

11-6-2017

Concert: Composition Studio Recital

Ithaca College Composition Students

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Composition Studio Recital

Music of Ithaca College Composition Students

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Monday, November 6th, 2017
7:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Bound Home - 10'

The Solitary
The River
The Night

Ian Soderberg
Junior

Nikki Nordmark, soprano
Marybeth Mackay, violin
Sydney Rosen, horn
Kate Bobsein, piano

Five Gems for Piano - 10'

Rutilated Quartz
Pyrite
Snowflake Obsidian
Fire Opal
Satin Spar

Anna Marcus-Hecht
Junior

Emmanuel Berrido, piano

perpetuum immobile - 8'

Bailey Angstadt, violin

Bailey Angstadt
Senior

Melancholia - 4'

Leon Yu, piano

Leon Yu
Sophomore

Old Gone Sounds - 3'

Nicole Rivera Diaz, alto
Joon Sang Ko, piano

Dallas J. Howard
Graduate

four encounters in a forest (I & II) - 4'

Jacob Kerzner, tenor
Emmanuel Berrido, piano

Jason Balthazar Eldridge
Senior

Violin Duo No. 1 - 8'

Gabriella Stout, violin
Kathryn Drake, violin

Jonathan Rainous
Graduate

A Happening Moment - 4'

Jake O'Connor Choir

Jake O'Connor
Junior

Program Notes

Old Gone Sounds By Anonymous

A small boy, lying in bed, early awake,
It's Webster Street, New Orleans, 1916
And the clop of the hooves of the horse from the Breadman's
wagon:
Clop, clop, clop....
Clop, clop....
Clop....
Stop.
And the thump of the hurled breadloaf as it hit the Porch,
Hardcrusted Frenchbread, unwrapped.
Then
Clop, clop, clop....

Five Gems for Piano by Anna Marcus-Hecht

Five gems for piano, as one can probably surmise from the titles of the movements, was written with a different stone in mind for each movement. While the whole work is tied together through the common theme of quartal harmony, chords in 2nd or 3rd relationships to each other, and a short motif first introduced in the opening movement, each section is defined by aspects of the gems they were named after. Rutilated Quartz, the only movement whose gem was chosen after the fact, is a chorale, structured like a quartz crystal, but the non-traditional harmonic structure acts like spines of rutile throughout the movement. Pyrite features a very sparkling sounding accompaniment, like light bouncing off a pyrite cluster. Snowflake obsidian was chosen for the third movement for two reasons: firstly because the movement is a nocturne, a form which reminds me of snowfall, and secondly because the climax of the movement is meant to represent a volcanic explosion, as obsidian is a form of volcanic glass. Fire Opal acts as a movement as it does as a gemstone: fast, flashy, and sneaks into your head like a vein of opal sneaks into cracks of other minerals. The final movement, Satin Spar, is meant to encompass all the previous movements and connect them through their common themes under a ghostly white veil of nostalgia. While most of the movement is made up of preexisting material, the final moments of the piece seem to float up, utilizing a soft, rising motif similar to the soft fiber-optic properties of satin spar.

Bound Home by Ian Soderberg

"The Solitary" - Jónas Hallgrímsson

Yfir dal, yfir sund,
yfir gil, yfir grund
hef eg gengið á vindléttum
fótum;
eg hef leitað mér að
hvar eg ætti mér stað,
út um öldur og fjöll og í
gjótum.

En eg fann ekki neinn,
eg er orðinn of seinn,
það er alsett af lifandi' og
dauðum.
Ég er einbúi nú,
og á mér nú bú
í eldinum logandi rauðum.

over gully and glen
I have gone on the feet of
the breeze,
ever meaning to find
an abode for my mind
in the mountains and
valleys and seas.

But I found not a one,
all the places were gone,
they were packed with the
living and dead.
Now I live all alone
in a lodge of my own
where the licking flames
are red.

"The Night" - Hermann Hesse

Sei nicht traurig, bald ist es
Nacht,
Da sehn wir über dem
bleichen Land
Den kühlen Mond, wie er
heimlich lacht
Und ruhen Hand in Hand.

Sei nicht traurig, bald
kommt die Zeit,
Da haben wir Ruh. Unsre
Kreuzlein stehen
Am hellen Straßenrande zu
zweit,
Und es regnet und schneit,
Und die Winde kommen
und gehen.

Don't be downcast, soon
the night will come,
When we can see the cool
moon laughing in secret
Over the faint countryside,
And we rest, hand in hand.

Don't be downcast, the
time will soon come
When we can have rest.
Our small crosses will stand
On the bright edge of the
road together,
And rain fall, and snow fall,
And the winds come and
go.