



UNIVERSITY OF  
OREGON

**SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DANCE**

R E C I T A L  
**Gene  
Pokorny**

Trotter Visiting Professor

Dr. Lynn Kane, piano  
Michael Grose, tuba

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**Season 116, Program 32**

**Beall Concert Hall**  
Monday, February 13, 2017 | 7:30 p.m.



## PROGRAM

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### **The Shepherd on the Rock**

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)  
Trans. Velvet Brown

Gene Pokorny, tuba  
Michael Grose, tuba

### **Concerto No. 1 for Violin and Piano**

I. Allegro

Johann Sebastian Bach  
(1685-1750)  
Trans. Tommy Johnson

### **Tuba Sonata**

1. Calm and Flowing
2. Presto
3. Slow and With Freedom
4. Allegro

Anthony Plog  
(b. 1947)

### **Selections from various song cycles**

1. A Young Man's Exhortation
2. Budmouth Dears
3. Her Temple
4. The Comet from Yell'ham
5. Aria
6. The Dance Continued
7. Since We Loved

Gerald Finzi  
(1901-1956)

### **Five Bagatelles (for clarinet)**

1. Prelude
2. Romance
3. Carol
4. Forlana
5. Fughetta

Gerald Finzi  
(1901-1956)

### **Concerto for Bass Tuba**

II. Romanza

Ralph Vaughan Williams  
(1872-1958)



### **UPCOMING EVENTS with GENE POKORNY**

Tuesday, Feb. 14  
Masterclass | 1:00-2:30 p.m. | 190

Thursday, Feb. 16  
Masterclass | 1:00-2:30 p.m. | 190  
Performance with OWE and OSB | 7:30 p.m. | Beall

And mourn not me  
Beneath the yellowing tree;  
For I shall mind not, slumbering peacefully.

7. Since We Loved

Since we loved, - (the earth that shook As we kissed, fresh  
beauty took)

Love hath been as poets paint,  
Life as heaven is to a saint;  
All my joys my hope excel,  
All my work hath prosper'd well,  
All my songs have happy been,  
O my love,  
my life,  
my queen.

**GENE POKORNY** has been the tuba player in the Chicago Symphony since 1989. Previously, he was tuba player in the Israel Philharmonic, the Utah Symphony, the St. Louis Symphony and the Los Angeles Philharmonic. In addition to playing film scores in Hollywood such as Jurassic Park and The Fugitive, he has played in chamber music, opera orchestras and orchestra festivals worldwide. He grew up in Downey, California, about a mile from where the Apollo command modules that first took man to the moon were built. He studied tuba in Southern California with Jeffrey Reynolds, Larry Johansen, Tommy Johnson and Roger Bobo. In recent years, he has annually returned to Southern California teaching, playing and lecturing at the Pokorny Seminar given at the University of Redlands. He assisted Rolling Stones' trombonist, Michael Davis, in the production of his "Twenty Minute Warm-Up" along with having solo and educational CDs of his own. He has received an Outstanding Alumnus Award and an Honorary Doctorate from the University of Southern California and University of Redlands, respectively. Pokorny is a member of the Union Pacific (Railroad) Historical Society and spends time as a "foamer" (watching and chasing trains). He is a card-carrying member of The Three Stooges Fan Club (a "victim of soicumstances!") and is an avid enthusiast of his good friend David "Red" Lehr, the greatest Dixieland sousaphonist in the known universe. Gene, his wife Beth Lodal (the one in the family with a three-digit IQ) and their basset hounds, (non-musicians who happen to have real lives), regularly forage from their refrigerator, which is located in the Edgewater neighborhood of Chicago.

**LYNN KANE**, a native of Eugene, holds the Ph.D. in Piano Accompanying and Music History from the University of Oregon, where she is a frequent performer on faculty and

student recitals. At the University she has also accompanied ballet classes, choirs, and the opera workshop. She has served as an audition accompanist for the Eugene Symphony, as well as a rehearsal pianist for the Eugene Opera. In 2010, Dr. Kane returned to Eugene from the Chicago area where she enjoyed several years serving as an adjunct instructor affiliation with Trinity International University in Deerfield, Illinois.

Professor **MICHAEL GROSE** joined the University of Oregon music faculty in 2001. Prior to coming to Oregon, Grose was principal tuba of the Savannah Symphony Orchestra and the Hilton Head Orchestra. He is currently the principal tubist of the Eugene Symphony. Grose received his Bachelor's and Master's degrees from Northwestern University, where he was a student of Arnold Jacobs. While in Chicago, Grose was a tubist with the Civic Orchestra of Chicago and the Illinois Philharmonic. He has performed with the Chicago, Baltimore, Atlanta, Milwaukee, Honolulu, Charleston, and Jacksonville symphonies, and the Boise Philharmonic. He is also a regular substitute with the Oregon Symphony, and Oregon Ballet Theatre orchestra. In 1985 Grose received the Sweepstakes Award at the Fischhoff International Chamber Music Competition, making him the first tubist to receive that prize. Since coming to UO, Grose has developed the YouTube channel – TubaPeopleTV – which has garnered international attention and praise for highlighting the pedagogy and professional stature of longtime Chicago Symphony Orchestra principal tubist, Arnold Jacobs. `

Regret not me;  
Beneath the sunny tree  
I lie uncaring, slumbering peacefully.

Swift as the light  
I flew my faery flight;  
Ecstatically I moved, and feared no night.

I did not know  
That heydays fade and go,  
But deemed that what was would be always so.

I skipped at morn  
Between the yellowing corn,  
Thinking it good and glorious to be born.  
I ran at eves  
Among the piled-up sheaves,  
Dreaming, `I greave not, therefore nothing grieves'  
Now soon will come  
The apple, pear, and plum,  
And hinds will sing, and autumn insects hum.

Again you will fare  
To cider-makings rare,  
And junketings; but I shall not be there.

Yet gaily sing Until the pewter ring  
Those songs we sang when we went gipsying.

And lightly dance  
Some triple-timed romance  
In coupled figures, and forget mischance;

They may say: "Why a woman such honour?"  
 - Be told, "O so sweet was her fame,  
 That a man heaped this splendour upon her;  
 None now knows his name."

4. The Comet at Yell'ham  
 It bends far over Yell'ham Plain,  
 And we, from Yell'ham Height,  
 Stand and regard its fiery train,  
 So soon to swim from sight.

It will return long years hence, when  
 As now its strange swift shine  
 Will fall on Yell'ham; but not then  
 On that sweet form of thine.

5. Aria  
 His golden locks Time hath to silver turned.  
 O Time too swift! Oh swiftness never ceasing!  
 His youth 'gainst Time and Age hath ever spurned,  
 But spurned in vain; youth waneth by increasing.  
 Beauty, strength, youth are flowers but fading seen;  
 Duty, faith, love are roots and ever green.

His helmet now shall make a hive for bees,  
 And lover's sonnets turn to holy psalms.  
 A man-at-arms must now serve on his knees,  
 And feed on prayers which are Age's alms.  
 But though from Court to cottage he depart,  
 His golden locks Time hath to silver turn'd.  
 O Time too swift! Oh swiftness never ceasing!

6. The Dance Continued  
 ('Regret not me')

### **The Shepherd on the Rock**

Music by Franz Schubert

Poetry by Wilhelm Müller & Karl August Varnhagen von Ense

When, from the highest rock up here,  
 I look deep down into the valley,  
 And sing,

Far from the valley dark and deep  
 Echoes rush through, upward and back to me,  
 The chasm.

The farther that my voice resounds,  
 So much the brighter it echoes  
 From under.

My sweetheart dwells so far from me,  
 I hotly long to be with her  
 Over there.

I am consumed in misery,  
 Happiness is far from me,  
 Hope has on earth eluded me,  
 I am so lonesome here.

So longingly did sound the song,  
 So longingly through wood and night,  
 Towards heaven it draws all hearts  
 With amazing strength.

The Springtime will come,  
 The Springtime, my happiness,  
 Now must I make ready  
 To wander forth.

Selections from various song cycles of Gerald Finzi

1. A Young Man's Exhortation

Call off your eyes from care  
By some determined deftness; put forth joys  
Dear as excess without the core that cloys,  
And charm Life's lourings fair.

Exalt and crown the hour  
That girdles us, and fill it with glee,  
Blind glee, excelling aught could ever be,  
Were heedfulness in power.

Send up such touching strains  
That limitless recruits from Fancy's pack  
Shall rush upon your tongue, and tender back  
All that your soul contains.

For what do we know best?  
That a fresh love-leaf crumpled soon will dry,  
And that men moment after moment die,  
Of all scope dispossessed.

If I have seen one thing  
It is the passing preciousness of dreams;  
That aspects are within us; and who seems  
Most kingly is the King.

2. Budmouth Dears

When we lay where Budmouth Beach is,  
O, the girls were fresh as peaches,  
With their tall and tossing figures and their eyes of blue and  
brown!

And our hearts would ache with longing  
As we paced from our sing-singing,  
With a smart Clink! Clink! up the Esplanade and down.

They distracted and delayed us  
By the pleasant pranks they played us,  
And what marvel, then, if troopers, even of regiments of  
renown,  
On whom flashed those eyes divine, O,  
Should forget the countersign, O,  
As we tore Clink! Clink! back to camp above the town.

Do they miss us much, I wonder,  
Now that war has swept us sunder,  
And we roam from where the faces smile to where the faces  
frown?  
And no more behold the features  
Of the fair fantastic creatures,  
And no more Clink! Clink! past the parlours of the town?

Shall we once again there meet them?  
Falter fond attempts to greet them?  
Will the gay sling-jacket glow again beside the muslin gown?  
Will they archly quiz and con us  
With a sideways glance upon us,  
While our spurs Clink! Clink! up the Esplanade and down?

3. Her Temple

Dear, think not that they will forget you:  
- If craftsmanly art should be mine  
I will build up a temple, and set you  
Therein as its shrine.