

Pittsburg State University

Pittsburg, Kansas

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

STUDENT RECITAL

Thursday, November 17, 1977

McCray Auditorium

1:30 p.m.

PROGRAM

Leon Stein ----- Sonata (1967)

(1910-)

1. Allegro vivace

Don Miller, Tenor Saxophone

Lois Nichols, Piano

Hahn ----- La Paysage

Bonocini ----- Bella Vittoria

Pat Flagler, Soprano

Jim Kindall, Piano

Telemann ----- Concerto in G

(1681-1767)

1st movement, Largo

Mike Sherburne, Viola

Mary Elliott James, Piano

Saint-Saens ----- Allegro Appassionata

(1835-1921)

Arlecia Scroggins, Cello

Carolann Martin, Piano

Jacques Ibert ----- Cinq Pieces En Trio

(1890-)

1. Allegro Vivo

2. Andantino

3. Allegro assai

4. Andante

5. Allegro quasi marziale

Kenda Wiley, Oboe

Keith Lemmons, Clarinet

Stan Hegeman, Bassoon

Beethoven ----- Sonata, Op. 5, No. 1

(1770-1827)

Adagio-Allegro

Mike Burton, Cello

Carolann Martin, Piano

Handel ----- Ombra Mai fu
(1685-1759)
Schumann ----- Im Wunder schönen Monat Mai
(1810-1856)
Yien-Ren Chiau ----- Can't help missing her
Si-Chiau Sunn ----- Pai-Ti Bridge
(trans. by Hwang Chi-Shun)

Dixon Hwang, Baritone
Jim Kindall, Piano

Brahms ----- Trio, Op. 40
(1833-1897) II. Scherzo

Linda Vollen, Violin
Mark Warren, Horn
Jerry Ludiker, Piano

Can't help missing her

In the sky, slight clouds are floating.
On the land, slight breeze is blowing.
Ah---, slight breeze waves my hair,
how can I help missing her?

The moonlight loves the ocean.
The ocean loves the moonlight.
Ah---, in such a honeyed silvery night,
how can I help missing her?

On the water, the fallen blooms flow slowly.
Deep in the water, the fish swim slowly.
Ah---, Swallow! what are you whispering?
how can I help missing her?

Withered trees are shaken in the cold wind.
Prairie fires are burning in the sunset.
Ah---, in the western sky,
 there are some fading ruddy clouds
how can I help missing her?

Pai-Ti Bridge

White clouds floated, willow branches swayed,
I rowed a small boat to Pai-Ti Bridge
A pretty lady on the bridge smiled to me
smiled to me.
White clouds float, willow branches sway.
I row a small boat to Pai-Ti Bridge.
Where is the pretty lady now?
But the green water reflects the high sky.