

FALL 2023 CONCERTS

Tickets \$12 SSU Students Free Box Office: 707.664-4246 tickets.sonoma.edu

SEPT 7	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
SEPT 19	7:30 PM	Beneath A Tree	Schroeder
SEPT 21	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
SEPT 27	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
SEPT 27	7:30 PM	Symphonic Wind Ensemble and Chabot College	Weill
SEPT 28	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
SEPT 30	7:30 PM	Symphony Orchestra: Season Opener	Weill
OCT 2	7:30 PM	Concert Band & Casa Grande High School	Weill
OCT 10	7:30 PM	Faculty Recital featuring Jonathan Seiberlich	Schroeder
OCT 11	1:00 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder
OCT 13	2:00 PM	Scholarship Showcase	Schroeder
OCT 17	7:30 PM	Jazz Combos	Schroeder
OCT 18	7:30 PM	Jazz Orchestra	Weill
OCT 19	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
OCT 24-25	ALL DAY	2023 Sonoma Invitational Choral Festival	Schroeder
OCT 26	7:30 PM	Chamber Wind Ensemble	Schroeder
NOV 2	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
NOV 3	7:30 PM	Concert Choir and SonoVoce	Schroeder
NOV 5	ALL DAY	SSU Saxophone Day	Schroeder
NOV 8	1:00 PM	Department Repertory Recital	Schroeder
NOV 9	7:30 PM	Faculty Recital featuring Voice Faculty	Schroeder
NOV 16	5:30 PM	Jewish Music Series	Schroeder
NOV 17	7:30 PM	Brass Ensemble	Schroeder
NOV 19	2:00 PM	Symphony Orchestra	Weill
NOV 28	7:30 PM	Guitar Ensemble	Schroeder
DEC 5	7:30 PM	Music Theatre Scenes	Schroeder
DEC 6	7:30 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder
DEC 7	7:30 PM	Jazz Combos	Schroeder
DEC 8	7:30 PM	Chamber Music Ensembles	Schroeder
DEC 9	7:30 PM	Rock Collegium	Schroeder
DEC 10	7:00 PM	Jazz Orchestra	Weill
DEC 11	7:30 PM	Concert Band and Noma Winds	Weill
DEC 12	7:30 PM	Symphonic Wind Ensemble and Maria Carrillo HS	Weill
DEC 13	1:00 PM	Vocal Repertory Recital	Schroeder

Sonoma State University Department of Music Presents

Vocal Repertory Recital Songs about Nature

From the Vocal Studios of:

M. Jane Frwin

Mark Kratz

Lee Steward

Krista Wigle

Collaborative Pianists:

Yvonne Wormer & Dan Cromeenes

Wednesday, December 13, 2023 1:00 pm Schroeder Hall

PROGRAM

Frühlingsglaube Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Sam Martin, tenor

Dream Valley Roger Quilter (1877-1953)

Kaitlyn Price, mezzo-soprano

Beim winde Franz Schubert

Rachel Archambault, mezzo-soprano

As is the Sea Loretta K Notareschi (b. 1979)

Joshua Lovell, baritone

April Showers Luis Silvers (1889–1954)

Raquel Howle, mezzo-soprano

Down by the Salley Gardens Rebecca Clarke (1886-1979)

Nora Sarault, mezzo-soprano

Già il sole dal Gange Pietro Alessandro Gaspare Scarlatti (1660-1725)

Corwin Wilson, tenor

Psyché Renaldo Hahn (1874–1947)

Sofia Fichera, mezzo-soprano

The Daisies Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

John Kirk, baritone

Le Violette Pietro Alessandro Gaspare Scarlatti

Maggie Millard, mezzo-soprano

Will There Really Be a Morning? Ricki Ian Gordon (b. 1956)

Avery Terra, mezzo-soprano

"Heidenröslein" Franz Schubert

Julianne Nguyen, soprano

"The Salley Gardens"

Arr. by Benjamin Britten(1913-1976)

Alexander Pletkin, tenor

"Autumn Leaves" ("Les Feuilles Mortes")

Joseph Kosma (1905-1969)

Brayden Simmons-Ayala, baritenor

"Everything's Coming Up Roses"

Jule Styne (1905-1994)

from Gypsy

Charlie Whitaker, mezzo-soprano

TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS

"Frühlingsglaube"

Die linden Lüfte sind erwacht, Sie säuseln und weben Tag und Nacht, Sie schaffen an allen Enden. O frischer Duft, o neuer Klang! Nun, armes Herze, sei nicht bang! Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.

Die Welt wird schöner mit jedem Tag, Man weiss nicht, was noch werden mag, Das Blühen will nicht enden. Es blüht das fernste, tiefste Tal:

Nun, armes Herz, vergiss der Qual! Nun muss sich alles, alles wenden.

"Dream Valley"

Memory hither come and tune your weary note and while upon the dream your music floats

I'll pore up on the stream where sighing lovers dream and fish for fancies as they pass within the watery glass

I'll drink on the clearest stream and hear the lignettes song and there I'll lie and dream the day along and when the night comes I'll go to places fit for woe walking along the darkened valley with silent Melancholy

The soothing breezes have woken up, They are rustling and weaving day and night, They are creating things everywhere. Oh fresh fragrance, oh new sound! Now poor heart, do not be anxious! Now everything, everything has to change.

The world is going to become more beautiful every day,
Nobody knows what might still happen,
The blossoming does not want to end.
The most distant, deepest valley is coming into blossom.
Now poor heart, forget your distress!
Now everything, everything has to change.

"Beim winde"

Beim winde Es träumen die Wolken, Die Sterne, der Mond, Die Bäume, die Vögel, Die Blumen, der Strom, Sie wiegen und schmiegen Sich tiefer zurück. Zur ruhigen Stätte, Zum tauigen Bette, Zum heimlichen Glück. Doch Blättergesäusel Und Wellengekräusel Verkünden Erwachen: Denn ewig geschwinde, Unruhige Winde, Sie stöhnen, sie fachen.

Erst schmeichelnde Regung, Dann wilde Bewegung; Und dehnende Räume. Verschlingen die Träume.

Im Busen, im reinen, Bewahre die Deinen: Es ströme dein Blut, Vor rasenden Stürmen Besonnen zu schirmen Die heilige Glut.

"As is the Sea" As is the sea.

Marvelous in God's hands.

Which sent her forth to sleep upon the world, And the earth withers, the moon crumbles.

One by one the stars flutter into dust!

But the sea does not change,

And she goes forth out of hands,

And she returns into hands, God's hands!

And is with sleep.

Love, the breaking of your soul upon my lips.

By the Wind They dream-the clouds, stars, moon, trees, birds,

flower and stream: lulled, they nestle more deeply down to peaceful places,

dewy beds

and secret happiness. But rustling leaves

and rippling waves herald the awakening;

for winds.

eternally swift and restless,

moan and stir.

First coaxing, then wildly agitated; dreams are engulfed by the expanding spaces.

Guard your dear ones in your pure heart; let your blood course, that you may wisely protect the sacred glow from raging storms.

"April Showers"

Life is not a highway strewn with flowers

Because it isnt raining rain you know its raining violets

And where you see clouds upon the hills you soon will see crowds of daffodils So keep on looking for a blue bird

And listening for his song whenever april showers come along

I have learned to smile when skies are gloomy

Smile although my hearts about to break

When i know that troubles coming to me

Heres the happy attitude I take

Though april showers may come your way

They bring the flowers, that bloom in may

So if its raining have no regrets

Because it isnt raining rain you know its raining violets

And where you see clouds upon the hills you soon will see crowds of daffodils So keep on looking for a blue bird

And listening for his song when April showers come along.

"Down by the Salley Gardens"

Down by the salley gardens my love and I did meet; She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet. She bid me take love easy as the leaves grow on the tree; But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree. In a field by the river my love and I did stand. And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand. She bid me take life easy as the grass grows on the weirs; But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

"Già il sole dal Gange"

Già il sole dal Gange Più chiaro sfavilla, E terge ogni stilla Dell'alba che piange.

Col raggio dorato Ingemma ogni stelo, E gli astri del cielo Dipinge nel prato.

"Already the sun from the Ganges"

Already the sun from the Ganges More brightly sparkles And dries every drop Of the dawn, which weeps.

With the ray gilded It adorns every blade And the stars of the sky It paints in the field.

"Psyché"

Je suis jaloux, Psyché,
de toute la nature!
Les rayons du soleil vous
baisent trop souvent,
Vos cheveux souffrent trop
les caresses du vent,
Quand il les flatte, j'en murmure!
L'air même que vous respirez
Avec trop de plaisir passe
sur votre bouche.
Votre habit de trop près vous touche!
Et sitôt que vous soupirez
Je ne sais quoi qui m'effarouche
Craint, parmi vos soupirs,
des soupirs égarés!

I am jealous, Psyche, of all nature!
The sun's rays kiss you too often, your hair suffers too much from the wind's caresses.
As it strokes them, I grumble!
Even the air that you breathe passes over your mouth with too much pleasure.
Your dress touches you too closely!
And as soon as you sigh
I know not what it is that startles me so and fears, amidst your sighs, some sighs for another!

"The Daisies"

In the scented bud of the morning O, When the windy grass went rippling far! I saw my dear one walking slow In the field where the daisies are.

We did not laugh, and we did not speak, As we wandered happily to and fro, I kissed my dear on either cheek, In the bud of the morning, O!

A lark sang up, from the breezy land; A lark sang down, from a cloud afar; As she and I went, hand in hand, In the field where the daisies are.

"Le Violette"

Rugiadose,
Odorose,
Violette graziose,
Voi vi state vergognose,
Mezzo ascose fra le foglie,
E sgridate le mie voglie,
Che son troppo ambiziose.

"The Violets"

Dewy, Fragrant, Pretty violets, You stay there shyly, Half hidden among the leaves, And rebuke my wishes, Which are too ambitious

"Will There Really be a Morning?"

Will there really be a "Morning"? Is there such a thing as "Day"? Could I see it from the mountains If I were as tall as they?

Has it feet like Water lilies?
Has it feathers like a Bird?
Is it brought from famous places
Of which I have never heard?

Oh some Scholar! Oh some Sailor! Oh some Wise Men from the skies! Please to tell a little Pilgrim Where the place called "Morning" lies!

Will there really be a "Morning"? Is there such a thing as "Day"? Could I see it from the mountains If I were as tall as they?

Has it feet like Water lilies?
Has it feathers like a Bird?
Is it brought from famous places
Of which I have never heard?

Oh some Scholar! Oh some Sailor! Oh some Wise Men from the skies! Please to tell a little Pilgrim Where the place called "Morning" lies!

"Heidenroselein"

Sah ein Knab' ein Röslein stehen, Röslein auf der Heiden, War so jung und morgenschön,

Lief er schnell, es nah zu sehn, Sah's mit vielen Freuden. Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot, Röslein auf der Heiden.

Knabe sprach: Ich breche dich, Röslein auf der Heiden! Röslein sprach: Ich steche dich, Dass du ewig denkst an mich, Und ich will's nicht leiden. A boy saw a wild rose growing in the heather; it was so young, and as lovely as the morning. He ran swiftly to look more closely, looked on it with great joy. Wild rose, wild rose wild rose red, wild rose in the heather.

Said the boy: I shall pluck you, wild rose in the heather!
Said the rose: I shall prick you so that you will always remember me.
And I will not suffer it.

Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot, Röslein auf der Heiden.

Und der wilde Knabe brach
'S Röslein auf der Heiden;
Röslein wehrte sich
und stach,
Half ihm doch kein Weh und Ach,
Musst es eben leiden.
Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot,
Röslein auf der Heiden.

Wild rose, wild rose red, wild rose in the heather.

And the impetuous boy plucked the wild rose from the heather; the rose defended herself and pricked him, but her cries of pain were to no avail; she simply had to suffer. Wild rose, wild rose, wild rose red, wild rose in the heather.

"The Salley Gardens"

Down by the salley gardens my love and I did meet; She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet. She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree; But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.

In a field by the river my love and I did stand, And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand. She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs; But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

"Autumn Leaves" ("Les Feuilles Mortes")

The falling leaves drift by my window,
The Autumn Leaves of red and gold.
I see your lips, the summer kisses,
The sun-burned hands I used to hold.
Since you went away the days grow long,
And soon I'll hear old winter's song.
But I miss you most of all my darling,
When Autumn I eaves starts to falls

It is the song that looks like us
You did love me and I loved you
And two of us, lived together
You did love me and I loved you
But life separates those who love each other
Very gently, quietly
And the sea erases from the sand
The steps of separated lovers

C'est une chanson qui nous ressemble Toi tu m'aimais, et je t'aimais Nous vivions tous les deux ensemble Toi qui m'aimais, moi qui t'aimais. Mais la vie sépare ceux qui s'aiment Tout doucement, sans faire de bruit Et la mer efface sur le sable Les pas des amants désunis

"Everything's Coming Up Roses"

I had a dream, a dream about you, baby. It's gonna come true, baby. They think that we're through, but baby,

You'll be swell! You'll be great! Gonna have the whole world on the plate! Starting here, starting now, Honey, everything's coming up roses!

Clear the decks! Clear the tracks! You've got nothing to do but relax. Blow a kiss. Take a bow. Honey, everything's coming up roses!

Now's your inning. Stand the world on it's ear! Set it spinning! That'll be just the beginning!

Curtain up! Light the lights!
You got nothing to hit but the heights!
You'll be swell. You'll be great.
I can tell. Just you wait.
That lucky star I talk about is due!
Honey, everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

You can do it, all you need is a hand. We can do it, Mama is gonna see to it!

Curtain up! Light the lights!
We got nothing to hit but the heights!
I can tell, wait and see.
There's the bell! Follow me!
And nothing's gonna stop us 'til we're through!
Honey, everything's coming up roses and daffodils!
Everything's coming up sunshine and Santa Claus!
Everything's gonna be bright lights and lollipops!
Everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

We want you to become a Seawolf Musician

You'll find a home here at Sonoma State University. What you can expect as a music major here at SSU is personalized attention to your individual needs as an artist. Our faculty are here to help you develop your voice as a musician, provide you with a sound foundation in musicianship, and to help guide your path toward a career in music. Each student is assigned a faculty Advisor to assist with your academic progress. You'll find the vibe here between students and between faculty is welcoming, genuine, and caring. The SSU Music Department is a dynamic environment where you can thrive.

World Class Facilities

The Green Music Center is an outstanding place to immerse yourself in music and to develop your career path as a performing artist, music educator or composer. The GMC is home to world-class concert venues, including 1400-seat Weill Hall and 250-seat Schroeder Recital Hall. The GMC features dozens of performances and masterclasses by guest artists from around the globe each year, making our campus one of the crown jewels in the CSU system.

Outstanding Faculty

Our award-winning faculty are recognized as leading artists, scholars and educators in their fields. Our instructional faculty comprise professional musicians who perform with the top professional ensembles in the Bay Area, including the San Francisco Symphony, the San Francisco Opera and Ballet, the Philharmonia Baroque Orchestra, the American Bach Soloists, the Grammy-nominated Agave Ensemble, the Santa Rosa Symphony, and Bay Area Jazz venues.

2023 - 2024 Audition Dates

- Saturday November 4
- Saturday January 27
- Saturday February 17
- Saturday March 2

Degree Programs

- Bachelor of Arts, Music
- Bachelor of Music, Composition
- Bachelor of Music, Jazz Studies
- Bachelor of Music, Vocal Performance
- Bachelor of Music, Instrumental Performance
- Bachelor of Music, Music Education (Pre-Certification), Choral Track
- Bachelor of Music, Music Education (Pre-Certification), Instrumental Track
- Bachelor of Music, Music Education (Pre-Certification), Jazz Track

YOUR SOUND





ON-CAMPUS AUDITION DATES

November 4, 2023 February 17, 2024 January 27, 2024 March 2, 2024

DEGREE PROGRAMS:

Bachelor of Music in Music Education (Pre-Certification)
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

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DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC FACULTY

FACULTY

R. Anderson Collinsworth, Department Chair,

Director of Bands, Instrumental Conducting

Jenny Bent, Director of Choral Activities,

Choral Conducting, Choral Music Education

Alexander Kahn, Director of Orchestral Activities

Doug Leibinger, Director of Jazz Studies

Thom Limbert, Composition Program

Kim Mieder, Music Education Program Coordinator

Lynne Morrow, Director of Voice, Opera

and Music Theatre Programs

John R. Palmer, Musicology and Musicianship Programs

Marilyn Thompson, Piano and Chamber Music Director

Brian S. Wilson, Music Theory Program

Director, Jewish Studies Program Director

STRINGS

Jill Rachuay Brindel, Cello

Eric Cabalo, Classical Guitar, Guitar

Ensemble, Guitar Methods

Gail Hernández Rosa, Violin

Daniel Levitan, Harp

Mark Wallace, Classical Bass

Aaron Westman, Violin & Viola

WOODWINDS

Andrew Harrison, Classical Saxophone

Kathleen Reynolds, Flute

Laura Reynolds, Oboe & English Horn

Jeff Robinson, Bassoon

Roy Zajac, Clarinet

BRASS

Daniel Gianola-Norris, Trumpet

Alicia Mastromonaco, French Horn

David Ridge, Trombone

Jonathan Seiberlich, Tuba and Euphonium

PERCUSSION AND PIANO

Jonathan Dimmock, Organ

Marilyn Thompson, Piano

Jennifer Wilsey, Percussion

VOICE

M. lane Erwin

Mark Kratz

Lee Steward

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

Choral/Vocal

Concert Choir

Symphonic Chorus

SonoVoce

Musical Theatre and Opera Production

Instrumental

Concert Band

Symphonic Wind Ensemble

Symphony Orchestra

Brass Ensemble

Guitar Ensemble

Chamber Music Ensembles

Saxophone Quartet

Rock Collegium

Jazz

Jazz Orchestra

Latin Jazz Band

Concert lazz Ensemble



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