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Marshall University Music Department Presents David Herbert, oboe and English horn, and, Leslie Petteys, piano

David Herbert

Leslie Petteys Marshall University, petteys@marshall.edu

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DEPARTMENT of MUSIC



Program

presents

David Herbert, oboe and English horn

and

Leslie Petteys, piano

with

Rita Linard, flute Ann Marie Bingham, clarinet Edwin Bingham, bassoon

Tuesday, February 24, 2009 Smith Music Hall 8:00 p.m.

This program is presented by the College of Fine Arts through the Department of Music, with the support of student activity funds. For more information about this or other music events, please call (304) 696-3117, or view our website at www.marshall.edu/cofa/music. Concerto in C minor Benedetto Marcello Allegro Moderato (1689-1739)

Adagio Allegro

Sonata (1962) Francis Poulenc Élégie (1899-1963)

Scherzo Déploration

Trio for Oboe, Clarinet and Bassoon Georges Auric
Décidé (1899-1983)

Romance

Final-Vif et joyeux

Intermission

Why Else Do You Have an English Horn... Christopher Berg (poetry by V. R. Lang) (b. 1949)

I. Why else do you have an English horn...

II. You kill me

III. The bear

IV. Anne, a chorus girl quitting the line, to society

Concerto da Camera Arthur Honegger
Allegretto amabile (1892-1955)

Andante Vivace

Why else do you have an English horn...

Why else do you have an English horn If not To blow it so I'll know to let you in?

It could be anyone, unless you do.

I could be Holding in my hand an effervescent Preparation for the teeth,

or doing swimming exercises on the rug,

or wrapped in one Staring privately out the window.

And I dread bag snatchers.

Someone could be there, who would snatch my savings,

My blue glass swan I had even before I married you

All filled with quarters.

Well, I can tell you, That would be the end of our roulette games.

Therefore, use the horn,

I'll never be alarmed,

I'll come at once and sing my friendly answer, from Thais, you know the one.

and you'll be reassured It's me and we will both rejoice it is The other.

That is the song for which Walter Damrosch Found so many friends in radio

audiences, it goes,

WE ARE FAT GIRLS AND BOYS!

WE ARE FAT GIRLS AND BOYS!

Then let not the others,

Delivery boys,

Nosey Parkers,

Burglars,

Bag snatchers or

Red Feather representatives be jealous:

When you find your own true love you will live in a house

You too will have a password.

You kill me

You kill me.

Yes, you do.

I know no one else who'd buy a sparrow

(I didn't even know they sold sparrows)

Just to feed it watermelon

And in public, too.

Every afternoon

I think of you Out there.

flushed and fair,

Scraping the exhausted rind with a spoon.

Every day!

All winter.

The bear

For all I have to thank a lot I have To thank THE BEAR.

I think a lot of him.

I think of his dear ways and his unselfishness.

His merry gaze

and his ingenious remarks

Which so enlivened our Saturday night card parties.

How he twinkled when he awarded the prizes for Hearts!

I remember his rapt paws

caught in the first instance,

And the big teeth that sparkled when he talked to lawyers.

His undercoating looked vulnerable somehow,

I used to watch it getting into taxis with a pang,

Or his gambols!

Such savagery, into the wind!

But he was never cold, he said.

I miss him! I miss him!

I shall never

be over

missing him.

Anne, a chorus girl quitting the line, to society

Don't stop loving me when I leave the Line

Next week's routines Are done with roses and balloons

And one with garlands,

All the girls in green

Rehearsing now without me

I will yearn for large red paper roses that remain the same

Don't stop loving me

although Someone else will have to do A toe tap

to The Dance of the Hours

Remember

I'm Yours!

I love you better than A night in costume

Or another name

Say that I'm yours! (I am)

Our Waltz Clog and our Elevées

Were ways

Like any ways to please But never face to face

You must Not love me any longer just because I'm One Out front

(with you) alone

I know I'm one of you

I know That everywhere I'll go

I'll have to tell my proper name

I'll sign I LOVE YOU

And I'll always want You

A*N*N*E

David Herbert is a graduate of the University of Houston and Baylor University. A student of Raymond Weaver, of the Houston Symphony, Mr. Herbert has also worked with Tom Stacy, English hornist with the NewYork Philharmonic in many of his annual seminars. David is English hornist of the Austin (Texas) Symphony and plays with the Nova Trio (flute, English horn, guitar), Austin Lyric Opera, the Mid-Texas Symphony, and was a founding member of the woodwind quintet, The King William Winds. Mr. Herbert has performed at the conventions of the International Double Reed Society, the National Flute Association and the Texas Music Educators Association. He is on the faculties of St. Mary's University, San Antonio College and the University of Texas at San Antonio. He enjoys summers with his wife, Rita Linard, performing, teaching and fishing at Blue Lake Fine Arts Camp in Twin Lake, Michigan.

Rita Linard is Associate Professor of Flute at the University of Texas at San Antonio. She has her doctoral degree from the University of Texas at Austin, and also attended Indiana University, the University of Illinois, and Northern Illinois University. She is principal flutist with the Mid-Texas Symphony, frequently plays with the San Antonio Symphony, San Antonio Opera and Austin Lyric Opera, and makes frequent chamber music appearances with the UTSA Faculty Woodwind Quintet, the Nova Flute and Guitar Trio, and the Hemisphere Quartet. In the summer Dr. Linard is the director of the UTSA Flute Camp and teaches at Blue Lake Fine Arts Camp in Michigan. A member of the National Flute Association, she has performed at several conventions, given pedagogy presentations and adjudicated numerous competitions.