

At the doorstep, my land,
Having stayed awake all night,
I gave you my dreams,
Give me your calm.

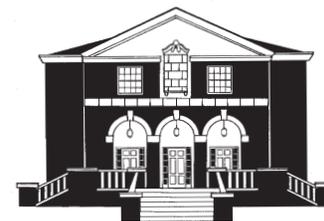
Like the ancient bird,
I know the way.
I know when the wheat is green,
When you must love it.

For that is why, my love,
Don't be confused,
The water I seek
Is more profound.

So that you would be real,
I raised you in a song.
Now I leave you,
I go crying.

But never, my heavens,
From pain do I die.
Together with the light of day,
I am born anew.

At the doorstep, my land,
Having stayed awake all night,
I gave you my dreams,
Give me your peace.



SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DANCE

Beall Concert Hall
1:00 p.m.

Thursday afternoon
November 18, 2010

STUDENT FORUM

presents

STUDENT RECITAL SERIES

If you are in the company of a small child or someone who may inadvertently cause distractions, kindly sit near a rear exit and be prepared to leave in a timely fashion. Please respect our artists and your fellow concert goers. House management reserves the right to request exiting the Hall when appropriate.

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111th Season, 26th Program



UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

PROGRAM

- Ballade No. 1** Franz Liszt
(1811–1886)
Gabriel Coelho, piano (Doctoral)
- The Rose Family** Elliott Carter
from *Three Songs of Robert Frost* (b. 1908)
Le Manoir de Rosemonde (Bonnières) Henri Duparc
(1848–1933)
- Pampamapa** (Quintana) Carlos Guastavino
(1912–2000)
Eric M. Sweeney, baritone (Senior)
Olga Aynvarg, piano
- Concerto for Saxophone Quartet** Philip Glass
I. (b. 1937)
Wagner Saxophone Quartet
Lauren Wagner, soprano saxophone (Senior)
Nathan Irby, alto saxophone (Senior)
Soren Hamm, tenor saxophone (Junior)
Brandon Rumsey, baritone saxophone (Senior)
- Trio** Brandon Rumsey
(b. 1987)
Cassie Lear, flute (Junior)
Alane Thayer, clarinet (Senior)
Alexis Gibbons, piano (UO Graduate)
- Making a Mess** Brandon Rumsey
Cassie Lear, flute (Junior)
Lauren Wagner, baritone saxophone (Senior)
- Wind Quintet Op. 43** Carl Nielsen
Allegro ben Moderato (1865–1931)
Cassie Lear, flute, (Junior)
Leslie Treber, oboe, (Junior)
Alane Thayer, clarinet, (Senior)
Rebecca Olason, horn, (Junior)
Brian McKee, bassoon, (Junior)

TEXTS

Le Manoir de Rosemonde (Rosamonde's Manor)

Love, like a dog, has bitten me
with its sudden, voracious teeth...
Come, the trail of spilt blood
will enable you to follow my tracks.

Take a horse of good pedigree
and set off on the arduous route I took,
through swamps and overgrown paths,
if that's not too exhausting a ride for you!

As you pass where I passed,
you will see that I traveled
alone and wounded through this sad world,

and thus went off to my death
far, far away, without ever finding
Rosemonde's blue manor.

Pampamapa (Map of the Plains)

I'm not from these parts,
But it's all the same.
I have robbed the magic
From these roads.

This cross that kills me
Give me life.
A verse bleeds from me
That sings wounded.

Don't ask me to leave
My thoughts.
You will not find a way
To tie down the wind

If my name hurts you,
Throw it in the water.
I don't want your mouth
To become bitter.