

11-8-2005

Julie Bumpus, clarinet and Kaylie Diel, soprano

Music Department

Follow this and additional works at: http://thekeep.eiu.edu/recitals_juniors



Part of the [Music Performance Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Music Department, "Julie Bumpus, clarinet and Kaylie Diel, soprano" (2005). *Junior Recitals*. 11.
http://thekeep.eiu.edu/recitals_juniors/11

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Concerts and Recitals at The Keep. It has been accepted for inclusion in Junior Recitals by an authorized administrator of The Keep. For more information, please contact tabruns@eiu.edu.

EASTERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY
Music Department

PROGRAM

presents a

Junior Recital

featuring

Julie Bumpus, clarinet
Kaylie Diel, soprano

with

Susan Teicher, piano

November 8, 2005
7:30 p.m.



Wesley United Methodist Church

Clarinet Concerto in A, Op. 107

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Adagio

Julie Bumpus, clarinet
Susan Teicher, piano

Frühlingsnacht, Op. 39, No. 12
Lied der Suleika, Op. 25, No. 9

Robert Schumann
(1810-1852)

Kaylie Diel, soprano
Susan Teicher, piano

Sonata

Francis Poulenc
(1899-1963)

Allegro tristamente

Julie Bumpus, clarinet
Susan Teicher, piano

Twelve Poems of Emily Dickinson

Aaron Copland
(1900-1990)

Going to heaven!
Heart, we will forget him!
Why do they shut me out of Heaven?

Kaylie Diel, soprano
Susan Teicher, piano

Three Etudes on Themes of Gershwin

I Got Rhythm
Summertime

Julie Bumpus, clarinet

Paul Harvey
(b. 1935)

Smanie implacabili (Così fan tutte)

Kaylie Diel, soprano
Susan Teicher, piano

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Sonata in E-flat

Allegro amabile

Julie Bumpus, clarinet
Susan Teicher, piano

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Translations

Frühlingsnacht [Spring Night]

Over the garden through the air I heard migratory birds passing. That is a sign of spring fragrance; down there blossoms are already appearing. I feel like exulting, I feel like weeping; it seems to me that it just can't be! All miracles are once more shining in along with the moonlight. And the moon, the stars say it, and the rustling grove whispers it in its dreams, and the nightingales sing it: "She is yours!"

Lied der Suleika [Suleika's Song]

O song, how I perceive your meaning with warmest satisfaction! You seem to say lovingly that I am by his side, by his side. That he constantly thinks of me and continually bestows the bliss of his love on the far-off woman, who was consecrated her life to him. Yes, my friend, my heart is the mirror in which you see yourself; this breast, upon which kiss after kiss, kiss after kiss has impressed the marks of your seal. Sweet composing, unsullied truth, binds me in sympathy and purely embodies the clarity of love in the garb of poetry. O song, how I perceive your meaning with warmest satisfaction! You seem to say lovingly that I am by his side, by his side.

Smanie implacabili

Ah, stand aside!
Shun the dismal consequence
of a despairing love
Close those windows---
I hate the light,
I hate the air I breathe---
I hate myself!
Who is mocking my grief?
Who will console me?
Ah, flee, for pity's sake;
leave me alone.

Implacable frenzies
which agitate me,
within this soul,
cease no more
until anguish
Makes me die.
A funereal example
of mournful love
I will give to the Eumenides
if I remain alive
with the horrible sound
of my sighs.