Gettysburg

Sunderman Conservatory of Music

SENIOR RECITAL ANA MARIA GRIFFIN MORIMOTO

Soprano

featuring

DR. SCOTT CROWNE, *Diano*MOXÉ MEIRI, *Diolin*



SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 2025 , 7:00PM PAUL RECITAL HALL SCHMUCKER MEMORIAL HALL

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Always turn off your cell phone and refrain from talking during a performance. Food and drink are not permitted in Paul Recital Hall.
Thank you for attending a Sunderman Conservatory of Music event. We hope you return again and again to support Gettysburg College students, Conservatory faculty, and visiting professional artists.

PROGRAM

I am deeply grateful to every mentor who has shared the gift of their knowledge and generosity with me. I thank my family for bringing me to this beautiful country, and I thank all those who have gifted me their love - you are why I am here today. This is my gift to you. Thank you!

La mi sola, Laureola Corazón Porqué pasáis Fernando Obradors (1897-1945)

Canciones Clasicas Españolas

Dr Scott Crowne, Piano

El Majo Olvidado Estrellita

Enrique Granados (1867-1916) Manuel Ponce (1882-1948)

Moxé Meiri, Violin

Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques

Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)

There's nae lark
Will There Really Be a Morning?
Monica's Waltz from *The Medium*

Samuel Barber (1910-1981) Ricky Ian Gordon (b. 1956- living) Gian Carlo Menotti (1911-2007)

Ridente la calma Dolente immagine di Fille mia Quando M'en Vo

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791) Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835) Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924)

Neue Liebe Waldesgespräch Das Veilchen Selige Nacht Felix Mendelssohn (1808-1847) Robert Schuman (1810-1856) Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791) Joseph Marx (1882-1964)



This recital is in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music in Performance. Ana is a student of Dr. Susan Hochmiller

PROGRAM NOTES

The first two pieces belong to a set of music by the Spanish composer Fernando Obradors (1897-1945). He began learning music from his mother but much of his influence and advice came from his friend Antonio Nicolau who was a composer like himself. Obradors studied in Paris and regularly conducted in Barcelona after the Spanish Civil war, which strengthen his understanding for vocal writing.

He is best known for his *Canciones Clasicas Españolas*, 4 volumes of Spanish poetry set to music.

The set which I will perform from is Classical Spanish Songs by Obradors and was published in 1921.

La mi sola, Laureola

La mi sola, Laureola La mi sola, sola, sola,

Yo el cautivo Leriano Aunque mucho estoy ufano Herido de aquella mano Que en el mundo es una sola. alone

La mi sola Laureola La mi sola, sola, sola. My only Laureola My only Laureola

I am the captive Leriano, and though I am proud I've been hurt by the hand that goes through the world

> My only Laureola My only Laureola

Corazón, por qué pasáis

¿Corazón, por qué pasáis Las noches de amor despierto Si vuestro dueño descansa En los brazos de otro dueño?

Heart, why do you go
The nights full of love awake?

If your owner rests
In the arms of another?

Enrique Granados (1867-1916) is a celebrated Spanish composer and pianist, renowned for his rich and expressive romantic style. Among his many works, his opera María del Carmen earned the admiration of King Alfonso XIII, while his piano suites *Goyescas brought him international fame*.

In 1900 Granados founded a short-lived classical-concerts society and his own piano school, which produced a number of distinguished players. His interest in the 18th century is reflected in his *tonadillas*, songs written "in the ancient style."

El Majo Olvidado

Cuando recuerdes los días pasados, piensa en mí, en mí. Cuando de flores se llene tu reja, piensa en mí, piensa en mí.

Cuando en las noches serenas, cante el ruiseñor, piensa en el majo olvidado que muere de amor.

¡Pobre del majo olvidado! ¡Qué duro sufrir, sufrir, sufrir! Pues que la ingrata le dejó, no quiere vivir. When you think of days passed
Think of me
When your gates are filled with
flowers
Think of me

When the nights are serene and a song bird sings Think of the forgotten man Who dies for love

¡Poor man, who dies for love! ¡It is so hard to suffer! Because his lover left him he does not want to live Manuel Ponce (1882-1948) is one of the most celebrated Mexican musicians of the twentieth century. He made his greatest contributions as a composer who was able to connect the concert hall to the world of Mexican folk song. He wrote for piano, chamber ensemble, and orchestra, and is best known for impressive works for guitar. In a period where folk and popular music was segregated, composers like Ponce encouraged national cultural pride in his country's musical heritage. The Mexican artist made an enormous contribution to the development of the classical guitar and its acceptance as an instrument on par with other concert instruments.

Some of his great guitar works are *Prelude in E* for guitar and *Suite in A minor.*

Estrellita

Estrellita del lejano cielo
Que miras mi dolor
Que sabes mi sufrir
Baja y dime
Si me quiere un poco
Porque yo no puedo sin su amor vivir

Who witnesses my pain
Who knows my suffering
Come down and tell me
If he loves me a little
Without his love I cannot live

Little star from a faraway sky

¡Tu eres estrella mi faro de amor!

Tu sabes que pronto he de morir Baja y dime Si me quiere un poco Porque yo no puedo sin su amor vivir ¡You are my star my lighthouse of love! You know soon I will die Come down and tell me If he loves me a little Without his love I cannot live French composer Maurice Ravel (1875-1937) is known for his innovative harmonies and mastery of orchestration. His works are recognizable by their vivid colors, technical precision, and beautiful use of sound. Ravel lived in the same era as Claude Debussy and although their music shared similarities, scholars suggest Ravel was best known for his formality and rigorous technique.

Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques, composed in 1904, display Ravel's ability to marry the French art song tradition with Greek folk music

Cinq Mélodies Populaires Grecques

Wake up, wake up, pretty partridge, Réveille-toi, réveille-toi, perdrix Spread your wings to the morning, mignonne, Three beauty spots - and my heart's Ouvre au matin tes ailes. Trois grains de beauté, mon cœur en est ablaze. See the golden ribbon I bring you brûlé! Vois le ruban d'or que je t'apporte, To tie around your tresses. If you wish, my beauty, let us Pour le nouer autour de tes cheveux. Si tu veux, ma belle, viens nous marier! Dans nos deux familles, tous sont alliés! In our two families all are related.

Là-bas, vers l'église, Vers l'église Ayio Sidéro, L'église, ô Vierge sainte, L'église Ayio Costanndino, Se sont réunis, Rassemblés en nombre infini, Du monde, ô Vierge sainte, Du monde tous les plus braves!

Down there by the church,
By the church of Saint Sideros,
The church, O Holy Virgin,
The church of Saint Constantine,
Are gathered together, buried in infinite
numbers,
The bravest people, O Holy Virgin,
! The bravest people in the world!

Quel galant m'est comparable, D'entre ceux qu'on voit passer? Dis, dame Vassiliki? Vois, pendus à ma ceinture, Pistolets et sabre aigu ... Et c'est toi que j'aime! What gallant can compare with me?
Among those seen passing by?
Tell me, Mistress Vassiliki?
See, hanging at my belt,
Pistols and sharp swaord...
And it's you I love!

Ô joie de mon âme,
Joie de mon cœur,
Trésor qui m'est si cher;
Joie de l'âme et du cœur,
Toi que j'aime ardemment,
Tu es plus beau qu'un ange.
Ô lorsque tu parais,
Ange si doux
Devant nos yeux,
Comme un bel ange blond,
Sous le clair soleil,

Hélas! tous nos pauvres cœurs soupirent!

Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

Tout gai! gai, Ha, tout gai! Belle jambe, tireli, qui danse; Belle jambe, la vaisselle danse, Tra la la la la ... So merry, Ah, so merry; Lovely leg, tireli, that dances Lovely leg, the crockery dances, Tra la la. Samuel Barber (1910-1981) was an American composer who is considered one of the most expressive representatives of the lyric and romantic trends that occurred during the 20th century in classical music. Although his writing was considered forward moving and modern, it was not experimental. Barber was a prolific composer of instrumental music, with his best-known piece being *Adagio for Strings*, which gained fame after Arturo Toscanini conducted it in 1938. However, he also had a remarkable ability to transform poetry into powerful and deeply moving art songs.

There's nae lark

There's nae lark love, the light my dear There's nae ship loves the sea, There's nae bee loves the heather hills That love like I love thee my love, That love like I love thee.

The wind shines fair, upon the fell
The blithe broom of the lea, the Moorside wind is marry at heart
It's a for love of thee my love
It's a for love for thee.

Ricky Ian Gordon was born on May 15, 1956, in Oceanside, New York. He studied composition at Carnegie Mellon University and settled in New York City. In 2001, *Bright Eyed Joy: The Music of Ricky Ian Gordon*, was presented at Lincoln Center as part of the American Songbook Series, and the New York Times said, "If the music of Ricky Ian Gordon had to be defined by a single quality, it would be the bursting effervescence infusing songs that blithely blur the lines between art song and the high-end Broadway music of Leonard Bernstein and Stephen Sondheim."

Will There Really Be a Morning?

Will there really be a Morning? Will there really be a "Morning"? Is there such a thing as "Day"? Could I see it from the mountains If I were as tall as they?

Has it feet like Water lilies?
Has it feathers like a Bird?
Is it brought from famous countries
Of which I have never heard?

Oh, some Scholar! Oh, some Sailor! Oh some Wise Man from the skies! Please to tell a little Pilgrim Where the place called "Morning" lies!

Gian Carlo Menotti (1911-2007) was an Italian composer whose operas gained wider popularity than any others of their time. His realistic operas and his own librettos represent a successful combination of 20th-century dramatic situations with the traditional form of Italian opera. Menotti used largely traditional harmonies including dissonance and polytonality to heighten dramatic effect and make scenes feel more expressive. He was very good friends with Samuel Barber who he met studying at Curtis. They were lifelong friends, colleges and often collaborators.

Monica's Waltz is an aria that belongs to the opera *The Medium*, published and performed in 1947.

The story itself is about a fake Psychic who finds herself in the middle of a murder investigation. This specific aria, however, is about the Psychic's daughter and her relationship with Toby, a servant boy who tries to amuse Monica. Toby is a mute servant boy that spends his time with Monica while she cares for him. In this song Monica explores her feelings and imagines what Toby would tell her if he was able to speak.

Monica's Waltz

Bravo! And after the theatre, supper and dance Music! Oom pah pah, oom pah pah...

Up in the sky, someone is playing a trombone and a guitar Red is your tie, and in your velveteen coat, you hide a star Monica, Monica, dance the waltz
Monica, Monica, dance the waltz
Follow me, moon and sun
Keep time with me, one two three one

If you're not shy, pin up my hair with your star and buckle my shoe And when you fly, please hold on tight to my waist

I'm flying with you, oh...

Monica, Monica, dance the waltz

Monica, Monica, dance the waltz

Follow me, moon and sun

Follow me, follow, follow me Follow me, follow, follow me

What is the matter, Toby? What is it you want to tell me? Kneel down before me

And now tell me

Monica, Monica, can't you see

That my heart is bleeding, bleeding for you?

I loved you Monica all my life

With all my breath, with all my blood

You haunt the mirror of my sleep, you are my night You are my light and the jailer of my day

How dare you, scoundrel, talk to me like that! Don't you know who I am?

I'm the queen of Aroundel!

I shall have you put in chains!

Follow me, follow, follow me Follow me, follow, follow me

What is the matter, Toby? What is it you want to tell me? Kneel down before me And now tell me

Monica, Monica, can't you see
That my heart is bleeding, bleeding for you?
I loved you Monica all my life
With all my breath, with all my blood
You haunt the mirror of my sleep, you are my night
You are my light and the jailer of my day

How dare you, scoundrel, talk to me like that! Don't you know who I am? I'm the queen of Aroundel! I shall have you put in chains!

You are my princess, you are my queen And I'm only Toby, one of your slaves And still I love you and always loved you With all my breath, with all my blood! I love your laughter, I love your hair I love your deep and nocturnal eyes I love your soft hands, so white and winged I love the slender branch of your throat

Toby! Don't speak to me like that... You make my head swim

Monica, Monica, fold me in your satin gown Monica, Monica, give me your mouth Monica, Monica, fall in my arms!

Why, Toby. You're not crying, are you? Toby, I want you to know that you have the most beautiful voice in the world

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791) was born in Saltzburg, Austria. He brought to its height the achievement of the Viennese Classical school. He wrote in all the musical genres of his day and excelled in every one of them. His taste, his command of form, and his range of expression have made him seem the most universal of all composers but, it may also be said that his music was written to accommodate the specific tastes of audiences.

Ridente la calma

Ridente la calma nell'alma si desti; Né resti più segno di sdegno e timor. Le dolce catene sí grate al mio cor. Ridente la calma nell'alma Né resti più segno di sdegno e timor.

Smiling, calmness awakens in the soul; There remains not a trace of anger or fear. Tu vieni, frattanto, a stringer mio bene, You come, meanwhile, to embrace my delight, The sweet chains so pleasant to my heart. Smiling, calmness awakens in the soul; There remains not a trace of anger or fear.

Italian operatic composer Vincenzo Bellini (1801-1835) was a central figure of the Bel Canto era of opera. He had a gift for creating vocal melodies pure in style and evocative in expression. His music balanced perfectly complex embellishments of pieces and simple lyric lines. Some of his famous operas are La sonnambula, I Puritani and Norma.

His influence is reflected not only in later operatic compositions, including the early works of Richard Wagner and Verdi, but also instrumental composers such as Liszt and Chopin.

Dolente imagine di Fille Mia

Dolente immagine di Fille mia, perché sì squallida mi siedi accanto? misery Che più desideri? Dirotto pianto Uncontriolable tears? io sul tuo cenere versai finor.

Temi che immemore de' sacri giuri sacred vows io possa accendermi ad altra face? Ombra di Fillide, riposa in pace; è inestinguibile l'antico ardor.

Sad imagine of my Phyllis Why do you sit next to me with such

what more do you want?

I have pour upon your aches until now

Do you fear that I forgetting my

I could become enamored by another my ghost rest in peace My love for you in inextinguishable Giacomo Puccini (1858-1924) Is an Italian composer, one of the greatest creators of operatic realism. His mature operas included *La Bohème*, *Tosca*, *Madama Butterfly*, and *Turandot*. Puccini carefully selected the subjects for his operas and spent considerable time on the preparation of the librettos. These mature works tell a moving love story, one that centers entirely on the feminine protagonist and ends in a tragic resolution.

Quando M'en Vo belongs to the opera *La Bohéme* which was published in 1896 and tell the story of a woman artisan and her four bohemian friends. In this aria, Musetta speaks to her ex-lover who she still loves telling how everyone who sees her can appreciate her beauty, and wondering why her lover won't come to her.

Quando M'en Vo

Quando men vo soletta per la via, La gente sosta e mira E la bellezza mia tutta ricerca in me Da capo a pie'... When walking alone in the street
People stop and stare
And examine my beauty
From head to Toe

Ed assaporo allor la bramosia Sottil, che da gli occhi traspira E dai palesi vezzi intender sa perceived Alle occulte beltà. And then I savor the cravings That from their eyes transpire And from the obvious charm they

There is beauty hiding

Così l'effluvio del desìo tutta m'aggira, The scent of desire is all around me Felice mi fa! it makes me happy E tu che sai, che memori e ti struggi yearns and you knows, remembers and Da me tanto rifuggi?

to refuse me

So ben:

le angoscie tue non le vuoi dir, anguish Ma ti senti morir! I know why you don't want to tell me of your

But, you feel like dying.

Felix Mendelssohn (1808-1847) was a German composer, pianist, musical conductor, and teacher. He is one of the most-celebrated figures of the early Romantic Period. In his music, Mendelssohn largely observed classical models and practices while initiating key aspects of Romanticism—the artistic movement that brought out feeling and the imagination above rigid forms and traditions.

Neue Liebe

In dem Mondenschein im Walde Sah ich jüngst die Elfen reiten, Ihre Hörner hört' ich klingen, Ihre Glöcklein hört' ich läuten.

Ihre weißen Rößlein trugen Gold'nes Hirschgeweih' und flogen Rasch dahin; wie wilde Schwäne Kam es durch die Luft gezogen. In the moonlight of the forest I saw the elves riding late, I heard their horns resounding, I heard their little bells ring.

Their little white horses Had golden antlers and flew Quickly past; like wild swans They came through the air.

Lächelnd nickte mir die Kön'gin, With a smile the queen nodded to me, Lächelnd, im Vorüberreiten. With a smile she rode quickly by, Galt das meiner neuen Liebe? Was it to herald a new love? Oder soll es Tod bedeuten? Or does it signify death?

Robert Schuman (1810-1856) was a German composer and influential music critic. He is widely regarded as one of the greatest composers of the Romantic era. Schumann left the study of law, intending to pursue a career as a virtuoso pianist. He had been assured by his teacher Friedrich Wieck that he could become the finest pianist in Europe, but a hand injury ended this dream. Schumann then focused his musical energies on composing.

Schumann published exclusively for piano until 1840, and later composed works for piano and orchestra, many Lieder (art songs), choral and chamber works. Kinderszenen, Album für die Jugend and Blumenstück as some of his famous works.

Waldesgrepräch

Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt, Was reit'st du einsam durch den Wald? Der Wald ist lang, du bist allein, Du schöne Braut! Ich führ' dich heim!

It is already late, already cold, Why ride lonely through the forest? The forest is long, you are alone, You lovely bride! I'll lead you home

"Groß ist der Männer Trug und List, Vor Schmerz mein Herz gebrochen ist, Wohl irrt das Waldhorn her und hin, O flieh! Du weißt nicht, wer ich bin."

'Great is the deceit and cunning of men,
My heart is broken with grief,
The hunting horn echoes here and there,

So reich geschmückt ist Roß und Weib, O flee! You do not know who I am.' So wunderschön der junge Leib,

Jetzt kenn' ich dich—Gott steh' mir. So richly adorned are steed and lady.

Jetzt kenn' ich dich—Gott steh' mir bei!

Du bist die Hexe Loreley.

So richly adorned are steed and lady, So wondrous fair her youthful form, Now I know you—may God protect me!

You are the enchantress, Lorelei.

"Du kennst mich wohl—von hohem Stein

Schaut still mein Schloß tief in den Rhein.

Es ist schon spät, es ist schon kalt, Kommst nimmermehr aus diesem Wald!" You know me well—from its towering rock

My castle looks silently into the Rhine. It is already late, already cold, You shall never leave this forest again!

Das Veilchen by Amadeus Mozart

Ein Veilchen auf der Wiese stand, A Gebückt in sich und unbekannt; Es war ein herzigs Veilchen. Da kam ein' junge Schäferin Mit leichtem Schritt und muntrem Sinn Daher, daher, Die Wiese her, und sang.

A violet was growing in the meadow,
Unnoticed and with bowed head;
It was a dear sweet violet.
Along came a young shepherdess,
Light of step and happy of heart,
Along, along
Through the meadow, and sang.

Ach! denkt das Veilchen, wär ich nur Die schönste Blume der Natur, Ach, nur ein kleines Weilchen, Bis mich das Liebchen abgepflückt

Ah! thinks the violet, if I were only The loveliest flower in all Nature, Ah! for only a little while, Till my darling had picked me Und an dem Busen matt gedrückt! Ach nur, ach nur Ein Viertelstündchen lang! And crushed me against her bosom! Ah only, ah only For a single quarter hour!

Ach! aber ach! das Mädchen kam
Und nicht in Acht das Veilchen nahm,
Ertrat das arme Veilchen.
Es sank und starb und freut' sich noch:
Und sterb' ich denn, so sterb' ich doch
Durch sie, durch sie,
Zu ihren Füßen doch.
Das arme Veilchen
Es war ein herzigs Veilchen!

But alas, alas, the girl drew near
And took no heed of the violet,
Trampled the poor violet.
It sank and died, yet still rejoiced:
And if I die, at least I die
Through her, through her
And at her feet.
The poor violet!
It was a dear sweet violet!

Joseph Marx (1882-1964) was a Viennese composer born in Graz. He pursued studies in philosophy, art history, German studies, and music at Graz University, earning several degrees including a doctorate in 1909. His thesis was an expansion of a 1907 scholarly study of tonality, in which he coined the term "atonality." He began composing seriously in 1908 and over the next four years he produced around 120 songs. In 1914 he joined the faculty of the Vienna Music Academy, later becoming the institution's director in 1922. When the school was reorganized as the Hochschule für Musik in 1924, he was appointed to the position of rector, holding that post for three years.

Selige Nacht

Im Arm der Liebe schliefen wir selig In love's arms we fell blissfully asleep. ein. The summer wind listened at the open Am offnen Fenster lauschte der window, Sommerwind, and carried the peace of our breathing und unsrer Atemzüge Frieden out into the moon-bright night. — trug er hinaus in die helle Mondnacht. —

And from the garden a scent of roses
Und aus dem Garten tastete zagend sich
Ein Rosenduft an unserer Liebe Bett
Und gab uns wundervolle Träume,
Und gab uns wundervolle Träume,
Träume des Rausches – so reich an
Sehnsucht!

And from the garden a scent of roses
came timidly to our bed of love
and gave us wonderful dreams,
ecstatic dreams – so rich in longing!

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UPCOMING SUNDERMAN CONSERVATORY EVENTS

March 23 • 2:30pm *Sr. Recital: Vivian Fritz, harp* Paul Recital Hall March 27 • 12:00pm *Notes at Noon: Audeanus* Musselman Library

March 28 • 7:00pm Songs of Support: A Sigma Alpha Iota Benefit Recital Paul Recital Hall

March 29 • 7:00pm Sr. Recital: Greer Garver, piano Paul Recital Hall

March 29 • 8:30pm Sr. Recital: Ethan Hankins, tuba Paul Recital Hall

March 30 • 2:30pm Sr. Recital: Isaac Masters, cello Paul Recital Hall

April 4 • 8:00pm Wind Symphony Concert Majestic Theater

April 5 • 8:00pm Choir Concert Christ Chapel

April 6 • 2:30pm Sr. Recital: Libby Carpenter, voice Paul Recital Hall

April 11 • 8:00pm Sunderman Sings Voice Area Recital Paul Recital Hall

April 13 • 3:00pm Symphony Band Majestic Theater

April 16 • 6:00pm American Spiritual Ensemble Christ Chapel

April 18 • 8:00pm Symphony Orchestra Majestic Theater

April 19 • 8:00pm Jazz Ensemble Majestic Theater

April 25 • 7:30pm Opera Workshop Performance Majestic Theater

April 26 • 7:30pm Opera Workshop Performance Majestic Theater

April 27 • 7:00pm Jazz Combo Paul Recital Hall

April 28 • 5:00pm Wind Symphony Student Conductor Concert Majestic Theater

April 28 • 7:30pm Gettysburg Flutes! Paul Recital Hall

May 1 • 6:30pm Piano Citizens Recital Paul Recital Hall

