Junior Recital: Marcus Christian, clarinet

Marcus Christian

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.ithaca.edu/music_programs

Recommended Citation

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Concert & Recital Programs at Digital Commons @ IC. It has been accepted for inclusion in All Concert & Recital Programs by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ IC.
JUNIOR RECITAL

Marcus Christian, clarinet
Kathy Hansen, piano

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, April 13, 2008
7:00 p.m.
PROGRAM

Sonata for Brass Quintet (1980)  Derek Bourgeois

I. Allegro vivace
II. Andante pangevole
III. Allegro molto con brio

Concertant Suite for Solo Tuba (1979)  Christer Danielsson

I. Largo; allegro vivo
II. Moderato misterioso
III. Andante con sentimento
IV. Alla marcia

INTERMISSION

Sonata for Two trumpets and Brass  Henry Purcell

Maestoso
Adagio
Presto

La douceur de la vie (The Sweetness of Life)  David Gluck

(b. 1967)

Three Preludes  George Gershwin

I. Allegro ben ritmato
II. Andante con moto e poco rubato
III. Allegro ben ritmato e deciso

(1898-1937)

arr. Fred Mills

arr. Alex Shuhan

Photographic, video, and sound recording and/or transmitting devices are not permitted in the Whalen Center concert halls. Please turn off all cell phone ringtones.
La Douceur de la Vie

Words by Kelly Ellenwood
Music and imagery by David Gluck

(The Boy)

Pirouette,
Sur le carrousel
La lumière, la couleur

M’envoloppent
Dans le carrousel
La musique me remplit de joie

Ennuage
Dans le carrousel
La lumière, la couleur, m’émervillent
with wonder

(The Lovers)

Regarde ce ballon rouge
Il est comme mon Coeur
La légèreté
Mais si plein
Qu’il porrait,
Qu’il pourrait éclater

Il flotte loin, il disparaît

Un petit point rouge parmi la bleu
Donne moi la main,
Ne la lache jamais

Whirling
On the carousel
The light, the color

Wraps around me
On the carousel
The music fills me with joy

Blurred
On the carousel
The light, the color, it fills me

See that red balloon
It is like my heart
Light
But so full
It could,
It could burst

(by the balloon) floats away, and

disappears
A small red dot in the blue
Hold my hand,
Never let it go