

Ithaca College Digital Commons @ IC

All Concert & Recital Programs

Concert & Recital Programs

8-6-2014

Concert: Summer Graduate Session Chorus and Friends

Summer Graduate Session Chorus

Susan Avery

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs



Part of the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Summer Graduate Session Chorus and Avery, Susan, "Concert: Summer Graduate Session Chorus and Friends" (2014). *All Concert & Recital Programs*. 688.

http://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs/688

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.

Summer Graduate Session Chorus and Friends

Dr. Susan Avery, conductor

Mueller Chapel
Wednesday, August 6th, 2014
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Concerto for Four Horns II. Grave I. Adagio & Allegro <i>Elizabeth Fuller, Maureen Preston, Michael Tracy, and Dana Arbaugh</i>	G. P. Telemann
My Spirit Sang All Day Im Herbst Fyre, Fyre! Molly Malone Homeward Bound <i>Elizabeth O'Neil and Shaun Cunningham, duet Nick Murray, guitar</i>	Gerald Finzi Johannes Brahms Thomas Morley arr. Blaine Shover arr. Jay Althouse
Ain't Misbehavin' <i>Shaun Cunningham, SooYeon Kim, soloist Ceara Windhausen, Paul Jenkins, scat soloist</i>	arr. Kirby Shaw (Dates)
Sing Me to Heaven Maquerúle <i>Amanda Willis, soprano solo J.J. Pereira and Nick Murray, percussion</i>	Daniel Gawthrop arr. Julián Giraldo (Dates)

Personnel

Aqua, Zoe
Arbaugh, Dana
Cunningham, Shaun
Hall, Kathryn
Jenkins, Paul
Kiley, Austin
Kim, Soo Yeon
McGillen, Brian
Murray, Nicholas
O'Neill, Elizabeth
Pereira, Jonathan
Ruggiero, Giovanna
Villamizar, Erin
Willis, Amanda
Windhausen, Ceara

Translations

Im Herbst

Autumn has come and all the leaves are falling
Now sinks my heart despondent, deep in pain,
Still are the fields, the songbirds southward flying
In distant flight no more they sing.
Weary is man, he sees the sun descending
Alas! That life ends as the year must close.
Tears fill the eyes, yet through the tears is shining
The hope that life will start anew.

Maquerúle

Maquerúle was a baker fellow from Andagoya
They called him "good old Maquerúle," going broke selling on credit

Chorus

Knead the bread, Maquerúle, work it out
Work the bread with your hands, sweat it out,
Pim, pam, pum, Maquerúle,
Pim, pam, pum, sweat it out

Maquerúle isn't here, Maquerúle is in Condoto
When he comes back, he'll find his wife's gone off with another

Maquerúle kneads the bread, but now he sells cash only.
Maquerúle doesn't want to sell his bread on credit.