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Junior Recital: Emma Dwyer, clarinet

Emma Dwyer

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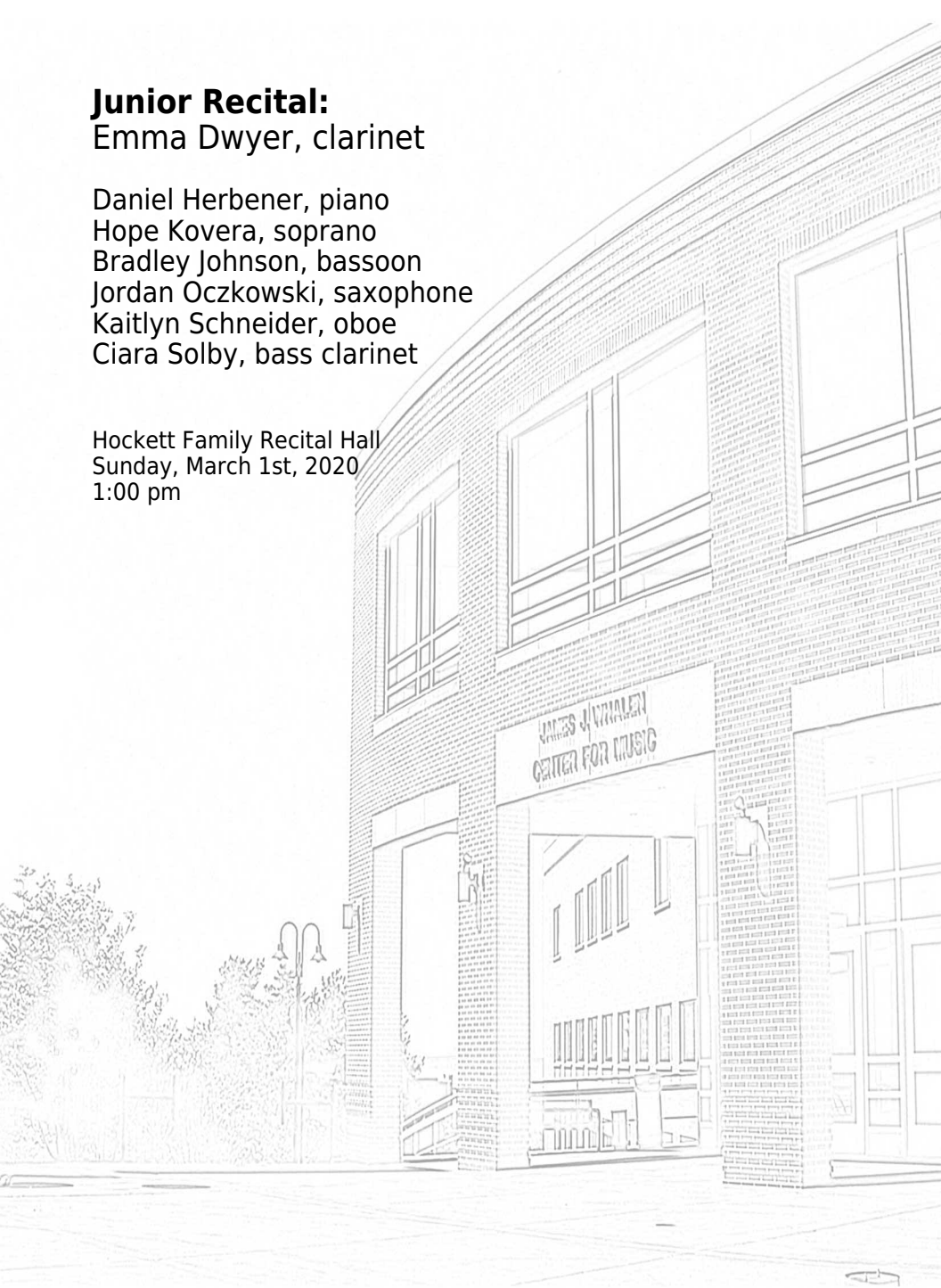
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Junior Recital:

Emma Dwyer, clarinet

Daniel Herbener, piano
Hope Kovera, soprano
Bradley Johnson, bassoon
Jordan Oczkowski, saxophone
Kaitlyn Schneider, oboe
Ciara Solby, bass clarinet

Hockett Family Recital Hall
Sunday, March 1st, 2020
1:00 pm



ITHACA COLLEGE

School of Music

Program

Cantilène Louis Cahuzac
(1880-1960)
Daniel Herbener, piano

Cinco Bocetos Roberto Sierra
(b. 1953)
Preludio
Canción del campo
Interludio nocturno
Canción de la montaña
Final con pájaros

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen, D. 965 Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)
Daniel Herbener, piano
Hope Kovera, soprano

Intermission

Sonatina for Clarinet and Piano Bohuslav Jan Martinů
(1890-1959)
Daniel Herbener, piano

Circusmuziek Ton ter Doest
(b. 1963)
I.
II.
III.
IV.
V.
VI.
VII.

Bradley Johnson, bassoon
Jordan Oczkowski, saxophone
Kaitlyn Schneider, oboe
Ciara Solby, bass clarinet

Der Hirt auf dem Felsen The Shepherd on the Rock

Wenn auf dem höchsten Fels ich
steh',
In's tiefe Tal hernieder seh',
Und singe.

When, from the highest rock up
here,
Down to the valley deep I peer,
And sing,

Fern aus dem tiefen dunkeln Tal
Schwingt sich empor der
Widerhall
Der Klüfte.

Far from the valley dark and deep
Echoes rush through, in upward
sweep,
The chasm.

Je weiter meine Stimme dringt,
Je heller sie mir wieder klingt
Von unten.

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

Mein Liebchen wohnt so weit von
mir,
Drum sehn' ich mich so heiß nach
ihr
Hinüber.

My sweetheart dwells so far from
me,
I hotly long with her to be
O'er yonder.

In tiefem Gram verzehr ich mich,
Mir ist die Freude hin,
Auf Erden mir die Hoffnung wich,
Ich hier so einsam bin.

I am consumed in misery,
I have no use for cheer,
Hope has on earth eluded me,
I am so lonesome here.

So sehndend klang im Wald das
Lied,
So sehndend klang es durch die
Nacht,
Die Herzen es zum Himmel zieht
Mit wunderbarer Macht.

So longingly did sound the song,
So longingly through wood and
night,
Towards heav'n it draws all hearts
along
With unsuspected might.

Der Frühling will kommen,
Der Frühling, meine Freud',
Nun mach' ich mich fertig
Zum Wandern bereit

The Springtime is coming,
The Springtime, my cheer,
Now must I make ready
On wanderings to fare.