

Lindsey German, Clarinet

Gail Novak, Piano

Katzin Concert Hall | February 17, 2019 | 2:30 p.m.

Program

Pocket Size Sonata No. 1

Improvisation

Modal Blues

In Rhythm

Alec Templeton

(1909-1963)

Joshua Simmons, Percussion

Duo for Clarinet and Piano

Norbert Burgmüller

(1810-1836)

Sonatina for Clarinet and Piano

I. Allegro non troppo

II. Larghetto

III. Finale, allegro

Antoni Szalowski

(1907-1993)

Intermission

Capriccio for Solo Clarinet

Heinrich Sutermeister

(1910-1995)

Sholem-Alekhem, rov Feidman!

Béla Kovács

(b. 1937)

Opus Number Zoo: Children's Plays for Wind Quintet

Barn Dance

The Fawn

The Grey Mouse

Tomcats

Luciano Berio

(1925-2003)

Deanna Buringrud, Flute

Tanyon Berry, Oboe

Nicholas Pitcher, Bassoon

Ryan Everson, Horn

ASU Herberger Institute
FOR DESIGN AND THE ARTS
ARIZONA STATE UNIVERSITY

School of Music

1. Barn Dance

The fox took a chicken out on the floor.
Poor silly chick didn't know the score.
And as they whirled in their joyous dance
oh, she admired how the fox could prance.
She never noticed when the light went out...

She skipped to the beat with head held high,
she bowed to the fox as he circled by.
He winked at her with a high-dee-hoe.
And they then engaged in a doe-see-doe.
She never noticed when the lights went out...

He swung her to the left,
he swung her to the right,
he swung her around
with all his might!

The air grew heavy,
the lights grew dim,
but she felt no fear
as she smiled at him;

He turned her again
and she held him tight
as she smiled and whirled
in the fading light,

She felt no fear,
she knew no doubt
and she never noticed when the light went out!

That's all folks.

2. The Fawn

Listening to a cry of bombs,
listening, to the scream of a distant field
listening, this is what the fawn thought,
standing by a stream.

What madness, what madness of men...
to diminish the earth,
to blast all that is lively,
lively proud and gentle.

What can be the reason?

The fawn thought,
listening to a cry of bombs,
standing by a stream.
What can be the reason?

3. The Grey Mouse

By herself, watching the party,
this small mouse upon a shelf.

Very old, she felt no cheer
at the dawn of the New Year.

Young friends, she said,
Dance, my young friends,
dance, but do beware.
I warn you!

For I too have danced and sung like you
I too have been young, so young, but alas,
time came to join in the dancing,
time came to join in the fun.

4. Tom Cats

In the jungle of the city
two tomcats chanced to meet.
Omar and Bartholomew,
tip-toeing around their beat.

Their chests swelled up with envy
(oh, an envy most intense),
as each spotted his new rival,
beside a backyard fence.

Bartholomew's great tail
(a tail of wide renown)
made Omar stare insanely,
that tail he'd love to own.

Bartholomew stared also,
He envied what he saw.
He yearned to own the whiskers
that Omar proudly wore.

A howl soon broke the silence
of that midsummer night.
Like David and Goliath,
both cast aside all fright
as cat met cat in battle.

It was a beastly fight.

Both limped home forlorn.
All tails, all whiskers gone.