EVENTS CALENDAR-FALL 2012

Date	Event	Time	Location
Fri., 11/30	Renaissance Madrigal		
&	Dinner-Ticket Purchase		Leone Cole
Sat., 12/1	Required	7:00 p.m.	Auditorium
Fri., 11/30	Chamber Winds Concert	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC
9	"Christmas at Mason"		
	Music Fraternities		
Sat., 12/1	Performance	3:00 p.m.	MH/PC
	Phi Mu Alpha Probationary		
Sun., 12/2	Member Recital	2:00 p.m.	MH/PC
			St. Michael's &
	_		All Angels
	· ·		Episcopal Church
Sun., 12/2	Civic Chorale Concert	3:00 p.m.	Anniston, AL
	Junior Recital	•	
Sun., 12/2	Chase Bailey, Trumpet	5:00 p.m.	MH/PC
	Junior Recital		
	Jon Hollingsworth,		
Tues., 12/4	Percussion	7:30 p.m.	MH/PC

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





presents

Concerts & Recitals

Student Performance Hour

Friday, November 30, 2012 ◆ 1:45 p.m. Mason Hall ◆ Performance Center

PROGRAM

Plaisir d'Amour	Jean Paul Égide Martini	Après un rêve	Gabriel Fauré
Traibit d Timodi	(1741-1816)		(1845-1924)
Melody Weldon, Soprano		David Lawshe, Baritone	
	eigh Cobbs, Piano	Kathy Gregory, Piano	
Ständchen	Franz Schubert	Sonata in F Major, K. 332	
Gretchen Am Spinnrade	(1797-1828)	Allegro assai	(1756-1791)
Greichen Am Spinmade		Mengyue Jia, Piano	
	a Lister, Soprano Robinson, Piano		
		Liebestraume No. 3	
			(1811-1886)
Love Went A-Riding	Frank Bridge (1879-1941)	Christopher Serrano, Piano	
The Lament of Ian the Proud		Konzert für Fagott und Orchestra F-durCar	l Maria von Weber
Sea Moods	Mildred Lund Tyson	II. (1786-182	
(1900-?) Caylen McCall, Soprano Keri Parrack, Piano		Russell Robertson, Bassoon Gail Steward, Piano	
			*
Twelve American Preludes	Alberto Ginastera	Sonata in D Major, K. 576	W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)
Number 6: Tribute to Roberto Garcia Morillo (1916-1983) Number 8: Tribute to Juan Jose Castro		Meg Griffin, Piano	
Nathar	n Pierson, Piano		

TRANSLATIONS

Plaisir d'AmourJean Paul Égide Martini (1741-1816)

The pleasure of love lasts only a moment. The pain of love lasts a lifetime. I gave up everything for ungrateful Sylvia. She is leaving me for another lover. The pleasure of love lasts only a moment; the pain of love lasts a lifetime. "As long as this water will run gently towards this brook which borders the meadow, I will love you", Sylvia told me repeatedly. The water still runs, but she has changed. The pleasure of love lasts only a moment; the pain of love lasts a lifetime.

Ständchen.....Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

My songs quietly implore you through the night; down to the silent wood my love, come to me! The tree tops whisper in the light of the moon; Don't be afraid, my love, no one will observe us. Can you hear the nightingales? Oh! They implore you, their sweet lament pleads with you on my behalf. They understand the yearning I feel, they know love's torture, with their silvery notes they touch every soft heart. Let them touch yours, too, sweet love: hear my plea! Trembling I await you, come, bring me bliss!

Gretchen Am SpinnradeFranz Schubert

My peace is gone, my heart is heavy, I will find it never and never more. Where I do not have him, that is the grave. The whole world is bitter to me. My poor head is crazy to me; my poor mind is torn apart. For him only, I look out the window. Only for him do I go out of the house. His tall walk, his noble figure, his mouth's smile, his eyes' power, and his mouth's magic flow, his handclasp and ah! His kiss! My peace is gone, my hear 'tis heavy. I will find it never and never more. My bosom urges itself toward him. Ah, might I grasp and hold him! And kiss him, as I would wish, at his kisses I should die!

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 splendours, 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.