

Elle a fui, la touterelle

Jacques Offenbach
(1819-1880)

She has fled-the turtle dove
Ah, memory too sweet!
Image too bitter!
Alas, at my knees
I hear him, I see him!

She has fled-the turtle dove.
She has fled far from you;
But she is forever faithful
And keeps her promise to you.
My beloved, my voice calls to you.
Yes, all my heart is yours.

Precious flower which has just bloomed,
For pity's sake answer me,
You who knows if he still loves me,
If he keeps his promise to me!
My beloved, my voice implores you.
Ah, may your heart come to me.

Christina Nicastro, Soprano, Junior, Classical Performance
Warren Helms, Accompanist*

VII

Somewhere: West Side Story

Leonard Bernstein
Arranged by Raimundo
Penaforte
(1918-1990)

Suyee On, Violin, Senior, Music Education

VIII

Romance in F

Ludwig van Beethoven
(1770-1827)

Melanie Zanakis, Violin, Senior, Classical Performance
Tamara Cashour, Piano Accompanist*

WILLIAM PATERSON
UNIVERSITY
Department of Music

Midday Artist Series
STUDENT RECITAL

SHEA CENTER FOR PERFORMING ARTS

November 13, 2011 at 12:30 PM

Program

I

Salve Regina

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Hail, hail Queen of Heaven
Mother of the unhappy ones
Star of the divine sea
Star of the sea of immortal splendor.
You receive blessings
From every misfortune the weeping
With one look
You make holy
Every earthly love.

With Verdure Clad (from *The Creation*)

Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

Barbara Bailey, Soprano, Junior, Music Education
Mary Pinto, Piano Accompanist *

II

Sonata No. 3 Op. 2

Ludwig van Beethoven
(1770-1827)

Ben Ciccarelli, Piano, Senior, Classical Performance

III

Sonata No. 3 A Minor *Movements 3 & 4*

Antonio Vivaldi
(1678-1741)

Joseph Mankin, Double Bass, Senior, Music Education
Ben Ciccarelli, Piano Accompanist*

IV

Introduction and Variations for *Flute and Piano*

Theme

Var. I

Var. IV

Franz Peter Schubert
(1797-1828)

Bruno Mayoria, Flute, Senior, Music Education
Tamara Cashour, Piano Accompanist*

V

Sonata Mvt. 1

Paul Hindemith
(1895-1963)

Evan Wasek, Tuba, Senior, Music Education
Tamara Cashour, Piano Accompanist*

VI

Christ is Risen

Sergei Rachmaninoff
(1873-1943)

"The Christ is ris'n"
the choirs are singing;
my soul is sad,
my tongue is tied.

Earth still is dark with tears and bloodshed,
The while this mocking hymn is ringing
From every altar far and wide.

Wert thou reborn of Virgin Mother
To see in these our vaunted days,
How brother still can hate his brother,
How base, how cruel human ways,

And didn't Thou hear,
From shining temples,
"The Christ is risen," chanted loud,
What tears of bitterness and sorrow
Thou needst would weep,
Lord, o'er the crowd!