



AIM HIGH REACH WIDE EDUCATE ALL

Sonoma State University
Department of Music
2022 - 23 Concert Series

SPRING 2023 CONCERTS

Tickets \$12
SSU Students Free

Box Office:
707.664-4246
tickets.sonoma.edu

JAN 27-28	ALL DAY	Sonoma County Honor Bands	Weill
JAN 29	2:00 PM	Faculty Concert	Schroeder
FEB 10-19		<i>Once Upon a Mattress</i>	Person
FEB 23	7:30 PM	Faculty Recital- Christa Durand & Krista Wigle	Schroeder
FEB 26	2:00 PM	Symphony Orchestra: Family Concert	Weill
MARCH 1	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MARCH 2	7:30 PM	Jazz Combos	Schroeder
MARCH 3	7:30 PM	Jazz Orchestra	Weill
MARCH 4	ALL DAY	NATS Choral Event	Schroeder
MARCH 6	7:30 PM	SSU Concert Band with High School Guest	Weill
MARCH 8-10	ALL DAY	Sonoma Invitational Wind Band & Orchestra Festival	Weill
MARCH 13	7:30 PM	Sonoma Musica Viva	Schroeder
MARCH 15	1:00 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MARCH 16	7:30 PM	Faculty Composers	Schroeder
APRIL 2	7:30 PM	Concerto Competition	Schroeder
APRIL 6	7:30 PM	New Music Sonoma	Schroeder
APRIL 7	7:30 PM	Jason Vieaux, classical guitarist	Schroeder
APRIL 17	7:30 PM	Noma Winds	Weill
APRIL 19	1:00 PM	Instrumental Repertoire Recital	Schroeder
APRIL 22	7:30 PM	Concert Choir and SonoVoce	Schroeder
APRIL 27	2:00 PM	Chamber Music Showcase	Schroeder
APRIL 28	ALL DAY	CMEA State Band and Orchestra Festival	Weill
APRIL 29	7:30 PM	Symphony Orchestra: Season Finale	Weill
APRIL 30	2:00 PM	Brass Ensemble	Schroeder
MAY 9	7:30 PM	Music Theatre Scenes	Schroeder
MAY 10	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MAY 10	7:30 PM	Jazz Orchestra	Weill
MAY 12	7:30 PM	Symphonic Wind Ensemble & Concert Band	Weill
MAY 13	7:30 PM	Rock Collegium	Schroeder
MAY 14	2:00 PM	Navarro Trio	Schroeder
MAY 14	7:30 PM	Student Composers	Schroeder
MAY 15	7:30 PM	Jazz Combos	Schroeder
MAY 16	7:30 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MAY 17	1:00 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder

Sonoma State University
Department of Music
Presents

Vocal Repertory Recital: Spring 2023 Finals Concert #1

LIFT EVERY VOICE

*A Celebration of Composers from Historically
Underrepresented Communities*

From the Vocal Studios of:

Christa Durand
M. Jane Erwin
Pamela Hicks
Mark Kratz
Krista Wigle

Collaborative Pianists:

Yvonne Wormer
Dan Cromeenes

Tuesday, May 16, 2023
7:30 pm
Schroeder Hall

PROGRAM

1.

FEMALE COMPOSERS OF THE RENAISSANCE AND CLASSICAL PERIODS

Ridon' hor per le piagge

Maddalena Casulana (1544-1590)

Charlie Whitaker, soprano

June Ivanetich, soprano

Maggie Millard, soprano

Julianne Nguyen, soprano

Alexander Pletkin, tenor

Samuel Martin, tenor

David Kerr, baritone

Nick Lawson, baritone

Schwanenlied

Fanny Mendelssohn-Hensel (1805-1847)

Heinrich Heine (1797-1856)

Margaret Millard, soprano

Die Mainacht

Fanny Mendelssohn-Hensel

Ludwig Heinrich Christoph Hölty (1748-1776)

Charlie Whitaker, soprano

2.

LATIN AMERICAN ART SONG COMPOSERS

Hilando el copo del viento

Juan Bautista Plaza (1898-1965)

Luis Barrios Cruz (1898-1968)

Nora Sarault, mezzo-soprano

Despedida

Music by Gabriela Lena Frank (b. 1972)

from *Cuatro Canciones Andinas*

Text by Anonymous Quechuan Poet

Translated to Spanish by José María Arguedas (1911-1969)

Rachel Archambault, mezzo-soprano

3.

AFRICAN AMERICAN ART SONG COMPOSERS

Grief (Weeping Angel)

by William Grant Still (1895-1978)
Words by LeRoy V. Brant (1890-1969)

Nick Lawson, baritone

A Song Without Words

Charles Brown (1922-1999)
Vocals based on Blind Willie Johnson (1897-1945)

Brayden Simmons-Ayala, baritone

For You There Is No Song (*Five Millay Songs*)

H. Leslie Adams (b. 1932)
Edna St. Vincent Millay (1892-1950)

David Kerr, baritone

Flying

H. Leslie Adams
Joette McDonald (b. 1936)

June Ivanetich, soprano

Cassandra's Lullaby (*A Christmas Miracle*)

Mark Fax (1911-1974)
Owen Dodson (1914-1983)

Samuel Martin, Tenor

Florence Price's Four Encore Songs

Music by Florence Price (1887-1953)

"Tobacco"

Text by Graham Lee Hemminger (1895-1950)

"A Flea and a Fly"

Text by Ogden Nash (1902-1971)

"'Come, come,' said Tom's Father"

Text by Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

"Song of the Open Road"

Text by Ogden Nash

Kyle Piet, bass

An April Day

Florence Price
Joseph Seamon Cotter, Jr. (1895-1919)

Gabrielle Giddings, mezzo-soprano

Night

Florence Price
Louise C. Wallace (1902-1973)

Corwin Wilson, alto

Sympathy (from *Five Art Songs*)

Florence Price

Text by Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872–1906)

Emily Rae Fealy, soprano

4.

ASIAN COMPOSERS

Aka Tonbo "Red Dragonfly"

Music by Kōsaku Yamada (1886–1965)

Text by Rofū Miki (1889–1964)

John Kirk, baritone

Nang tho xu Hue

Ho Hoai Anh (b.1979)

Julianne Nguyen, soprano

5.

LATINA JAZZ COMPOSERS

Bésame Mucho

Consuelo Velázquez (1916–2005)

Kathryn Rodriguez, mezzo-soprano

Milonga Accidental

Alisa Amador (b. 1997)

Michaela Thomas, soprano

6.

AFRICAN AMERICAN JAZZ & POPULAR COMPOSERS

Just For a Thrill

Lillian Hardin Armstrong (1898–1971)

& Don Raye (1909–1985)

Melody Rose Neal, soprano

Lovely Day

Bill Withers (1938–2020)

Alexander Pletkin, tenor

TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

FEMALE COMPOSERS OF THE RENAISSANCE AND CLASSICAL PERIODS

Ridon' hor per le piagge

Maddalena Casulana (1544-1590)

*Ridon' hor per le piaggie herbett'e fiori,
esser non puo che quel angelic' alma,
non sent' il suon del' amorose note,
se nostra ria fortun' è di piu forza,
lagrimand' e cantando i nostri versi,
e col bue zopp' andrem cacciando l'aura.*

Now the meadows are gaily bedecked with grass and flowers:
that beguiling angel of a young woman whom I adore
surely cannot fail to hear
the strains of music, inspired by love, that are borne upon the breeze.
But if cruel fate has gained the upper hand over me,
I shall weep as I sing my verses
and with a lame ox try to catch the breeze.

Schwanenlied

Fanny Mendelssohn-Hensel (1805-1847)

Heinrich Heine (1797-1856)

*Es fällt ein Stern herunter
Aus seiner funkelnden Höh,
Das ist der Stern der Liebe,
Den ich dort fallen seh.*

A star falls to earth
From its glittering height,
That is the star of love
I see falling there.

*Es fallen von Apfelbaume,
Der weissen Blätter so viel,
Es kommen die neckenden Lüfte,
Und treiben damit ihr Spiel.*

The apple tree sheds
A host of white leaves,
Cajoling breezes come along
And play with them.

*Es singt der Schwan im Weiher,
Und rudert auf und ab,
Und immer leiser singend,
Taucht er ins Fluthengrab.*

A swan sings on the lake.
Gliding to and fro,
And singing ever more softly
Dives into its watery grave.

*Es ist so still und dunkel,
Verweht ist Blatt und Blüth',
Der Stern ist knisternd zerstoßen,
Verklungen das Schwanenlied.*

It is so silent and dark,
Blossom and leaf have dispersed,
The star has guttered and gone out,
The song of the swan has faded away.

Die Mainacht (May Night)

Fanny Mendelssohn Hensel (1805-1847)

Ludwig Heinrich Christoph Hölty (1748-1776)

*Wann der silberne Mond durch die Gesträuche blinkt,
Und sein schlummerndes Licht über den Rasen streut,
Und die Nachtigall flötet,
Wandl' ich traurig von Busch zu Busch.*

*Überhüllet vom Laub, girret ein Taubenpaar
Sein Entzücken mir vor; aber ich wende mich,
Suche dunklere Schatten,
Und die einsame Träne rinnt.*

*Wann, o lächelndes Bild, welches wie Morgenrot
Durch die Seele mir strahlt, find' ich auf Erden dich?
Und die einsame Träne
Bebt mir heißer die Wang' herab.*

When the silvery moon gleams through the bushes,
And sheds its slumbering light on the grass,
And the nightingale is fluting,
I wander sadly from bush to bush.

Covered by leaves, a pair of doves
Coo to me their ecstasy; but I turn away,
Seek darker shadows,
And the lonely tear flows down.

When, O smiling vision, that shines through my soul
Like the red of dawn, shall I find you here on earth?
And the lonely tear
Quivers more ardently down my cheek.

LATIN AMERICAN ART SONG COMPOSERS

Hilando el copo del viento

Juan Bautista Plaza (1898-1965)

Luis Barrios Cruz (1898-1968)

*Las palmas están hilando,
Hilando el copo del viento,
Para hacer su traje lind
La novia luna de enero.*

*Las palmas están hilando,
Hilando el copo del viento,
Para tejer esarpines
A los nacidos luceros.*

*Las palmas están hilando,
Hilando el copo del viento,
Para la mortaja blanca
De mis difuntos anhelos.*

The palms are spinning,
Spinning the silk of the wind,
To make her beautiful suit
For the bride moon of January.

The palms are spinning,
Spinning the silk of the wind,
To weave stockings
For the newborn morning stars.

The palms are spinning,
Spinning the silk of the wind,
For the white shroud
Of my deceased longings.

Despedida from Cuatro Canciones Andinas

Music by Gabriela Lena Frank (b. 1972)

Text by Anonymous Quechuan Poet

Translated to Spanish by José María Arguedas (1911-1969)

*Despedida
Hoy es el día de mi partida
Hoy no me iré, me iré mañana.
Me veréis salir tocando una flauta de hueso de mosca,
Llevando por bandera una tela de araña;
Será mi tambor un huevo de hormiga,
¡Y mi montera!
Mi montera será un nido de picaflor.*

Leave-taking
Today is the day of my departure,
Today I will not go, I will go tomorrow.
You will see me leave playing a flute of the bone of a fly,
Carrying for a banner a spider web,
My drum will be an egg of an ant,
And my cap!
My cap will be the best of a hummingbird.

AFRICAN AMERICAN ART SONG COMPOSERS

Grief (Weeping Angel)

William Grant Still (1895-1978)

Words by LeRoy V. Brant (1890-1969)

Weeping angel with pinions trailing
And head bowed low in your hands.
Mourning angel with heart-strings wailing,
For one who in death's hall stands.
Mourning angel silence your wailing,
And raise your head from your hands.
Weeping angel on your pinions trailing
The white dove, promise, stands!

For You There Is No Song (*Five Millay Songs*)

H. Leslie Adams (b. 1932)

Edna St. Vincent Millay (1892-1950)

For you there is no song,
Only the shaking of the voice that meant to sing,
The sound of the strong voice breaking.
Strange in my hand appears the pen,
And yours broken
There are ink and tears on the page.
Only the tears have spoken.

Flying

H. Leslie Adams (b. 1932)

Joette McDonald (b. 1936)

Angel wing or eagle wing
any pinioned pulsating thing lifts the spirit free!
Fly in foam where ether is
float among despair
surge ahead, or soar above,
find your freedom there.

Earthbound, clumsy, stumbling, heavy,
plodding, dull
Dream of wings and liberty
feel the upward pull!

Gravity's the enemy,
fling the mass aside!
Lifting into space,
Swoop, and sweep, and glide!

Cassandra's Lullaby (*A Christmas Miracle*)

Mark Fax (1911-1974)

Owen Dodson (1914-1983)

I'm a-going to fetch a star or two.
And bring them winking down on you.
Little baby, precious baby
sleeping right here in my arms.

Ain't no harm going to creep
While you sleep, Baby Brother.
You are smiling mighty nice,
Must be dreaming 'bout little Christ.

When you wake
There'll be milk to drink,
And the star to see.

Florence Price's *Four Encore Songs*

Music by Florence Price (1887-1953)

"Tobacco"

Text by Graham Lee Hemminger (1895-1950)

Tobacco is a dirty weed. I like it.
It satisfies no normal need. I like it.
It makes you thin, it makes you lean,
It takes the hair right off your bean.
It's the worst stuff I've ever seen.
I like it.

"A Flea and a Fly"

Text by Ogden Nash (1902-1971)

A flea and a fly in a flue
Were imprisoned, so what could they do?
Said the fly, "let us flee!"
"Let us fly!" said the flea.
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

"Come, come," said Tom's Father"

Text by Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

"Come, come," said Tom's father, "at your time of life,
There's no longer excuse for thus playing the rake.
It is time you should think, boy, of taking a wife."

"Why, so it is, father, whose wife shall I take?"

"Song of the Open Road"

Text by Ogden Nash

I think that I shall never see
a billboard lovely as a tree
Indeed unless the billboards fall
I'll never see a tree at all.

An April Day

Florence Price (1887-1953)

Joseph Seamon Cotter, Jr. (1895-1919)

On such a day as this I think,
On such a day as this
When earth and sky and nature's world
Are clad in April's bliss;
And balmy zephyrs gently waft
Upon your cheek a kiss,

Sufficient is it just to live,
Sufficient is it just to live.

On such a day as this.

On such a day.

Night

Florence Price (1887-1953)

Louise C. Wallace (1902- 1973)

Night comes, a Madonna clad in scented blue.
Rose red her mouth and deep her eyes,
She lights her stars, and turns to where,
Beneath her silver lamp the moon,
Upon a couch of shadow lies
A dreamy child,
The wearied Day.

Sympathy (from *Five Art Songs*)

Florence Price (1887-1953)

Text by Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

I know what the caged bird feels, alas!
When the sun is bright on the upland slopes;
When the wind stirs soft through the springing grass,
And the river flows like a stream of glass;
When the first bird sings and the first bud opes,
And the faint perfume from its chalice steals –
I know what the caged bird feels!

I know why the caged bird beats his wing
Till its blood is red on the cruel bars;
For he must fly back to his perch and cling
When he fain would be on the bough a-swing;
And a pain still throbs in the old, old scars
And they pulse again with a keener sting –
I know why he beats his wing!

I know why the caged bird sings, ah me,
When his wing is bruised and his bosom sore,-
When he beats his bars and he would be free;
It is not a carol of joy or glee,
But a prayer that he sends from his heart's deep core,
But a plea, that upward to Heaven he flings –
I know why the caged bird sings!

ASIAN COMPOSERS

Aka Tonbo "Red Dragonfly"

Music by Kōsaku Yamada (1886-1965)

Text by Rofū Miki (1889-1964)

*Yūyake koyake no aka tonbo
Owarete mitano wa itsu no hi ka
Yama no hatake no kuwa no mi o
Kokago ni tsunda wa maboroshi ka
Jūgo de nēya wa yome ni yuki
Osato no tayori mo taehateta
Yūyake koyake no aka tonbo
Tomatte-iru yo sao no saki*

Red dragonfly in the red evening sky
When was it that I saw it while being piggybacked?

Mulberries in the mountain field
Picking them in a small basket, was it a phantom?
At fifteen my nanny got married and went away,
No more letters to her home.
Red dragonfly in the evening sky
Perched on the tip of a bamboo pole.

Nang tho xu Hue

Ho Hoai Anh (b.1979)

*Nga nghieng cho doi ngan ngo
Nga nghieng net dep nang tho
Nga nghieng thay hoa cuoi voi ai
Ve day sao nghe doi thanh thoi
Da thua oi thay thuong
Dong dua in net dai co hay
May bay vuong gio troi*

*Thuong ai de nho
Xin gui vao thang ngay nga nghieng
Nay gio ke ai nghe noi day la thay
Chuyen noi day canh thien di mong manh
Kia ai hay nang tho ay lac giua troi
Nay gio day dua huong sen toc nang buong
Nhe nhang thuong ai chon nay
Nga nghieng dieu Nam Ai ke chuyen nang tho
Thuong nho thuong.*

A little charm makes life dream
A little charm with the beauty of a poet's muse
A little charm like blooming and smiling flowers
Come back here, why my life is so peaceful
Her voice! it sounds so sweet
My heart sobs without knowing it
Like clouds blowing in the wind
Leave good memories
Please send a little charm over time,
Hey wind! Talk about this beautiful place
The tale of this place "Fragile Bird Wings"
See! who?, or poet's muse lost in everyday life
Hey wind! Let's get the lotus scent out of her hair
So sweet, so deeply in love with this place
A little charm, folk tune "Nam Ai" and tale "Poet's Muse"
So sweet, so nice.

LATINA JAZZ COMPOSERS

Bésame Mucho

Consuelo Velázquez (1916–2005)

*Bésame, bésame mucho,
Como si fuera esta noche la última vez.
Bésame, bésame mucho,
Que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después.*

*Quiero tenerte muy cerca,
Mirarme en tus ojos, verte junto a mí.
Piensa que tal vez mañana
Yo ya estaré lejos, muy lejos de tí.*

*Bésame, bésame mucho,
Como si fuera esta noche la última vez.
Bésame, bésame mucho,
Que tengo miedo a perderte, perderte después.*

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot,
As if tonight were the last time.
Kiss me, kiss me a lot,
I fear to lose you, to lose you afterward.*

*I want to have you very close,
See myself in your eyes, see you next to me.
Think that maybe tomorrow
I'll already be far, far away from you.*

*Kiss me, kiss me a lot,
As if tonight were the last time.
Kiss me, kiss me a lot,
I fear to lose you, to lose you afterward.*

Milonga Accidental

Alisa Amador (b. 1997)

*Quando miro afuera, cuando miro adentro
Quando afuera otra vez
De la periferia, hasta el mero centro
Siempre soy testigo y juez
Quando sabré descifrar mi razón?
Quando sentiré mi hogar en mi voz?
Quando miro el agua, cuando miro el cielo
Quando miro el agua otra vez*

*De lo más profundo, a este momento
Quiero ser el ave y el pez
Cuando sabré descifrar mi razón?
Cuando sentiré mi hogar en mi voz?*

When I look outside, when I look inside
When I look outside again
From the periphery, to the very center
I am always the judge and the witness
When will I know how to decipher my reason?
When will I feel at home in my voice?
When I look at the water, when I look at the sky
When I look at the water again
From the deepest place, to this very moment
I want to be the bird and the fish
When will I know how to decipher my reason?
When will I feel at home in my voice?

AFRICAN AMERICAN JAZZ & POPULAR COMPOSERS

Just For a Thrill

Lillian Hardin Armstrong (1898-1971)
& Don Raye (1909-1985)

How could I possibly know?
How could I have conceived it,
That you'd try to hurt me so?
I'd never have believed it.
I was a fool, but you were cruel.

Just for a thrill,
You made me think you could care,
Just for a thrill,
You spoiled my first affair.
The thought of you gave my heart wings.
But to you it was one of those things, a romance
You could take or leave at will.

Just for a thrill,
You pulled the sun from the skies,
Just for a thrill,
You put rain in my eyes.
I held your heart for just a day,
But when you laughed and snatched it away
You made my heart stand still,
Just for a thrill.

Just for a thrill
You changed the sunshine to rain
Just for a thrill
You filled my heart with pain
To me you were my pride and joy
But to you, I was merely a toy
A plaything, that you could toss around at will
Just for a thrill.

Just for a thrill
You made my life one sad song
Just for a thrill
You just led me along
Although you're free and having fun
To me you're still the only one
'Cause you made my heart stand still
Just for a thrill.

Lovely Day

Bill Withers (1938-2020)

When I wake up in the morning, love
And the sunlight hurts my eyes
And something without warning, love
Bears heavy on my mind
Then I look at you
And the world's alright with me
Just one look at you
And I know it's gonna be
A lovely day

When the day that lies ahead of me
Seems impossible to face
And when someone else instead of me
Always seems to know the way
Then I look at you
And the world's alright with me
Just one look at you
And I know it's gonna be
A lovely day

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

FACULTY

R. Anderson Collinworth, Chair and Director of Bands
Jenny Bent, Director of Choral Activities
Alexander Kahn, Director of Orchestral Activities
Doug Leibinger, Director of Jazz Studies
Thom Limbert, Composition Program Director
Kim Mieder, Music Education Coordinator
Lynne Morrow, Director of Voice Program
John R. Palmer, Musicology and Musicianship Programs
Marilyn Thompson, Piano and Chamber Music Director
Brian S. Wilson, Music Theory Program Director

STRINGS

Liana Bérubé, Violin & Viola
Jill Rachuy Brindel, Cello
Eric Cabalo, Classical Guitar
Gail Hernández Rosa, Violin
Daniel Levitan, Harp
Mark Wallace, Classical Bass
Aaron Westman, Violin & Viola

WOODWINDS

Andrew Harrison, Saxophone
Rufus Olivier, Bassoon
Kathleen Reynolds, Flute
Laura Reynolds, Oboe
Roy Zajac, Clarinet

BRASS

Daniel Gianola-Norris, Trumpet
Alicia Mastromonaco, French Horn
David Ridge, Trombone
Jonathan Seiberlich, Tuba and Euphonium

PERCUSSION AND PIANO

Marilyn Thompson, Piano
Jennifer Wilsey, Percussion

VOICE

Christa Durand
M. Jane Erwin
Pamela Hicks
Mark Kratz
Krista Wigle

JAZZ

Ian Carey, Trumpet
Ken Cook, Piano
Andrew Emer, Bass
Kendrick Freeman, Latin Band
Raffi Garabedian, Saxophone
Doug Leibinger, Trombone
George Marsh, Drums
Randy Vincent, Guitar

PERFORMING ENSEMBLES

Symphonic Chorus
Concert Choir
SonoVoce
Musical Theatre and Opera
Symphony Orchestra
Wind Ensemble
Concert Band
Chamber Music Ensembles
Brass Ensemble
Guitar Ensemble
Jazz Orchestra
Latin Band
Concert Jazz Ensemble
Rock Collegium



**YOUR
FUTURE
BEGINS HERE**

**2023-2024
AUDITION DATES**

▶ November 4, 2023

▶ February 10, 2024

▶ March 2, 2024



**SONOMA
STATE
UNIVERSITY**

MUSIC

DEGREE PROGRAMS

Bachelor of Music in Music Education
(Choral, Instrumental, and Jazz tracks)

Bachelor of Music in Performance

Bachelor of Music in Jazz Studies

Bachelor of Music in Composition

Bachelor of Arts in Music

Minor in Music Liberal Arts

Minor in Music Jazz Studies

music.sonoma.edu

Want to donate to the Department of Music?



Donating to the SSU Music Department using the QR scan code is simple!

- 1. Enter the amount you wish to donate, and Select "Music Department".**
- 2. You may designate your gift to a specific program (such as Band, Choir, Jazz, Orchestra, Music Theater) in the Comments field.**
- 3. Click "Add to cart" - you can continue to add donations to other areas at Sonoma State if you wish.**
- 4. Click on "Check out" then you can either sign in, create an account, or log-in as a guest.**
- 5. Enter your donor and payment information, and voila!**

Thank you for your continued support of the SSU Music Department!



**SONOMA
STATE**
UNIVERSITY

MUSIC

music.sonoma.edu