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3-22-2016

Faculty Recital: Hal Reynolds, trombone

Hal Reynolds

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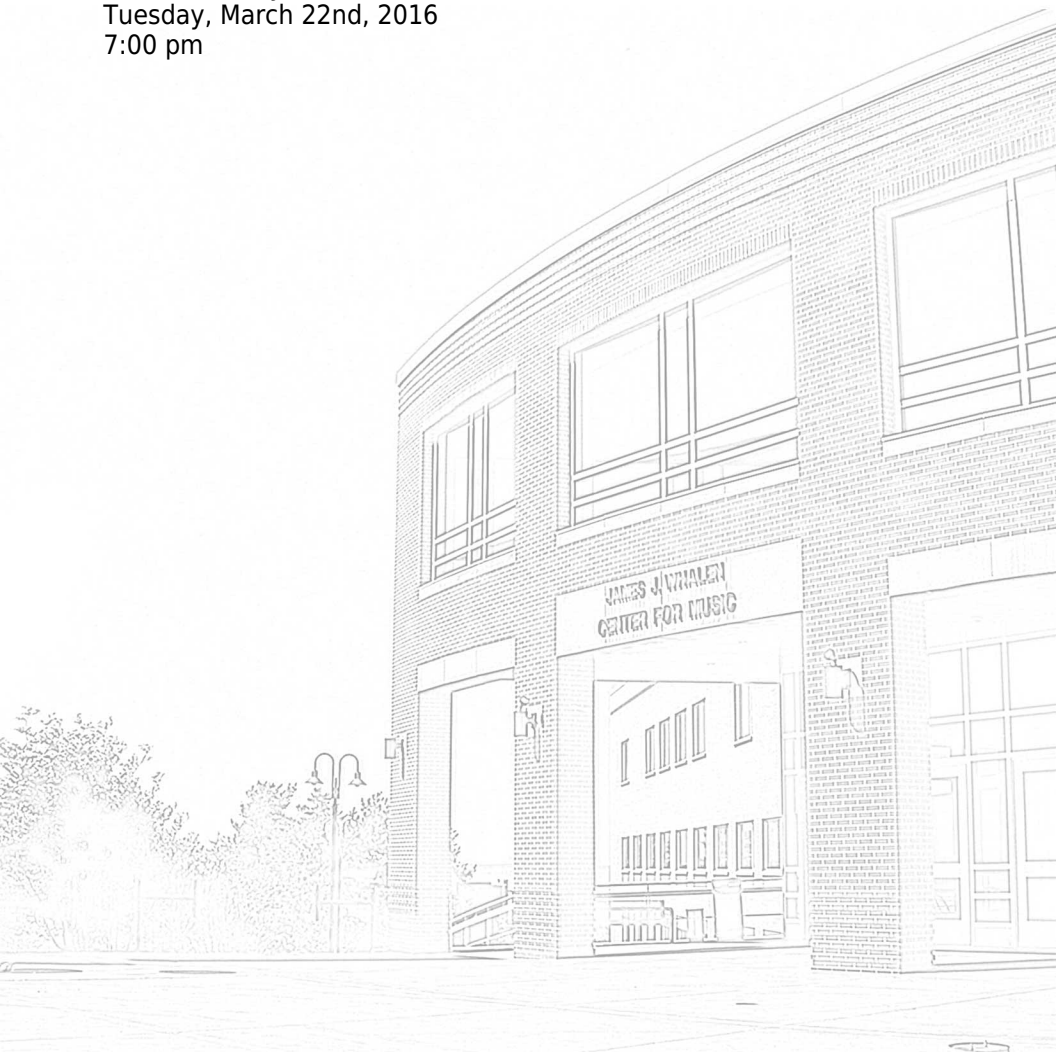
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Faculty Recital:
Hal Reynolds, trombone

Diane Birr, piano
Justin Benavidez, tuba

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Tuesday, March 22nd, 2016
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Ostinato

Christian Gouinguené

Elsinore

Fanfare and Soliloquy

Edward Watson

"Prelude"

from *Hamlet, Act I, Scene 2*

Ambroise Thomas
arr. Gordon Cherry

Pastorale

Justin Benavidez, tuba

Eric Ewazen
adapted by Douglas Yeo

Intermission

Four Lieder

Ach, wende diesen Blick, op. 27, #4
In Waldeseinsamkeit, op. 85, #6
Von ewiger Liebe, op. 43, #1
Vergebliches Ständchen, op. 84, #4

Johannes Brahms
arr. Eric Carlson

Songs of the Sun

II. Valleys and Mist

Eric Ewazen

Text to Brahms Lieder

Ach, wende diesen Blick, op. 27, #4

Ah, turn your face from me!
Whenever my tortured soul rests,
One glance from you reawakens all the woe that stings my heart.

In Waldeseinsamkeit, op. 85, #6

I sat with you in the lonely forest, my head in your lap,
my trembling hands around your knees.
The sun set, the glowing light faded, and far, far away a nightingale sang.

Von ewiger Liebe, op. 43, #1

On a dark silent night, a young lad leads his beloved home, talking of many things.

“If I ever make you ashamed, or cause you grief or disgrace, our love will be over.

As quickly as we came together, I will go.”

The maiden replies:

“Our love will never end. It is stronger than iron or steel.

They can be melted and transformed, but our love will last forever!”

Vergebliches Ständchen, op. 84, #4

He: Good evening sweet girl! My love brings me here, open the door for me!

She: My mother warned me about men like you! My door is locked, you can't come in.

He: It's so cold and windy that my heart will freeze and my love will die!

Open the door!’

She: If a little cold kills your love, good riddance! Go home to bed. Good night!