



# 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

<b>JAN 27-28</b>	ALL DAY	Sonoma County Honor Bands	Weill
JAN 29	2:00 PM	Faculty Concert	Schroeder
<b>FEB 10-19</b>		<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
<b>MARCH 1</b>	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
<b>APRIL 2</b>	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
<b>MAY 9</b>	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 #2***

***A FAMILY AFFAIR***

***Songs About the Ties That Bind***

**From the Vocal Studios of:**

Christa Durand

M. Jane Erwin

Pamela Hicks

Mark Kratz

Krista Wigle

**Collaborative Pianists:**

Yvonne Wormer

Dan Cromeenes

Wednesday, May 17, 2023  
1:00 pm  
Schroeder Hall

# PROGRAM

## PARENTS & CHILDREN

**Les Berceaux**

Gabriel Fauré (1845–1924)  
Sully Prudhomme (1839–1907)

June Ivanetich, soprano

**Stay With Me**  
from *Into the Woods*

Stephen Sondheim (1930–2021)

Nora Sarault, mezzo soprano

**Children will Listen**  
from *Into the Woods*

Stephen Sondheim

Rachel Archambault, mezzo soprano

**So Big/So Small**  
from *Dear Evan Hansen*

Benj Pasek (b. 1985)  
Justin Paul (b. 1985)

Gabrielle Giddings, mezzo soprano

**Little Green**

Joni Mitchell (b. 1943)

Michaela Thomas, soprano

**Danny's Song**

Kenny Loggins (b. 1948)

Alexander Pletkin, tenor  
with Michaela Thomas, soprano

**That's Family**  
from *It Shoulda Been You*

Barbara Anselmi (1943–2018)  
Brian Hargrove (b. 1956)

Melody Rose Neal, soprano  
Gabrielle Giddings, mezzo soprano  
Samuel Martin, tenor  
Nick Lawson, baritone

## **BROTHERS AND SISTERS**

Avant de quitter ces lieux  
from *Faust*

Charles Gounod (1818-1893)  
Johann Wolfgang Goethe (1749-1832)

Nick Lawson, baritone

Evening Prayer  
from *Hansel & Gretel*

Engelbert Humperdinck (1854-1921)  
Adelheid Wette (1858-1916)

Michaela Thomas, soprano  
Corwin Wilson, alto

Somewhere Out There  
from *An American Tail*

James Horner (1953-2015)  
Barry Mann (b. 1939)  
Cynthia Weill (b. 1940)

David Kerr, baritone

The Phone Call  
from *Lucky Stiff*

Stephen Flaherty (b. 1982)  
Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948)

Samuel Martin, tenor

## **ORPHANS & OUTCASTS**

In der Fremde from *Liederkreis, Op. 39*

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)  
Joseph von Eichendorff (1788-1857)

Brayden Simmons-Ayala, baritone

Maybe from *Annie*

Charles Strouse (b. 1928)  
Martin Charnin (1934-2019)

Margaret Millard, soprano

Stranger to the Rain  
from *Children of Eden*

Music & lyrics by Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Melody Rose Neal, soprano

**Crowded Table**

Brandi Carlisle (b. 1981)  
Natalie Hemby (b. 1977)  
Lori McKenna (b. 1968)

Michaela Thomas, soprano  
Kathryn Rodriguez, mezzo soprano  
Alexander Pletkin, tenor  
John Kirk, baritone

**DEPARTED LOVED ONES**

**I'll Fly Away**

Albert E. Brumley (1905-1977)  
Arr. by David Kerr (b. 1997)

Samuel Martin-lead  
Alexander Pletkin- tenor  
Brayden Simmons-Ayala- baritone  
David Kerr- bass

**Danny Boy**

Traditional Irish melody  
Text by Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929)  
Arr. by Dan Cromeenes

Emily Rae Fealy, soprano

**Everything I Know  
from *In The Heights***

Lin-Manuel Miranda (b. 1980)

Kathryn Rodriguez, mezzo soprano

**Sa Ugoy ng Duyan**

Lucio Diestro San Pedro, Sr. (1913-2002)  
Levi Celerio (1910-2002)

Charlie Whitaker, soprano

**FAMILY PRESSURES**

**Laurie's Aria  
from *The Tender Land***

Aaron Copland (1900-1990)  
Horace Everett (1927-2001)

Julianne Nguyen, soprano

**Love Who You Love**  
**from A Man of No Importance**

Music by Stephen Flaherty  
Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens

John Kirk, baritone

**Edges of the World**  
**from *Fun Home***

Jeanine Tesori (b. 1961)  
Lisa Kron (b. 1961)

Kyle Piet, bass

**Everything Else**  
**from *Next to Normal***

Tom Kitt (b. 1974)  
Brian Yorkey (b. 1970)

Corwin Wilson, alto

**Light**  
**from *Next to Normal***

Tom Kitt  
Brian Yorkey

Emily Rae Fealy, soprano  
Nora Sarault, mezzo soprano  
Rachel Archambault, mezzo soprano  
Corwin Wilson, alto  
Kyle Piet, bass

# TEXTS & TRANSLATIONS

## PARENTS & CHILDREN

### Les Berceaux

Gabriel Fauré (1845-1924)

Sully Prudhomme (1839-1907)

*Le long du quai, les grands vaisseaux,  
Que la houle incline en silence,  
Ne prennent pas garde aux berceaux  
Que la main des femmes balance,  
Mais viendra le jour des adieux,  
Car il faut que les femmes pleurent,  
Et que les hommes curieux  
Tentent les horizons qui leurrent!  
Et ce jour-là les grands vaisseaux,  
Fuyant le port qui diminue,  
Sentent leurs masses retenues  
Par l'âme des lointains berceaux.*

Along the quays, the large ships,  
Rocked silently by the surge  
Do not heed the cradles  
Which the hands of women rock,  
But the day of farewells will come,  
For the women are bound to weep,  
And the inquisitive men  
Must dare the horizons that lure them!  
And on that day the large ships,  
Fleeing from the vanishing port,  
Feel their bulk held back  
By the soul of the far away cradles.

### Stay With Me from *Into the Woods*

Stephen Sondheim (1930-2021)

What did I clearly say?  
Children must listen.  
What were you not to do?  
Children must see. And learn.

Why could you not obey?  
Children should listen.  
What have I been to you?  
What would you have me be?  
Handsome like a prince?

Ah, but I am old, I am ugly. I embarrass you.  
You are ashamed of me. You are ashamed.  
You don't understand.

Don't you know what's out there in the world?  
Someone has to shield you from the world.  
Stay with me.

Princes wait there in the world, it's true.  
Princes, yes, but wolves and humans too.  
Stay at home. I am home.



Who out there could love you more than I?  
What out there that I can not supply?  
Stay with me.

Stay with me, the world is dark and wild.  
Stay a child while you can be a child.  
With me.

**Children will Listen from *Into the Woods***

Stephen Sondheim (1930-2021)

How do you say to your child in the night?  
Nothing's all black, but then nothing's all white  
How do you say it will all be all right  
When you know that it might not be true  
What do you do?

Careful the things you say  
Children will listen.  
Careful the things you do  
Children will see and learn.  
Children may not obey, but children will listen.  
Children will look to you for which way to turn  
To learn what to be  
Careful before you say "Listen to me"  
Children will listen.

Careful the wish you make  
Wishes are children  
Careful the path they take  
Wishes come true, not free  
Careful the spell you cast,  
Not just on children  
Sometimes the spell may last  
Past what you can see  
And turn against you  
Careful the tale you tell  
That is the spell  
Children will listen

How can you say to a child who's in flight  
"Don't slip away and I won't hold so tight"  
What can you say that no matter how slight  
Won't be misunderstood  
What do you leave to your child when you're dead?

Only whatever you put in it's head  
Things that your mother and father had said  
That were left to them too  
Careful what you say  
Children will listen  
Careful you do it too  
Children will see and learn  
Guide them then step away  
Children will glisten  
Tamper with what is true  
And children will turn  
If just to be free  
Careful before you say "Listen to me"  
Children will listen.

**So Big/So Small from *Dear Evan Hansen***

Benj Pasek (b. 1985)

Justin Paul (b. 1985)

It was a February day  
When your dad came by before goin' away  
A U-haul truck in the driveway  
The day it was suddenly real.

I told you not to come outside  
But you saw that truck and you smiled so wide  
A real live truck in your driveway  
We let you sit behind the wheel.  
Goodbye, goodbye  
Now it's just me and my little guy.

And the house felt so big  
And I felt so small.

That night I tucked you in to bed  
I will never forget how you sat up and said,  
"Is there another truck coming to our driveway,  
A truck that will take Mommy away?"

And the house felt so big  
And I felt so small.  
And I knew there would be moments that I'd miss  
And I knew there would be space I couldn't fill  
And I knew I'd come up short a million different ways  
And I did, and I do, and I will.

But like that February day  
I will take your hand, squeeze it tightly and say:  
"There's not another truck in the driveway  
Your Mom isn't going anywhere  
Your Mom is staying right here  
No matter what, I'll be here."

When it all feels so big  
'Til it all feels so small.

### **Little Green**

Joni Mitchell (b. 1943)

Born with the moon in cancer  
Choose her a name she will answer to  
Call her green and the winters cannot fade her  
Call her green for the children who've made her  
Little green, be a gypsy dancer  
He went to california  
Hearing that everything's warmer there  
So you write him a letter and say, "her eyes are blue."  
He sends you a poem and she's lost to you  
Little green, he's a non-conformer  
Just a little green  
Like the color when the spring is born  
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow  
Just a little green  
Like the nights when the northern lights perform  
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes  
And sometimes there'll be sorrow  
Child with a child pretending  
Weary of lies you are sending home  
So you sign all the papers in the family name  
You're sad and you're sorry, but you're not ashamed  
Little green, have a happy ending  
Just a little green  
Like the color when the spring is born  
There'll be crocuses to bring to school tomorrow  
Just a little green  
Like the nights when the northern lights perform  
There'll be icicles and birthday clothes  
And sometimes there'll be sorrow

## Danny's Song

Kenny Loggins (b. 1948)

People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one  
And we've just begun  
Think I'm gonna have a son  
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove  
Conceived in love  
Sun is gonna shine above  
And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with you, honey  
And everything will bring a chain of love, oh, oh, oh  
In the mornin', when I rise  
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright

Seems as though, a month ago, I was Beta-Chi  
Never got high  
Oh, was a sorry guy  
Now, I smile and face the girl that shares my name, yeah  
Now I'm through with the game  
This boy'll never be the same  
And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with you, honey  
And everything will bring a chain of love, oh, oh, oh  
In the morning, when I rise  
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright

Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign  
Strong and kind  
And the little boy is mine  
Now I see a family where once was none  
Now we've just begun  
Yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun  
And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with you, honey  
And everything will bring a chain of love, oh, oh, oh  
And in the morning, when I rise  
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright

Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup  
Drink it up  
Love her and she'll bring you luck

And if you find she helps your mind  
Better take her home, home, yeah  
Don't you live alone  
Try to earn what lovers own  
And even though we ain't got money  
I'm so in love with you, honey  
And everything will bring a chain of love, oh, oh, oh  
In the morning, when I rise  
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes  
And tell me everything is gonna be alright

### **That's Family from *It Shoulda Been You***

Barbara Anselmi (1943-2018)

Brian Hargrove (b. 1956)

So you think your daughter's going to marry a guy.  
All you plan to do that day is stand by and cry.  
She wears your dress, she wears your pearls,  
And then she says she's pregnant and she sleeps with girls.  
But am I surprised?  
That's family.

There's a chance I should have known that my son would be gay.  
I encouraged everything to make him that way.  
I showed him plays with thespians.  
It worked so well he's gay and sleeps with lesbians.  
But am I surprised?  
That's family.

You can make plans by the score.  
Involve your children,  
And just watch the plans fly out the door.

Now our kids are getting ready to add to the clan.  
With so many of us bubbees,  
It's useless to plan.  
The child will grow, we'll fret and fuss,  
Then the kid'll do to them what they just did to us.  
Will they be surprised? *Bet on it*  
That's family.

Did you see that?  
Our two wives are now relating.  
Is this real, or are we both hallucinating?  
Yes. It's true. Oy vey!

Betcha stranger things will happen  
When you become family.

You can make plans by the score.  
Involve your children,  
And just watch the plans fly out the door.  
You can make plans by the score.  
Involve your children,  
And just watch the plans fly out the door.

Now our kids are getting ready to add to the clan.  
With so many of us bubbees,  
It's useless to plan.  
The child will grow, we'll fret and fuss,  
Then the kid'll do to them what they just did to us.

A word to the wise:  
When you become family.  
Crazy, contented, devoted, demented  
Loving neurotic adoring psychotic,  
Mostly happy family!

## **BROTHERS AND SISTERS**

### **Avant de quitter ces lieux from *Faust***

Charles Gounod (1818-1893)  
Johann Wolfgang Goethe (1749-1832)

*Avant de quitter ces lieux  
Sol natal de mes aïeux  
A toi, Seigneur et Roi des cieux  
Ma sœur je confie  
Daigne de tout danger  
Toujours, toujours la protéger  
Cette sœur si chérie!  
Daigne de tout danger la protéger  
Daigne la protéger de tout danger*

*Délivré d'une triste pensée  
J'irai chercher la gloire  
La gloire au seins des ennemis  
Le premier, le plus brave au fort de la mêlée  
J'irai combattre pour mon pays  
Et si vers lui, Dieu me rappelle  
Je veillerai sur toi fidèle  
O Marguerite!*

Before leaving these places  
Native soil of my ancestors  
To you, Lord and King of heaven  
My sister I entrust  
Deign of all danger  
Always, always protect her  
This sister so dear!  
Deign to protect her from all danger  
Delivered from a sad thought  
I will seek glory  
Glory in the breasts of enemies  
The first, the bravest at the height of the fray  
I will go fight for my country  
And if towards him, God calls me back  
I will watch over you faithful  
O Margaret!

**Evening Prayer from *Hansel & Gretel***

Engelbert Humperdinck (1854-1921)

Adelheid Wette (1858-1916)

*Abends, will ich schlafen gehn,  
Vierzehn Engel um mich stehn:  
Zwei zu meinen Häupten,  
Zwei zu meinen Füßen,  
Zwei zu meiner Rechten,  
Zwei zu meiner Linken,  
Zweie, die mich decken,  
Zweie, die mich wecken,  
Zweie, die mich weisen,  
Zu Himmels-Paradeisen.*

When at night I go to sleep  
Fourteen angels watch do keep  
Two my head are guarding  
Two my feet are guiding  
Two are on my right hand  
Two are on my left hand  
Two who warmly cover  
Two who o'er me hover  
Two to whom 'tis given  
To guide my steps to heaven

**Somewhere Out There from *An American Tail***

James Horner (1953-2015)

Barry Mann (b. 1939)

Cynthia Weill (b. 1940)

Somewhere out there beneath the pale moonlight  
Someone's thinking of me and loving me tonight  
Somewhere out there someone's saying a prayer  
That we'll find one another in that big somewhere out there  
And even though I know how very far apart we are  
It helps to think we might be wishin' on the same bright star  
And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby  
It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky

Somewhere out there, if love can see us through  
Then we'll be together somewhere out there  
Out where dreams come true

**The Phone Call from *Lucky Stiff***

Stephen Flaherty (b. 1982)

Lynn Ahrens (b. 1948)

Uh, hello?  
Mary Alice! Can you hear me?  
Listen, honey, I'm calling to tell you...  
There's a problem...  
Are you sitting?  
Well, I won't be home for dinner tonight!

You know Nicky? Rita's husband?  
Well I think he is planning to kill me!  
Mary Alice, it's not funny!  
And I won't be home for dinner tonight.

Don't hold the meatloaf!  
Don't toss the salad!  
Don't talk to strangers and make up some excuse for mom.  
Call all my patients, break my appointments,  
Please, Mary Alice, just be calm!

Are you finished? Are you better?  
Mary Alice, you're overreacting.  
Honey bunny? Are you crying?

It's your birthday. Gee, I'm sorry.  
Mary Alice, it's only a birthday!  
So you're forty!  
I'm in danger!  
And I won't be home for dinner to...

Blow out the candles!  
Open the presents!  
Please, Mary Alice!! I'm in Europe, in an airport  
With no wallet, no cards and no money,  
With my sister who is crazy  
And she's got me in an awful jam!  
So the answer, Mary Alice, is I won't be home for dinner, Mary Alice...  
Mary Alice?  
Damn!



## **ORPHANS & OUTCASTS**

### **In der Fremde (Liederkreis, Op. 39)**

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Joseph von Eichendorff (1788-1857)

*Aus der Heimat hinter den Blitzen rot  
Da kommen die Wolken her,  
Aber Vater und Mutter sind lange tot,  
Es kennt mich dort keiner mehr.*

*Wie bald, ach wie bald kommt die stille Zeit,  
Da ruhe ich auch, und über mir  
Rauschet die schöne Waldeinsamkeit,  
Und keiner kennt mich mehr hier.*

From the direction of home, behind the red flashes of lightning  
There come clouds,  
But Father and Mother are long dead;  
No one knows me there anymore.

How soon, oh how soon will that quiet time come,  
When I too shall rest, and over me  
the beautiful forest's loneliness shall rustle,  
And no one here shall know me anymore.

### **Maybe from Annie**

Charles Strouse (b. 1928)

Martin Charnin (1934-2019)

Maybe far away, or maybe real nearby,  
He may be pouring her coffee, she may be straight'ning his tie.  
Maybe in a house all hidden by a hill,  
She's sitting playing pianah, he's sitting paying a bill.

Betcha they're young, betcha they're smart,  
Bet they collect things like ashtrays and art.  
Betcha they're good, why shouldn't they be,  
Their one mistake was giving up me.  
So, maybe now it's time, and maybe when I wake  
They'll be there calling me "Baby,"  
Maybe.

Betcha he reads, betcha she sews,  
Maybe she's made me a closet of clothes.  
Maybe they're strict, as straight as a line.

Don't really care as long as they're mine.  
So, maybe now this prayer's the last one of its kind:  
Won't you please come get your baby?  
Maybe.

**Stranger to the Rain from *Children of Eden***

Music & lyrics by Stephen Schwartz (b. 1948)

Shed no tears for me  
There'll be rain enough today  
I'm wishing you godspeed  
As I wave you on your way  
This won't be the first time  
I've stayed behind to face  
The bitter consequences  
Of an ancient fall from grace  
I'm a daughter of the race of Cain  
I am not a stranger to the rain

Orphan in the storm  
That's a role I've played before  
I've learned not to tremble  
When I hear the thunder roar  
I don't curse what I can't change  
I just play the hand I'm dealt  
When they lighten up the rations  
I tighten up my belt  
I won't say I've never felt the pain  
But I am not a stranger to the rain

And for the boy who's given me  
The sweetest love I've known  
I wish for him another love  
So he won't be alone  
Because I am bound to walk  
Among the wounded and the slain  
And when the storm comes  
Crashing on the plain  
I will dance before the lightning  
To music sacred and profane

Oh, shed no tears for me  
Light no candle for my sake  
This journey I'll be making  
Is one we all must make

Shoulder to the wind  
I'll turn my face into the spray  
And when the heavens open  
Let the drops fall where they may  
If they finally wash away the stain  
From a daughter of the race of Cain  
I am not a stranger to the rain  
Let it rain

### **Crowded Table**

Brandi Carlisle (b. 1981)  
Natalie Hemby (b. 1977)  
Lori McKenna (b. 1968)

You can hold my hand  
When you need to let go  
I can be your mountain  
When you're feeling valley-low  
I can be your streetlight  
Showing you the way home  
You can hold my hand  
When you need to let go

I want a house with a crowded table  
And a place by the fire for everyone  
Let us take on the world while we're young and able  
And bring us back together when the day is done

If we want a garden  
We're gonna have to sow the seed  
Plant a little happiness  
Let the roots run deep  
If it's love that we give  
Then it's love that we reap  
If we want a garden  
We're gonna have to sow the seed

Yeah I want a house with a crowded table  
And a place by the fire for everyone  
Let us take on the world while we're young and able  
And bring us back together when the day is done

The door is always open  
Your picture's on my wall  
Everyone's a little broken

And everyone belongs  
Yeah, everyone belongs

I want a house with a crowded table  
And a place by the fire for everyone  
Let us take on the world while we're young and able  
And bring us back together when the day is done  
And bring us back together when the day is done

## **DEPARTED LOVED ONES**

### **I'll Fly Away**

Albert E. Brumley (1905-1977)

arr. David Kerr (b. 1997)

Fly away  
Glory Hallelujah!  
Some glad morning when this life is over  
I'll fly away  
To a home on God's celestial shore,  
Oh Glory!  
When I die, Hallelujah, by and by,  
When the shadows of this life have gone,  
Like a bird from prison bars has flown

### **Danny Boy**

Traditional Irish melody

Text by Frederic Edward Weatherly (1848-1929)

Arr. Dan Cromeenes

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.  
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,  
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.  
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,—  
Oh, Danny boy, Oh Danny boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,  
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,  
Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying,  
And kneel and say an Avé there for me.  
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,  
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,  
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,  
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

## **Everything I Know In The Heights**

Lin Manuel Miranda (b. 1980)

In this album, there's a picture  
Of the ladies at Daniela's  
You can tell it's from the 80s by the volume of their hair  
There's Usnavi, just a baby  
'87, Halloween  
If it happened on this block Abuela was there

Every afternoon I came  
She'd make sure I did my homework  
She could barely write her name,  
But even so she would stare at the paper and tell me,  
"Bueno, Let's review. Why don't you tell me everything you know?"

In this album there's a picture  
Of Abuela in Havana  
She is holding a rag doll  
Unsmiling, black and white  
I wonder what she's thinking  
Does she know that she'll be leaving  
For the city on a cold dark night?

And on the day they ran  
Did she dream of endless summer?  
Did her mother have a plan?  
Or did they just go?  
Did somebody sit her down and say,  
"Claudia, get ready,  
To leave behind everything you know."  
Everything I know  
What do I know?

In this folder there's a picture  
Of my high school graduation  
With a program, mint condition  
And a star beside my name  
Here's a picture of my parents  
As I left for California  
She saved everything we gave her  
Every little scrap of paper  
And our lives are in these boxes  
While the woman who held us is gone  
But we go on, we grow, so

Hold tight, Abuela, if you're up there  
I'll make you proud of everything I know  
Thank you, for everything I know

### **Sa Ugoy ng Duyan**

Lucio Diestro San Pedro, Sr. (1913-2002)

Levi Celerio (1910-2002)

*Sana'y di nagmaliw ang dati kong araw,  
Nang munti pang bata sa piling ni Nanay;  
Nais kong maulit ang awit ni inang mahal,  
Awit ng pag-ibig habang ako'y nasa duyan.*

*Sa aking pagtulog na labis ang himbing,  
Ang bantay ko'y tala, ang tanod ko'y bituin;  
Sa piling ni Nanay langit ay buhay!  
Puso kong may dusa sabik sa ugoy ng duyan.  
Nais kong matulog sa dating duyan ko Inang.  
Oh! Inay*

I wish the memories didn't fade,  
As a small child in the arms of mother;  
I want to hear again my beloved mothers song,  
A song of love while I was in the cradle.  
In my sleep that is so sound,

My guardian is Venus, my keepers are the stars.  
In the arms of mother life is heaven!  
My heart with grief is longing for the sway of the cradle  
I want to sleep in my old cradle Mom.

Oh! Mom

In my sleep that is so sound,  
My guardian is Venus, my keepers are the stars.  
In the arms of mother life is heaven!  
My heart with grief is longing for the sway of the cradle  
I want to sleep in my old cradle Mom.

### **FAMILY PRESSURES**

#### **Laurie's Aria from *The Tender Land***

Aaron Copland (1900-1990)

Horace Everett (1927-2001)

Once I thought I'd never grow tall as this fence  
Time dragged heavy and slow

But April came and August went  
Before I knew just what they meant  
And little by little I grew  
And as I grew I came to know  
How fast the time could go

Once I thought I'd never go outside this fence  
This space was plenty for me  
But I walked down the road one day  
And just happened I can't say  
But little by little it came to be  
That line between the earth and sky  
Came beckoning to me

Now the time has grown short  
The world has grown so wide  
I'll be graduated soon  
Why am I strange inside?

What makes me think I'd like to try  
To go down all those roads beyond that line  
Above the earth and 'neath the sky?  
Tomorrow when I sit upon  
The graduation platform stand  
I know my hand will shake  
When I reach out to take that paper  
With the ribboned band

Now that all the learning's done  
O who knows what will now begin?  
O it's so strange  
I'm strange inside  
The time has grown so short  
The world so wide

**Love Who You Love from *A Man of No Importance***

Music by Stephen Flaherty (b.1960)

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens (b.1948)

I'm not one to lecture.  
How could I dare?  
Someone like me who's been mainly nowhere.  
But in my experience, be as it may,  
You just have to love who you love.

Your common sense tells you best not begin.  
But your fool heart cannot help plungin' in,  
And nothing and no one can stand in your way.  
You just have to love who you love.

People can be hard sometimes, and their words can cut so deep.  
Choose the one you choose, love, and don't lose a moment's sleep.  
Who can tell you who to want?  
Who can tell you what you were destined to be?  
Take it from me...

There's no fault in loving,  
No call for shame.  
Everyone's heart does exactly the same.  
And once you believe that, you'll learn how to say:  
"I love who I love who I love."  
Then just go and love who you love.

### **Edges of the World from *Fun Home***

Jeanine Tesori (b. 1961)

Lisa Kron (b. 1961)

I fucking love beginnings Flying high  
It's hard to know where to start  
It's all so fast I'm trying not to spin.  
I guess I'm older  
And it's harder when you're older to begin

Peeling plaster, Sagging roof,  
Two missing stairs, A buckled wall  
I'm fired up to do this  
But on my own for it all...

So much damage, Broken windows,  
Pipes are shit, Crap veneer  
It's hours later,  
Jesus, I'm still standing here.

But when the sunlight hits the parlor wall  
At certain times of day  
I see how fine this house could be.  
I see it so damn clear  
What's the matter?  
Why am I standing here?



Bad foundation, Twisting floorboards,  
Shoddy pipes, A gaping hole  
It's a lot to keep under control

Something's cracking, Something's rotting,  
Piles of ruin, and debris  
Killing me!  
Crushing me!  
Pushing me!

Dear Al, I'm scared.  
I had a life I thought I understood  
I took it and I squeezed out every bit of life I could  
But the edges of the world that held me up have gone away  
And I'm falling into nothingness  
Or flying into something so sublime.

And I'm A man I don't know  
Who am I now? Where do I go?  
I can't go back  
I can't find my way through  
I might still break a heart or two

But when the sunlight hits the parlor wall  
At certain times of day  
I see how fine this house could be.  
I see it so damn clear!  
Oh my god  
Why am I standing here?

**Everything Else from *Next to Normal***

Tom Kitt (b. 1974)

Brian Yorkey (b. 1970)

Mozart was crazy  
Flat fucking crazy  
Batshit, I hear  
But his music's not crazy  
It's balanced, it's nimble  
It's crystalline clear

There's harmony, logic  
You listen to these  
You don't hear his doubts  
Or his debts or disease

You scan through the score  
And put fingers on keys  
And you play  
And everything else goes away  
Everything else goes away

And you play 'til it's perfect  
You play 'til you ache  
You play 'til the strings or your fingernails break  
So you'll rock that recital  
And get into Yale  
So you won't feel so sick  
And you won't look so pale  
'Cause you've got your full ride  
And your early admit  
So you're done with this school  
And with all of this shit  
And you graduate early  
You're gone as of May  
And there's nothing your paranoid parents can say

And you know that it's just a sonata away  
And you play  
And you play

And everything else goes away

**Light from *Next to Normal***

Tom Kitt (b. 1974)

Brian Yorkey (b. 1970)

We need some light.  
First of all, we need some light.  
You can't sit here in the dark.  
And all alone, it's a sorry sight.  
It's just you and me.  
We'll live, you'll see.

Night after night,  
We'd sit and wait for the morning light.  
But we've waited far too long,  
For all that's wrong to be made right.

Day after day,  
Wishing all our cares away.

Trying to fight the things we feel,  
But some hurts never heal.  
Some ghosts are never gone,  
But we go on,  
We still go on.

And you find some way to survive  
And you find out you don't have to be happy at all,  
To be happy you're alive.

Day after day,  
Give me clouds, and rain and gray.  
Give me pain, if that's what's real.  
It's the price we pay to feel.  
The price of love is loss,  
But still we pay.  
We love anyway.

And when the night has finally gone.  
And when we see the new day dawn.  
We'll wonder how we wandered for so long, so blind.  
The wasted world we thought we knew,  
The light will make it look brand new.  
So  
Let it  
Shine, shine, shine.

Day after day,  
We'll find the will to find our way.  
Knowing that the darkest skies will someday see the sun.  
When our long night is done,  
There will be light.

When we open up our lives.  
Sons and daughters, husbands, wives.  
And fight that fight.  
There will be light.

# 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](https://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](http://music.sonoma.edu)