden eye winks with faithful comfort
In my dark night!

Star of mine, from distance far,
You are a herald of loving greetings,
O let your beams give me thirsty kisses
In yearning night!

Star of mine, do tarry long,
And smiling travel on starlight's feathers,
In dreams appear as my friend's bright angel
In his dark night.

Liebst du um Schönheit

If you love for beauty,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the sun,
She has golden hair!

If you love for youth,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the spring;
It is young every year!

If you love for treasure,
Oh, do not love me!
Love the mermaid;
She has many clear pearls!

If you love for love,
Oh yes, do love me!
Love me ever,
I'll love you even more!

Hans und Grete

Entwine yourself with someone happy,
Leave the sad person at home.
The person who kisses a sweetheart is lucky!
Ah, Hans, you haven't got a sweetheart, So-
Look for one! A dear sweetheart, that is something fine!
Ah, Gretchen stands alone, but peeks over at Hans!
Isn't May green? And don't the winds pull at one?
Look at Hans, see how he runs to the dance.
He is looking for a sweetheart,
Whee, he found her!

Jetzt, Schätzchen, jetzt sind wir allein

Synopsis: Marcelline, daughter of the jailer, Rocco, rejects the attentions of her father's assistant, Jaquino, who hopes to marry her. They are interrupted by a knock at the door, which save Marcelline from Jaquino's advances. Marcelline's heart is set instead on the new errand boy, Fidelio, who is actually Leonore. Leonore is a noblewoman of Seville who has come to the jail disguised as a boy to find her husband, Florestan, a political prisoner.

¿Con qué la lavaré?

With what then may I bathe
The bloom upon my beauty?
With what then may I bathe?
With what then may I bathe?
Who life has made so twisted.
The wives and mothers wash them
with water fresh from lemons
I'll wash my marks of anguish,
With tears and pain.

Vos me matásteis

You have destroyed me,
Child of the long tresses;
With love you have killed me.
On the banks by a river,
I saw a virgin,
Child of the long tresses,
You have destroyed me,
Child of the long tresses;
With love you have killed me.

¿De dónde venís, amore?

Where have you come, beloved?
I know full well where you've been.
From where have you come, my lover?
I have been a witness!

De los álamos vengo, madre

I have been by the poplars, mother.
I have seen how their branches swayed in the breezes;
By the poplar trees of Sevilla,
I have seen my beautiful lover.

Ah! Je veux vivre

Ah! I want to live
In this dream that transports me
This day still,
Sweet flame
I keep you in my soul
Like a treasure!
This drunkenness of youth
Lasts, alas, but a day!
Then comes the hour
When one weeps.
the heart yields to love
And happiness escapes without return.
I want to live...
Far from that sullen winter,
Let me linger and rest
And inhale the rose,
Before stripping it of its leaves.
Sweet flame!
Stay in my soul
Like a precious treasure
A long time still.