

University of North Texas College of Music

Special Recital | Sunday, September 10, 2023 | 3:30 pm | Winspear Hall Stage

M. JEAN GREENLAW SUNDAY SALON CONCERT

arr. Arsentiv Kharitonov

Ensemble Viol**UNT**i (pronounced Veeo-LOON-Tee)

Julia Bushkova, director • Arsentiy Kharitonov, piano
Karim Ayala Pool (Mexico), Annie Barnette (Denver, CO),
André Daniel (Rockwall, TX), Olivia Dinardis (Houston, TX),
Sardor Djumaev (Uzbekistan), Kevork Esmeryan (Armenia/Bulgaria),
Lucas Furtado (Brazil), Diana Galimova (Uzbekistan),
Miguel Guillen (Mexico), Polly Klein (Russia/Israel),
DeLane Marsh (Houston, TX), Gabriel Parker (Oklahoma City, OK),
Xiachu Song (China), Thi Tang (Vietnam)

from Shepherds of Provence,

Opus 43 (1939)...... Eugène Bozza (1905–1991)

- I. Pastorale Provençale
- II. Chants des Bergers Provençaux

Kit Hawkins, oboe (Norman, OK) Hayley Monk, English horn (Baton Rouge, LA)

Chega de Saudade (No More Blues) (1957)......Antônio Carlos Jobim/Vinícius de Moraes (1927–1994)/(1913–1980)

> Patrick Overturf, marimba (Dallas, TX) Nathan Siegel, vibraphone (Boulder, CO)

Sagebrush Quintet • Terri Sundberg, coach Jessica Schury, flute (South Setauket, NY) Kit Hawkins, oboe (Norman, OK) Tyler Tashdijan, clarinet (Riverside, RI) William Foss, horn (Harrisonville, MO) Molly Smit, bassoon (Mission Viejo, CA) from Die Winterreise, D. 911 (1827)Franz Schubert (1797–1828) 5. Der Lindenbaum from Songs of the Countryside (1928)......Michael Head (1900–1976) 6. Money, O! Christopher Rodriguez Gray, baritone (Dallas, TX) Elizabeth Ritchie, piano (McGaheysville, VA) from Concert Études for Piano. 3. Étude in B Major (Allegro) 4. Étude in G Major (Prestissimo) Aleksei Vyzhanov, piano (Fort Worth, TX) I'll Be Seeing You (1938)......Sammy Fain/Irving Kahal (1902–1989)/(1903–1942)

<u>Jazz Singers</u> • <u>Jennifer Barnes, director</u>

Lily Alter (Oak Park, IL), Georgia Barge (Kansas City, MO),
Luke Bielfeldt (Brookings, SD), Julie Coggiola (Syracuse, NY),
Kyle Fearon (Ithaca, NY), Reagan Garza (Harlingen, TX),
Hannah Goodwin (Coeur d'Alene, ID), Parker Haley (St. Louis, MO),
Margaret Nicholson (Denton, TX), Katelyn Robinson (Los Angeles, CA),
Elijah Thiessen (Marshalltown, IA), Daniela Toralla (Guatemala),
Fusen Zhang (China)

Der Lindenbaum

Am Brunnen vor dem Tore, Da steht ein Lindenbaum; Ich träumt' in seinem Schatten So manchen süssen Traum.

Ich schnitt in seine Rinde So manches liebe Wort; Es zog in Freud' und Leide Zu ihm mich immer fort.

Ich musst' auch heute wandern Vorbei in tiefer Nacht, Da hab' ich noch im Dunkel Die Augen zugemacht.

Und seine Zweige rauschten, Als riefen sie mir zu: Komm her zu mir, Geselle, Hier findst du deine Ruh'!

Die kalten Winde bliesen Mir grad' in's Angesicht, Der Hut flog mir vom Kopfe, Ich wendete mich nicht.

Nun bin ich manche Stunde Enfernt von jenem Ort, Und immer hör' ich's rauschen: Du fändest Ruhe dort! --Wilhelm Müller (1794–1827)

Money, O!

When I had money, money, O! I knew no joy till I went poor; For many a false man as a friend Came knocking all day at my door.

Then felt I like a child that holds A trumpet that he must not blow Because a man is dead; I dared Not speak to let this false world know.

Much have I thought of life, and seen How poor men's hearts are ever light; And how their wives do hum like bees About their work from morn till night.

The Linden Tree

By the well, before the gate, stands a linden tree; in its shade I dreamt many a sweet dream.

In its bark I carved many a word of love; in joy and sorrow I was ever drawn to it.

Today, too, I had to walk past it at dead of night; even in the darkness I closed my eyes.

And its branches rustled as if they were calling to me: 'Come to me, friend, here you will find rest.'

The cold wind blew straight into my face, my hat flew from my head; I did not turn back.

Now I am many hours' journey from that place; yet I still hear the rustling: 'There you would find rest.' --trans. Richard Wigmore

So, when I hear these poor ones laugh, And see the rich ones coldly frown Poor men, think I, need not go up So much as rich men should come down.

When I had money, money, O! My many friends proved all untrue; But now I have no money, O! My friends are real, though very few. --William Henry Davies (1871–1940)

I'll Be Seeing You

I'll be seeing you In all the old familiar places That this heart of mine embraces All day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you In every lovely summer's day In everything that's light and gay I'll always think of you that way I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you

I'll be seeing you In every lovely summer's day In everything that's light and gay I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing you



Dr. M. Jean Greenlaw is a retired UNT faculty member, an expert in children's literature and reading and an enthusiastic advocate for those who are continuing their higher education. Jean is a caring and compassionate champion for the creative culture of UNT and Denton.

"In the first years of my retirement I have experienced joy by attending the many concerts presented at the University of North Texas College of Music. My daughter, Sara, and I come away enriched whether it is symphony, soloist, choral or a holiday concert. The incredibly talented students and faculty

have given so much to me through their performances, that I wish to give back. I was a 'scholarship kid' at my alma mater, Stetson University, and would never have gotten the wonderful education I received if donors had not come forward. I am pleased to be able to endow this annual concert and hope that others will see the benefit of giving back."