

AIM HIGH REACH WIDE EDUCATE ALL

Sonoma State University
Department of Music
2023 - 24 Concert Series



SPRING 2024 CONCERTS

Tickets \$12
SSU Students Free

Box Office:
707.664-4246
tickets.sonoma.edu

JAN 28	2:00 PM	Navarro Trio	Schroeder
FEB 9	ALL DAY	SSU/Redwood Empire Jazz Festival	Weill
FEB 9, 10	7:30PM	<i>In the Heights</i>	Evert B. Person Theatre
FEB 11	2:00 PM		
FEB 13	6:30 PM	Bassoon Masterclass with Jeff Robinson	Schroeder
FEB 16, 17	7:30 PM	<i>In the Heights</i>	Evert B. Person Theatre
FEB 18	2:00 PM		
FEB 24	ALL DAY	2024 NATS Vocal Festival	Schroeder
FEB 27	7:30 PM	An Evening of Saxophone Chamber Music	Schroeder
FEB 28	1:00 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MAR 5	7:30 PM	SSU Jazz Combos	Schroeder
MAR 6	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MAR 7	7:30 PM	SSU Jazz Orchestra	Weill
MAR 11	7:30 PM	SSU Concert Band	Weill
MAR 13-15	ALL DAY	Sonoma Invitational Wind Band & Orchestra Fest	Weill
APRIL 7	7:30 PM	SSU Concerto Competition	Schroeder
APRIL 9	7:30 PM	Faculty Recital featuring Ian Carey	Schroeder
APRIL 17	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
APRIL 19	7:30 PM	Concert Choir & SonoVoce	Schroeder
APRIL 20	7:30 PM	Brass Ensemble: Full Fathom Five	Schroeder
APRIL 21	2:00 PM	Navarro Trio	Schroeder
APRIL 26	ALL DAY	CMEA State Choral Festival	Green Music Center
APRIL 27	7:30 PM	Symphony Orchestra Season Finale	Weill
MAY 1	7:30 PM	Concert Band & Diablo Valley Winds	Weill
MAY 2	7:30 PM	SSU Jazz Combos	Schroeder
MAY 3	7:30 PM	Chamber Music Ensembles	Schroeder
MAY 4	7:30 PM	SSU Wind Ensemble and CSU Fullerton	Weill
MAY 6	7:30 PM	SSU Jazz Orchestra	Weill
MAY 7	7:30 PM	SSU Guitar Ensemble	Schroeder
MAY 8	1:00 PM	Instrumental Repertory Recital	Schroeder
MAY 9	7:30 PM	Music Theatre Scenes	Schroeder
MAY 11	7:30 PM	Rock Collegium	Schroeder
MAY 12	2:00 PM	Student Composers	Schroeder
MAY 15	7:30 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder

Sonoma State University
Department of Music
Presents

Final Vocal Repertory Recital Spring 2024

From the Vocal Studios of:

M. Jane Erwin

Mark Kratz

Lee Steward

Krista Wigle

Collaborative Pianists:

Dan Cromeenes and Yvonne Wormer

Wednesday, May 15, 2024
7:30 pm
Schroeder Hall

PROGRAM

ACT 1: Tribute to the Greatest of All Time (G.O.A.T) Singers

"Questa o Quello" from *Rigoletto*

Giuseppe Verdi (1813-1901)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Luciano Pavarotti

Alexander Pletkin, tenor

"La Vie En Rose"

Edith Piaf (1915-1963)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Edith Piaf

Raquel Howle, mezzo-soprano

"Ombra mai fù" from *Serse*

George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Lorraine Hunt Lieberson

Gwennora Sarault, mezzo-soprano

"Die liebe Farbe" from *Die schöne Müllerin*

Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Matthias Goerne (b. 1967)

John Kirk, baritone

"Caro Mio Ben"

Tommaso Giordani (1730-1806)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Luciano Pavarotti

Corwin James Wilson, tenor

"Der Leiermann" from *Winterreise*

Franz Schubert

G.O.A.T. Singer: Thomas Quastoff

Joshua Lovell, baritone

"Sérénade Italienne" From *Op. 2, No. 5*

Ernest Chausson (1855-1899)

G.O.A.T. Singer: Jessye Norman

Rachel Archambault, mezzo-soprano

"Come Unto Him" from *Messiah*

George Frederick Handel

G.O.A.T. Singer: Renée Fleming

Charlie Whitaker, mezzo-soprano

"Gretchen Am Spinnrade" from *Goethe's Faust*
G.O.A.T. Singer: Arleen Auger

Franz Schubert

Avery Terra: mezzo-soprano

"Se tu m'ami, se sospiri"
G.O.A.T. Singer: Luciano Pavarotti

Alessandro Parisotti (1853-1919)

Kyle Piet, baritone

"Schäfer's Klagelied"
G.O.A.T. Singer: Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau

Franz Schubert

Julianne Nguyen, soprano

"Amarilli, mia bella"
G.O.A.T. Singer: Cecilia Bartoli

Guilin Caccini (1551-1618)

Kaitlyn Price, Mezzo-Soprano

"Let the Bright Seraphim"
G.O.A.T. Singer: Kathleen Battle

George Frederick Handel

Maggie Millard, soprano
Miriam Bozman, trumpet

"Una furtiva lagrima" from *L'elisir d'amore*
G.O.A.T. Singer: Luciano Pavarotti

Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

Sam Martin, Tenor

"Largo al factotum" from *Il barbiere di Siviglia*
G.O.A.T. Singer: Robert Merrill

Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868)

Brayden Simmons Ayala, Baritenor

- INTERMISSION -

ACT 2: "Singing Together"

"Some Things Are Meant to Be" from *Little Women* Jason Howland (b. 1971)

Raquel Howle, mezzo-soprano
Kaitlyn Price, mezzo-soprano

"Know Who You Are" Rodger Hodgson (b.1950)

Joshua Lovell, baritone
Alexander Pletkin, tenor

"Anything You Can Do" from *Annie Get Your Gun* Irving Berlin (1888-1989)

Brayden Simmons-Ayala, baritenor
Rachel Archambault, mezzo-soprano

"Tanzlied" from *Vier Duette* Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Sam Martin, Tenor
Gwennora Sarault, mezzo-soprano

"Seventeen" from *Heathers* Laurence O'Keefe (b. 1969)
Kevin Murphy (b. 1967)

Corwin James Wilson, Tenor
Avery Terra, mezzo-soprano

"Nine to Five" from *9 to 5* Dolly Parton (b. 1946)

Maggie Millard, soprano
John Kirk, baritone
Sam Martin, tenor

"O Love, True Love" from *The Sorcerer* Lyrics by: W. S. Gilbert (1836-1911)
Music by: Arthur S. Sullivan (1842-1900)

Alexander Pletkin, tenor
Julianne Nguyen, mezzo-soprano

"Swallow a Fly" (childrens rhyme) Arranged by: Charlie Whitaker (b. 1994)

June Ivanetich, soprano
Kyle Piet, baritone
Charlie Whitaker, mezzo-soprano

TEXTS, TRANSLATIONS, & PROGRAM NOTES

ACT 1:

"Questa o quella"

Questa o quella per me pari sono
a quant' altre d' intorno
mi vedo,
del mio core l' impero non cedo
meglio ad una che ad altre beltà
La costoro avvenenza è
qual dono
di che il fato ne infiora la vita
s' oggi questa mi torna gradita
forse un' altra
doman lo sarà.
La costanza tiranna delcore
detestiamo qual morbo crudele,
sol chi vuole si serbi fedele;
Non v'ha amor se
non v'è libertà.
De' i mariti il geloso furore,
degli amanti le smanie derido,
anco d' Argo i cent'occhi disfido
se mi punge una qualche beltà.

"La Vie En Rose"

Des yeux qui font baiser les miens
Un rire qui se perd sur sa bouche
Voilà le portrait sans retouche
De l'homme auquel j'appartiens
Quand il me prend dans ses bras
Il me parle tout bas
Je vois la vie en rose
Il me dit des mots d'amour
Des mots de tous les jours
Et ça me fait quelque chose
Il est entré dans mon cœur
Une part de bonheur
Dont je connais la cause
C'est lui pour moi, moi pour lui
Dans la vie
Il me l'a dit, l'a juré pour la vie
Et dès que je l'aperçois
Alors, je sens en moi
Mon cœur qui bat

This girl or that girl are
equal to the all the others
I see around me,
the core of my being I will not yield
to one beauty or another
their attractiveness is
what they are gifted
from fate and embellishes life
Perhaps today this girl welcomes me
perhaps tomorrow another
girl will demand me.
Constancy is a tyrant to the heart
it is a hated cruel disease to
only those who want you to be faithful;
There can be no love if
there is no freedom.
Husbands' jealous rage,
lovers' woes I despise,
I defy the hundred eyes of Argo
if I fancy a few beauties

"Life in Pink"

Eyes that lower mine
A laugh which is lost on his lips
That's the untouched portrait
Of the man to whom I belong
When he holds me in his arms
When he speaks to me softly
I see life in pink
He speaks words of love to me
Everyday words
And that does something to me
He has entered into my heart
A piece of happiness
The cause of which I know
It's him for me, me for him
in life
He said that to me, swore it for life
And as soon as I see him
I feel in me
My heart that pounds

"Ombra Mai Fu"

Frondi tenere e belle
del mio platano amato,
per voi risplenda il fato.
Tuoni, lampi, e procelle
non v'oltraggino mai la cara pace.
Nè giunga a profanarvi austro rapace!
Aria
Ombra mai fù
di vegetabile,
cara ed amabile,
soave più.

"Die Liebe Farbe"

In Grün will ich mich kleiden
In grüne Thränenweiden
Mein Schatz hat's Grün so gern
Will suchen einen Zypressenhain
Eine Haide von grünem Rosmarein:
Mein Schatz hat's Grün so gern

Wohlauf zum fröhlichen Jagen!
Wohlauf durch Haid' und Hagen!
Mein Schatz hat's Jagen so gern
Das Wild, das ich jage, das ist der Tod
Die Haide, die heiß' ich die Liebesnoth:
Mein Schatz hat's Jagen so gern

Grabt mir ein Grab im Wasen
Deckt mich mit grünem Rasen
Mein Schatz hat's Grün so gern
Kein Kreuzlein schwarz,
kein Blümlein bunt
Grün, Alles grün so rings umher!
Mein Schatz hat's Grün so gern

"Caro mio ben"

Caro mio ben,
credimi almen,
senza di te
languisce il cor.

Il tuo fedel
sospira ognor.
Cessa, crudel,
tanto rigor!

"Never was a Shade"

Tender and beautiful branches
Of my beloved plain tree,
For you fate brightly shines.
Thunder, lightning, and storms
Never disturb your majestic calm.
Rapacious winds do not
reach out to defile you!
Never was there a shadow
Of branches,
Sweeter, more refreshing,
Or more gentle.

"The Color of Love"

I shall dress in green,
in green weeping willows:
my love is so fond of green.
I shall seek out a cypress grove,
a heath full of green rosemary:
my love is so fond of green.

Up, away to the merry hunt!
Away over heath and hedge!
My love is so fond of hunting.
The game I hunt is death.
The heath I call Love's Torment:
my love is so fond of hunting.

Dig me a grave in the grass.
Cover me with green turf.
My love is so fond of green.
No little black cross,
no colorful little flowers,
green, everything green, all around.
My love is so fond of green.

"My Dear Beloved"

My dear beloved,
believe me at least,
without you
my heart languishes.

Your faithful one
always sighs;
cease, cruel one,
so much punishment!

"Der Leiermann"

Drüben hinter'm Dorfe
Steht ein Leiermann,
Und mit starren Fingern
Dreht er was er kann.

Barfuss auf dem Eise
Schwankt er hin und her;
Und sein kleiner Teller
Bleibt ihm immer leer.

Keiner mag ihn hören,
Keiner sieht ihn an;
Und die Hunde knurren
Um den alten Mann.

Und er lässt es gehen
Alles, wie es will,
Dreht, und seine Leier
Steht ihm nimmer still.

Wunderlicher Alter,
Soll ich mit dir geh'n?
Willst zu meinen Liedern
Deine Leier dreh'n?

"Sérénade Italienne"

Partons en barque sur la mer
Pour passer la nuit aux étoiles;
Vois, il souffle juste assez d'air
Pour enfler la toile des voiles.

Le vieux pêcheur italien
Et ses deux fils qui nous conduisent
Écotent, mais n'entendent rien
Aux mots que nos bouches se disent.

Sur la mer calme et sombre, vois:
Nous pouvons échanger nos âmes,
Et nul ne comprendra nos voix
Que la nuit, le ciel et les lames.

"The Hurdy-Gurdy Player"

There, beyond the village,
stands a hurdy-gurdy player;
with numb fingers
he plays as best he can.

Barefoot on the ice
he totters to and fro,
and his little plate
remains forever empty.

No one wants to listen,
no one looks at him,
and the dogs growl
around the old man.

And he lets everything go on
as it will;
he plays, and his hurdy-gurdy
never stops.

Strange old man,
shall I go with you?
Will you turn your hurdy-gurdy
to my songs.

"Italian Serenade"

Let us set out in a boat over the sea
to pass the night beneath the stars;
see, just enough air is blowing
to fill the canvas of the sails.

The old Italian fisherman
and his two sons who steer us
listen, but understand nothing
of the words that our lips speak.

On the sea, calm and dark, see:
we can exchange our souls,
and none but the night,
the sky and the waves
will understand our voices.

"Come unto Him"

Come unto Him
All ye that labour
Come unto Him, ye
That are heavy laden
And He will give you rest

Take his yoke upon you
And learn of Him
For He is meek
And lowly of heart
And ye shall find rest
And ye shall find rest
Unto your souls

"Gretchen am Spinnrade"

Meine Ruh ist hin,
Mein Herz ist schwer,
Ich finde sie nimmer
Und nimmermehr.
Wo ich ihn nicht hab,
Ist mir das Grab,
Die ganze Welt
Ist mir vergällt.
Mein armer Kopf
Ist mir verrückt,
Mein aremer Sinn
Ist mir zerstückt.
Nach ihm nur schau ich
Zum Fenster hinaus,
Nach ihm nur geh ich
Aus dem Haus.
Sein hoher Gang,
Sein' edle Gestalt,
Seines Mundes Lächeln,
Seiner Augen Gewalt,
Und seiner Rede
Zauberfluss,
Sein Händedruck,
Und ach, sein Kuss.
Mein Busen
drängt
Sich nach ihm
hin.
Auch dürf ich
fassen

"Gretchen at the Spinning Wheel"

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 heart is heavy,
I will find it never
and never more.
My bosom urges itself
toward him.

Und halten ihn,
Und küssen ihn,
So wie ich wollt,
An seinen Küssen
Vergehen sollt!

"Se tu m'ami, se tu sospiri"

Se tu m'ami, se tu sospiri
Sol per me, gentil pastor,
Ho dolor de' tuoi martiri,
Ho diletto del tuo amor,
Ma se pensi che soletto
lo ti debba riamar,
Pastorello, sei soggetto
Facilmente a t'ingannar.

Bella rosa porporina
Oggi Silvia sceglierà,
Con la scusa della spina
Doman poi la sprezzerà.
Ma degli uomini il consiglio
lo per me non seguirò.
Non perché mi piace il giglio
Gli altri fiori
sprezzerrò.

"Schäfer Klagedied"

Da droben auf jenem Berge,
Da steh' ich tausendmal,
An meinem Stabe hingebogen,
Und schaue hinab in das Tal.
Dann folg' ich der weidenden Herde,
Mein Hündchen bewahret mir sie.
Ich bin herunter gekommen
Und weiss doch selber nicht wie.
Da steht von
schönen Blumen
Da steht die ganze Wiese so voll.
Ich breche sie, ohne zu wissen,
Wem ich sie geben soll.
Und Regen, Sturm und Gewitter
Verpass' ich unter dem Baum,
Die Türe dort bleibt verschlossen;
Doch alles ist leider ein Traum.

Ah, might I grasp
And hold him!
And kiss him,
As I would wish,
At his kisses
I should die!

"If you love me, if you sigh for me"

If you love me, if you
sigh for me, gentle shepherd,
your pain hurts me,
yet I delight in your love.
But if you think that
I must return my love only to you,
shepherd boy, then you are
easily deceived.

A beautiful purple rose
Silvia will choose today -
Yet because of its thorns,
she will despise it tomorrow.
But the advice of men
I will not follow.
Just because the lily pleases me,
Doesn't mean I must
despise the other flowers.

"Shepherd's Lament"

On yonder hill
I have stood a thousand times,
leaning on my staff
and looking down into the valley.
I have followed the grazing flocks,
watched over by my dog,
I have come down here
and do not know how.
The whole meadow is so full
of lovely flowers;
I pluck them, without knowing
to whom
I shall give them.
From rain, storm and tempest
I shelter under a tree.
The door there remains locked;
for, alas, it is all a dream.

Es stehet ein Regenbogen
Wohl über jenem Haus!
Sie aber ist
fortgezogen,
Und weit in das Land hinaus.

“Amarilli, mia bella”

Amarilli, mia bella,
non credi,
o del mio cor dolce desio,
d’esser tu l’amor mio?
Credilo pur, e
se timor t’assale,
prendi questo mio strale
aprimi il petto e vedrai scritto in core:
Amarilli è il mio amore.

“Let the bright Seraphim”

Let the bright Seraphim in burning row,
Their loud, uplifted angel trumpets
blow.
Let the Cherubic host, in tuneful choirs,
Touch their immortal harps with golden
wires.

“Una Furtiva Lagrima”

Una furtiva lagrima
negli occhi suoi spuntò:
Quelle festose giovani
invidiar sembrò.

Che più cercando io vo?
Che più cercando io vo?
M’ama! Sì, m’ama,
lo vedo, lo vedo.

Un solo istante i palpiti
del suo bel cor sentir!
I miei sospir confondere
per poco a’ suoi sospir!
I palpiti, i palpiti sentir,
confondere i miei
co’ suoi sospir.

There is a rainbow
above that house!
But she has moved away,
to distant regions.
To distant regions and beyond,
perhaps even over the sea.
Move on, sheep, move on!
Your shepherd is so wretched.

“Amaryllis, my beauty”

Amaryllis, my beauty
do you not believe,
o sweet desire of my heart
that you are my love?
Believe it, and if you fear
take this my arrow,
open my breast and you shall
see written in my heart:
Amaryllis is my love.

“One Furtive Tear”

Softly a furtive teardrop fell,
shadowed her sparkling eyes;
Seeing the others follow me
has caused her jealous sighs.

What is there more to prize?
What more than this could I prize?
Sighing, she loves me,
I saw that she loves me.

Could I but feel her heart on mine,
breathing that tender sigh!
Could my own sighing comfort her,
and whisper in sweet reply!
Her heart on mine, as heart
to heart we sigh.
So tenderly we’d share a sweet reply!

Cielo, si può morir;
di più non chiedo, non chiedo.
Ah, cielo! Si può! Si può morir!
Di più non chiedo, non chiedo.
Si può morir! Si può
morir d'amor.

"Largo al factotum"

Tra la la lera, tra la la la.
Largo al factotum
della città, largo!
Presto a bottega, che
l'alba è già, presto!
Ah, che bel vivere, che
bel piacere,
Per un barbiere di qualità!
Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, bravissimo!
Fortunatissimo per verità, bravo!

Pronto a far tutto, la notte e il giorno,
Sempre d'intorno in giro sta.
Miglior cuccagna per un barbiere,
Vita più nobile, nò, non si dà.

Rasori e pettini, lancette
e forbici,
Al mio comando tutto qui sta.
Lancette e forbici,
rasori e pettini,
Al mio comando tutto qui sta.

V'è la risorsa, poi,
del mestiere
Colla donnetta...col
cavaliere...
Ah, che bel vivere, che
bel piacere,
Per un barbiere di qualità!

Tutti mi chiedono,
tutti mi vogliono,
Donne, ragazzi,
vecchi, fanciulle:
Qua la parrucca, Presto la barba,
Qua la sanguigna, presto il biglietto.

Heaven, I then could die;
no more I'd ask you, I'd ask you,
ah! heaven, I, then, I then could die;
no more I'd ask you, I'd ask you.
I then could die, I then
could die of love.

"Largo of Doing Everything"

Tra la la lera, tra la la la.
Make way for the handyman
of the city, make way!
Quick to the shop, for it's
already dawn, quick!
Ah, what a great life, what
a great pleasure,
For a barber of quality!
Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, Bravo, Bravo!
Very lucky indeed, bravo!

Ready to do anything, night and day,
Always around and on the move.
Better abundance for a barber,
A life more noble, no, there is not.

Razors and combs, scalpels
and scissors,
At my command all are here.
Scalpels and scissors,
razors and combs,
At my command all are here.

There is some resource,
then, for business
With the little lady...with
the gentleman...
Ah, what a great life, what
a great pleasure,
For a barber of quality!

Everyone asks for me,
everyone wants me,
Ladies, young lads, old
people, young girls:
There the wig, quick the beard,
There the blood-stone, quick the note.

Ehi, Figaro! Figaro...Figaro.
Ahimè! Ahimè! che furia!
Ahimè, che folla!
Uno alla volta, per carità!

Figaro! Son qua. Ehi,
Figaro! Son qua.
Figaro qua, Figaro là,
Figaro su, Figaro giù,
Pronto prontissimo son come il fulmine;
Sono il factotum della città!
Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, bravissimo!
A te fortuna non mancherà.

Hey, Figaro! Figaro...Figaro.
Alas! Alas! What madness!
Alas, what a crowd!
One at a time, for pity's sake!

Figaro! I am here. Hey,
Figaro! I am here.
Figaro here, Figaro there,
Figaro up, Figaro down,
Quick very quickly I am like lightning;
I am the handyman of the city!
Ah, bravo Figaro! Bravo, Bravo, Bravo!
To you good fortune will not lack.

ACT 2:

'Some Things Are Meant to Be'

Let's pretend we're riding on a kite
Let's imagine we're flying through the air
We'll ascend until we're out of sight
Light as paper we'll soar
Let's be wild, up high above the sand
Feel the wind, the world at our command.
Let's enjoy the view and never land
Floating far from the shore
Some things are meant to be: The clouds moving fast and free
The sun on a silver sea.
A sky that's bright and blue.
And some things will never end:
The thrill of our magic ride
The love that I feel inside for you
We'll climb high, beyond the break of day.
Sleep on stardust and dine on bits of moon.
You and I will find the Milky Way
We'll be mad and explore
We'll recline, aloft up on the breeze
Dart about, sail on with windy ease
Pass the days doing only as we please
That's what living is for
Some things are meant to be:
The tide turning endlessly
The way it takes hold of me.
No matter what I do
But some things will never die:
The promise of who you are, your mem'ries when I am far from you
All by life I've lived for loving you
Let me go now

"Know Who You Are"

Know who you are
There's a world wants to know you
Know where to go
There's a world wants to touch you

Feel all you can
Let your heart speak and guide you
Don't be afraid
Of the love deep inside you

Bring it out for everyone
When you smile we can see the sun
Bring it out for all to hear
Because you've so much to give
And there's so much to know
But if you wait for your moment
Well, it may never show

Know who you are
There's a new song inside you
Weep if you can
Let the tears fall behind you

"Anything You Can Do"

Anything you can do, I can do better.
I can do anything
better than you.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can, yes, I can!
Anything you can be,
I can be greater.
Sooner or later,
I'm greater than you.
No, you're not.
Yes, I am.
No, you're not.
Yes, I am.
No, you're not.
Yes, I am, yes, I am!
I can shoot a partridge

with a single cartridge.

I can get a sparrow

with a bow and arrow.

I can live on bread and cheese.

And only on that?

Yep.

So can a rat.

Any note you can sing,

I can sing higher.

I can sing any note higher than you.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't!

Yes, I can!

Anything you can say,

I can say softer.

I can say anything softer than you.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can...

Yes, I can!

I can drink my liquor

faster than a flicker.

I can drink it quicker,

and get even sicker.

I can open any safe.

Without being caught?

You bet.

That's what I thought, you crook.

Any note you can hold,

I can hold longer.

I can hold any note longer than you.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't.

Yes, I can.

No, you can't...

Yes, I can.

Yes, I...can!
Yes, you can!
Anything you can say,
I can say faster.
I can say anything faster than you.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can,
yes, I can!
I can jump a hurdle.
I can wear a girdle.
I can knit a sweater.
I can fill it better.
I can do most anything.
Can you bake a pie?
No.
Neither can I.
Anything you can sing,
I can sing sweeter.
I can sing anything
sweeter than you.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can.
No, you can't.
Yes, I can't.
No, you can't.
Oh, yes I can.
No, you can't, can't, can't!
Yes, I can, can, can!
Yes(No), I(you) can(can't)!

"Tanzlied"

Eia, wie flattert der Kranz,
Trauter, komm mit mir zum Tanz!
Wollen uns schwingen,
Rasch uns erspringen,
Mitten im wonnigen Glanz,
Trauter, komm mit mir zum Tanz!

"Dancing Song"

Just look at the weaving throng;
Come, my love, and dance with me,
Let us twirl
And swiftly whirl
In the heart of such glittering bliss.
Come, my love, and dance with me!

Wehe! wie pocht mir das Herz,
Sage, was soll mir der Scherz!
Lass dich umschliessen,
Lass mich zerfliessen,
Ruhend in seligem Schmerz;
Sage, was soll mir der Scherz!

Eia, der Walzer erklingt,
Pärchen an Pärchen sich schwingt,
Mädchen und Bübchen,
Schelmchen und Liebchen;
Frisch, wo's am dichtesten springt,
Pärchen an Pärchen sich schwingt!

Wehe, mir sinket der Arm,
Mitten im jauchzenden Schwarm,
Wie sie dich fassen,
Muss ich erblassen,
Möchte vergehen in Harm
Mitten im jauchzenden Schwarm.

Eia, wie flattert der Kranz,
Heute für alle im Tanz,
Flatterig heute,
Morgen gescheute,
Morgen, o Trauter, dein ganz,
Heute für alle im Tanz.

"Seventeen"

Fine!
We're "damaged"
Really "damaged"
But that does not make us "wise"
We're not "special", we're not "different"
We don't choose who lives or dies
Let's be normal, see bad movies
Sneak a beer and watch TV
We'll bake brownies or go bowling
Don't you want a life with me?

Can't we be seventeen?
That's all I want to do
If you could let me in
I could be good with you

Alas, how my heart is pounding,
Tell me, why do you jest with me?
Let me clasp you,
Let me melt,
In the calm of blissful pain;
Tell me, why do you jest with me?

Just listen to the waltz,
Couples whirl past each other,
Girl and boy,
Rogue and minx;
Quick, to the heart of the fray,
Couples whirl past each other!

Alas, my arms sink down
At the heart of such a rejoicing throng,
When the others clasp you,
I must pale,
Would like to die with grief
At the heart of such a rejoicing throng.

Just look at the weaving throng;
Today for all who dance,
Fickle today,
Tomorrow bashful,
Tomorrow, my love, I'll be wholly yours,
Today for all who dance!

People hurt us
Or they vanish
And you're right, that really blows
But we let go
Take a deep breath
Then go buy some summer clothes
We'll go camping—
Play some poker
And we'll eat some chili fries

Maybe prom night
Maybe dancing
Don't stop looking in my eyes
Your eyes

Can't we be seventeen
Is that so hard to do?
If you could let me in
I could be good with you
Let us be seventeen
If we still got the right

So what's it gonna be?
I wanna be with you
I wanna be with you
Wanna be with you
Tonight

Yeah we're damaged
Badly damaged
But your love's too good to lose
Hold me tighter
Even closer
I'll stay if I'm what you choose
Can't we be seventeen?
If I am what you choose
If we've still got the right
'Cause you're the one I choose
You're the one I choose
You're the one I choose

"Nine to Five"

Tumble out of bed
And stumble to the kitchen
Pour myself a cup of ambition
And yawn and stretch and try to come to life
Jump in the shower
And the blood starts pumpin'
Out on the streets, the traffic starts jumpin'
For folks like me on the job from 9 to 5
Workin' 9 to 5
What a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by
It's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind
And they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it
9 to 5
For service and devotion
You would think that I
Would deserve a fat promotion
Want to move ahead
But the boss won't seem to let me
I swear sometimes that man is
Out to get me, hmmm
They let you dream
Just a watch 'em shatter
You're just a step on the boss man's ladder
But you got dreams he'll never take away
In the same boat with a lot of your friends
Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in
And the tide's gonna turn
And it's all gonna roll you away
Workin' 9 to 5
What a way to make livin'
Barely gettin' by
It's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind
And you never get the credit
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it
9 to 5
Yeah, they got you were they want you
There's a better life
And you think about it, don't you?

It's a rich man's game
No matter what they call it
And you spend your life
Putting money in his wallet
9 to 5
Oh, what a way to make a livin'
Barely gettin' by
It's all takin' and no givin'
They just use your mind
And they never give you credit
It's enough to drive you
Crazy if you let it
9 to 5

"O Love, True Love"

Oh love, true love--unworldly, abiding!
Source of all pleasure--true fountain of joy,--
Oh love, true love--divinely confiding,
Exquisite treasure that knows no alloy,--
Oh love, true love, rich harvest of gladness,
Peace-bearing tillage--great garner of bliss,--
Oh love, true love, look down on our sadness --
Dwell in this village--oh, hear us in

"Swallow a Fly"

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider
That wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her; ...

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird;
How absurd she swallowed a bird! ...

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat;
Just imagine that, she swallowed a cat! ...

There was an old lady that swallowed a dog;
She should have just taken him out for a jog!

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat;
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat! ...
There was an old lady who swallowed a cow;
Don't ask me how but she swallowed a cow!

A cow, and a goat, and a dog, and a cat,
and a bird, and a spider, and a fly, and perhaps she'll die.

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse...
She's dead, of course!

YOUR
SOUND

YOUR
SCHOOL



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