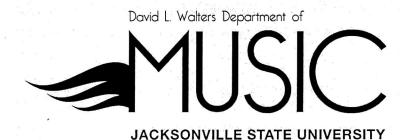
EVENTS CALENDAR - FALL 2012

Date	Event	Time	Location
Fri., 10/19	Fall Jazz Showcase Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 10/26	C & R Student Perf. Hour	1:45 p.m.	MH/PC
	Show Choir/Gospel Choir		
	Homecoming Celebration		
Sat., 10/27	Performance	10:00 a.m.	MH/PC
	TUBAWEEN – Tuba/Euph.		
	Ensemble and Encore!		8
Tues., 10/30	Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
	Vocal Alumni Concert Series		
Fri., 11/2	Masterclass Session	1:45 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 11/2	KK Psi Brother Recital	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
	Vocal Alumni Concert Series	12:00	
Sat., 11/3	COMPETITION	noon	MH/PC
	Jr. Recital-Kaylon Gilley,		FUMC
Sat., 11/3	Voice	5:00 p.m.	Anniston
	Vocal Alumni Concert Series		
	"The Concert" – TICKET		
	PURCHASE REQUIRED		FUMC
Sun., 11/4	AT THE DOOR	5:00 p.m.	Anniston
	Percussion Ensemble/Steel		
Tues., 11/6	Band Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
	Joint Jr. Recital		
	Dakota Baker &		
Wed., 11/7	Jason Wintermyer, Trumpets	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
Fri., 11/9	C & R Student Perf. Hour	1:45 p.m.	MH/PC
	Foothills Piano Festival w/		
	Guest Artist Kris Carlisle,		
	Piano and Jonathan Adam		
Fri., 11/9	Hayes, Trumpet	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
			St.
			Michael &
			All Angels
			Episc.
			Church
Sun., 11/11	A Cappella Choir Concert	3:00 p.m.	Anniston
Sun., 11/11	Symphonic Band Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC

Visit us on the web at <u>http://www.jsu.edu/music</u> for upcoming events sponsored by the David L. Walters Department of Music at JSU.



presents

Concerts & Recitals

Student Recital Hour

Performance Center ♦ Mason Hall Friday, October 19, 2012 ♦ 1:45 p.m.

PROGRAM

Heidenröslein, op 3, no. 3Franz Schubert (1797-1828)	
Ashley Boyd, Soprano Meg Griffin, Piano	
Myrten, op. 25 – No. 1 WidmungRobert Schumann (1810-1856)	
Morgen Schumann	
Zueignung, op. 10Richard Strauss	
(1864-1949) Caylen McCall, Soprano Keri Parrack, Piano	
The Great Train RaceIan Clarke (b. 1964)	
Joie Byrd, Flute	
Oboe Sonata in D Major, op. 166Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)	
Ethan Owens, Oboe Keri Parrack, Piano	
Summertime / My Man's gone NowGeorge Gershwin from Porgy and Bess (1898-1937)	
Christina Booker, Soprano Rhonda Robinson, Piano	

Winter Spirits				
	Anne Marie Hester, Flute	(b. 1937)		
x				
Le Charme		Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)		
Le Colibri	, s	Chausson		
Les Papillons		Chausson		
Jessica Lister, Soprano				

Rhonda Robinson, Piano

TRANSLATIONS

Zueignung, op. 10Richard 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 on 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 me 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.

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...