"Pompe vane di morte.... Dove sei" from Rodelinda (1725)

(1685 - 1759)

George Frederic Handel

Matthew Leslie-Santana, violin Christopher Wheeler, oboe Francis Yun, harpsichord Timothy Steeves, viola

Chansons de Bilitis (1897)

Le tombeau des naïades La flûte de pan La chevelure

Paper Wings (1997)

En route to the sky Mitten smitten Bedtime story Paper wings

Claude Debussy (1862 - 1918)

Jake Heggie

Presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the degree Horace A. Rackham School of Graduate Studies Doctor of Musical Arts

Associate Professor Carmen Pelton Associate Professor Melody Racine Professor Freda Herseth, chair DISSERTATION COMMITTEE Professor Louise K. Stein

Associate Professor Gregory Wakefield

University of Michigan School of Music, Theatre & Dance

MEMORIAL CONCERT **EUGENE BOSSART**

Stamps Auditorium, Walgreen Drama Center Saturday, October 13, 2012 8:00 PM

Christopher Kendall

University of Michigan School of Music, Theatre & Dance Dean, Paul Boylan Collegiate Professor of Music

University of Michigan School of Music, Theatre & Dance Dean Emeritus, Professor Emeritus

Allerseelen, op. 10, no. 8 Morgen, op. 27, no. 2

Zueignung, op. 10, no. 1

Richard Strauss (1864 - 1949)

Associate Professor of Voice, University of Louisville Naomi Oliphant, piano Daniel Weeks, tenor

Associate Dean, Professor of Piano, University of Louisville

Donald Morelock

Professor of Music, Schoolcraft College

Sonata in A Major, K. 526 II. Andante

Yi-Chun Lin, violin

W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)

Doctoral Student, University of Michigan, School of Music, Theatre & Dance Steven Silverman, piano Attorney, U.S. Environmental Protection Agency Concert Pianist

Executive Director, John Miller Music New York Film and TV Actor Constance Barron

www.music.umich.edu

I vidi in terra angelici costumi

Franz Liszt (1811 - 1866)Traditiona

Give Me Jesus

Yi-lin Hsu, soprano

Associate Professor of Voice, Tunghai University Heasook Rhee, piano

Accompanying and Chamber Music Faculty, Manhattan School of Mu<mark>sic</mark>

Toni-Marie Montgomery

Dean, Bienen School of Music, Northwestern University

Logan Skelton

Professor of Piano, University of Michigan School of Music, Theatre & Dance

Surprise Performance

On behalf of the Collaborative Piano program here at U-M, which I am pleased work of Eugene Bossart. It grieves me not to be with you in person, but a prior to chair, I thank you all for attending this evening and honoring the life and professional commitment has made that impossible. In Professor Bossart's day, the program was called Accompanying and Chamber status of the pianist partnering instruments and voices. Rest assured, however, Music, and only relatively recently was the name changed to reflect the equal that whatever the title of the program, Eugene Bossart could never have been students participated. He was passionate about the role of the keyboard and considered "second fiddle" or ancillary to any ensemble in which he or his tireless in his efforts to impart this passion to others. Talk about a hard act to follow! Professor Bossart was the kind of teacher who not only created beautiful music, but someone who changed lives. I was delighted, honored, and intimidated to have been offered his position when he retired in 1983. I may be his successor, but he will never be replaced.

Martin Katz

Gib mir die Hand, dass ich sie Heimlich drücke, Komm an mein Herz dass ich dich wieder habe, Es blüht und duftet heut' auf jedem Grabe, Stell auf den Tisch die duftenden Reseden Ind lass uns wieder von der Liebe reden, Und wenn man's sieht, mir is es einerlei; Gib mir nur einen deiner süssen Blicke, Allerseelen (Hermann von Gilm) Die letzten roten Astern trag' herbei, Ein Tag im Jahr is ja den Toten frei, Wie einst im Mai. Wie einst im Mai. Nie einst im Mai.

Give me the hand that I may secretly clasp it,

As long ago in May.

And if it is observed by others, I will not mind;

Give me one of your sweet glances,

As long ago in May.

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes,

Bring here the last of red asters, And let us speak again of love, Come to my heart that I again may have you,

As long ago in May.

Today each grave is flowering and fragrant,

Once a year is All Souls' Day,

Morgen! (Heinrich Hart)

and auf uns sinkt des Glückes stummes Schweigen. And the muted silence of happiness will rest Und zu dem Strand, dem weiten, wogenblauen, stumm werden wir uns in die Augen schauen, Und morgen wird die Sonne wieder scheinen, werden wir still und langsam niedersteigen, wird uns, die Glücklichen, sie wieder einen und auf dem Wege, den ich gehen werde, inmitten dieser sonnenatmenden Erde...

Silently we will look into each other's eyes And to the beach, wide with blue waves And tomorrow the sun will shine again She will again unite us, the happy ones We will calmly and slowly descend And on the path that I shall follow Amidst this sun-breathing earth nbou ns.

How I suffer when far from you, Love makes the heart sick, Yes, you know, dear soul, give thanks! Zueignung (Hermann von Gilm) Einst hielt ich, der Freiheit Zecher, Daß ich fern von dir mich quäle, Liebe macht die Herzen krank,

la, du weißt es, teure Seele,

Cleansed, sank upon your heart, I raised high the amethyst cup, And you exorcised the evil, And you blessed the drink. So that I, as never before, Once, toasting freedom, give thanks! I give thanks!

Und beschworst darin die Bösen,

Bis ich, was ich nie gewesen,

Heilig ans Herz dir sank,

Habe Dank!

Hoch den Amethysten-Becher, Und du segnetest den Trank,

Habe Dank!

from TRE SONNETTI DI PETRARCA Franz Liszt

3. I' vidi in terra angelici costumi

I' vidi in terra angelici costumi, E celesti bellezze al mondo sole;

Che quant'io miro, par sogni, ombre, e fumi. Tal che di rimembrar mi giova, e dole:

E vidi lagrimar que' duo bei lumi,

Ch'han fatto mille volte invidia al sole;

Che farian gir i monti, e stare i fiumi. Ed udi' sospirando dir parole

D'ogni altro, che nel mondo udir si soglia. Facean piangendo un più dolce concento Amor! senno! valor, pietate, e doglia

Ed era 'l cielo all'armonia s'intento

Che non si vedea in ramo mover foglia.

Tanta dolcezza avea pien l'aer e 'I vento.

I beheld on earth angelic grace

and heavenly beauty unmatched in I beheld on earth angelic grace, this world,

such as to rejoice and pain my memory, which is so clouded with dreams, shadows, mists. And I beheld tears spring from those two bright eyes,

which many a time have put the sun to shame,

and heard words uttered with such sighs as to move the mountains and stay the

Love, wisdom, excellence, pity and grief made in that plaint a sweeter concert than any other to be heard on earth.

And heaven on that harmony was so

that not a leaf upon the bough was seen such sweetness had filled the air and

University of Michigan School of Music, Theatre & Dance

FACULTY RECITAL

SCHÖNBERG'S PIERROT LUNAIRE 100TH Anniversary Concert

FREDA HERSETH, Mezzo-soprano/Sprechstimme

CARMEN PELTON, Soprano

Moore Building, Britton Recital Hall Tuesday, October 16, 2012 8:30 PM

PRE-CONCERT DISCUSSION 7:30 PM

Professor Emeritus Glenn Watkins Professor Andrew Mead Professor Freda Herseth

From Brettl-Lieder

Gigerlette Mahnung

Langsamer Walzer Nachtwandler

Arnold Schönberg (1874-1951)

> Matthew Thompson, piano William Campbell, trumpet Dylan Greene, snare drum Carmen Pelton, soprano Brian Dunbar, piccolo

Intermission