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The UNCG School of Music has been recognized for years as one of the elite music institutions in the United States. Fully accredited by the National Association of Schools of Music since 1938, the School offers the only comprehensive music program from undergraduate through doctoral study in both performance and music education in North Carolina. From a total population of approximately 12,700 university students, the UNCG School of Music serves over 575 music majors with a full-time faculty and staff of sixty. As such, the UNCG School of Music ranks among the largest Schools of Music in the South.

The UNCG School of Music now occupies a new 26 million dollar music building which is among the finest music facilities in the nation. In fact, the new music building is the largest academic building on the UNCG Campus. A large music library with state-of-the-art playback, study and research facilities houses all music reference materials. Greatly expanded classroom, studio, practice room, and rehearsal hall spaces are key components of the new structure. Two new recital halls, a large computer lab, a psychoacoustics lab, electronic music labs, and recording studio space are additional features of the new facility. In addition, an enclosed multi-level parking deck adjoins the new music building to serve students, faculty and concert patrons.

Living in the artistically thriving Greensboro—Winston-Salem—High Point “Triad” area, students enjoy regular opportunities to attend and perform in concerts sponsored by such organizations as the Greensboro Symphony Orchestra, the Greensboro Opera Company, and the Eastern Music Festival. In addition, UNCG students interact first-hand with some of the world’s major artists who frequently schedule informal discussions, open rehearsals, and master classes at UNCG.

Costs of attending public universities in North Carolina, both for in-state and out-of-state students, represent a truly exceptional value in higher education.

For information regarding music as a major or minor field of study, please write:

Dr. John J. Deal, Dean
UNCG School of Music
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(336) 334-5789
On the Web: www.uncg.edu/mus/



Mary Lee Cooke

soprano

assisted by:

William Gouge, piano
Dan Skidmore, violin

Graduate Recital

Thursday, January 16, 2003
5:30 pm
Recital Hall, School of Music

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Program

Secresy's Song from *The Fairy Queen*
Love Quickly is Pall'd from *Timon of Athens*
Roundelay from *The Mock Marriage*

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Laudate Dominum from *Vesperae solennes, K. 339*

W. A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Recitative: Ah! Perfido
Aria: Per pietà, no dirmi addiò, Op. 65

Ludwig van Beethoven
(1770-1827)

Intermission

O kühler Wald
Liebestreu
Wie Melodien zieht es mir
Meine Liebe ist grun
Therese

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

Éxtase
Chanson d'Amour
Take, O Take those Lips Away
The Summer Wind
Wouldn't That Be Queer?

Amy Cheney Beach
(1867-1944)

In partial fulfillment of the degree requirements for the
Doctor of Music Arts

—————
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Patrons needing such assistance should contact an usher in the lobby.

The Summer Wind

Softly the summer wind woos the rose;
Like a fickle lover he kisses her petals,
Then off he goes the fair fields over.

Yet since he has kissed her,
Forever the rose her heart uncloses;
And he breathes thereafter, wherever he goes, the perfume of roses.

Wouldn't That Be Queer?

If the trees knew how to run up and down the hill,
If the cats and dogs could talk and we had to keep still,
If the flowers all should try like birds to sing and fly,
And the birds were always found growing up out of the ground,
Dear, dear wouldn't that be queer?

If the babies when they came were very old and tall,
And grew down instead of up to be quite young and small,
If the sun should come out bright in the middle of the night,
And the dark should come and stay when we knew that it was day,
Dear, dear, wouldn't that be queer?

upcoming performances

David Palmer, tuba
DMA Recital
Thursday, January 16
7:30 pm · Recital Hall

Mary Ashley Barret, oboe
Michael Burns, bassoon
Faculty Recital
Tuesday, January 21
7:30 pm · Organ Hall

The McIver Ensemble
Thursday, January 23
7:30 pm · Recital Hall

Amanda English, oboe
MM Recital
Saturday, January 25
5:30 pm · Organ Hall

Jonathan Gunter, piano
Student Recital
Sunday, January 26
3:30 pm · OrganHall

UNCG Student Composers
Tuesday, January 28
7:30 pm · Recital Hall

Amy Cheney Beach:

Éxtase (Victor Hugo)

I was alone by the waves under a night of stars,
Not a cloud in heaven, on the sea not a sail.
My eyes roamed beyond this real world.
And the woods, the hills, and all nature
Seemed to ask in a confused murmur
The waves of the sea, the fires of heaven.

And the golden stars, infinite legions,
From high voice to low voice with a thousand harmonies,
Replied, bowing their crowns of fire,
And the blue waves that nothing governs or stops,
Replied, tossing the foam of their crest,
It's the Lord God!

Chanson d'Amour (Victor Hugo)

The dawn is born, and your door is shut!
My dear, why do you sleep?
At the hour when the rose wakes are you not going to get up?

Refrain: O my charming one, listen here,
The lover who sings and weeps as well!

All things knock at your blessed door:
The dawn says, "I am the day!"
The bird says, "I am harmony!"
And my heart says, "I am love!"

I adore you, angel.
God has, by you, completed me
And made my love for your soul,
And my glance for your beauty!

Take, O Take those Lips Away (William Shakespeare)

Take, o take those lips away, that so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day, lights that do mislead the morn;
But my kisses bring again, seals of love, but seal'd in vain.

Henry Purcell:

Secresy's Song

The Fairy Queen was an adaptation of *A Midsummer's Night Dream*.
None of Shakespeare's lyrics is used in the musical setting.
After revels, Titania is lulled to sleep by a typically suggestive
masque of Night, Mystery, Secresy and Sleep.

One charming night gives more delight than a hundred lucky days.
Night and I improve the taste; make the pleasure longer last a thousand
several ways.

Love Quickly is Pall'd

Purcell's music was probably written for a later revival, not the
original production, of *Timon of Athens*. He composed an overture, a
set of act tunes and a masque. This is sung by a Bacchanal in the
masque.

Love quickly is pall'd, tho' with labor 'tis gained.
Wine never does cloy, tho' with ease 'tis obtained.
We sing while you sigh, we laugh while you weep;
Love robs you of rest, wine lulls us to sleep.

Roundelay

This song from *The Mock Marriage* is probably Purcell's best known and
has nothing to do with the action of the play.

Refrain: Man is for the woman made, and the woman made for man.

1. As the spur is for the jade, as the scabbard for the blade,
As for digging is the spade, as for liquor is the can,
2. As the scepter to be sway'd, as to night the serenade,
As for pudding is the pan, as to cool us is the fan,
3. Be she widow, wife or maid, be she wanton, be she staid,
Be she well or ill-array'd, whore, bawd or harridan,

jade: an unmanageable horse

harridan: a hateful old woman

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart:
Laudate Dominum

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him, all ye people.
For His merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord
endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord. Glory be to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever
shall be; world without end. Amen.

Ludwig van Beethoven:
Recitative: Ah! Perfido
Aria: Per pietà, non dirmi addìo
(Pietro Metastasio)

Ah wicked one, liar, deceiving barbarian, are you leaving?
Is this your last farewell?
Was ever seen more heartless cruelty?
Go villian! Go! Though you flee from me, you will not flee the wrath of the gods!
If there is any justice in heaven, if mercy, all will strive together to punish you!
As a shadow around you, I will see vengeance; I already savor it in my
imagination; seeing lightning flash around you.
Ah, no! Ah, no! Stop, avenging gods!
Spare this dear heart, strike mine instead!
If he has changed, I am still the same;
I lived for him, I wish to die for him!

For pity, don't say goodbye, deprived of you, what shall I become?
You know, my beautiful idol! I shall fade away and die.
Ah, cruel one, you wish to see me die?
Have you no pity for me?
Why repay the one who adores you with such cruelty?
Tell me, in my great plight, am I not deserving of pity?

Johannes Brahms:
O kühler Wald

O cool forest, where do you rustle,
O cool forest in which my lover walks?
O echo, where do you listen,
O echo that understands my song so well?

Deep in my heart there rustles the forest
In which my lover walks;
In pain sleeps the echo; the songs have dispersed.

Liebestreu

"Oh sink, sink your sorrow, my child, in the deep sea!"
A stone rests well at the bottom of the ocean;
My sorrow, though, always comes to the surface.

"And the love that you carry in your heart,
Destroy it, destroy it, my child!"
If the flower also dies when one breaks it off,
True love is not so swift.

"And your constancy, your constancy,
It is only a word; into the wind with it!"
Oh, Mother, even if the rock splinters in the wind,
My constancy withstands it.

Wie Melodien zieht es mir

It pulls at me, like a melody, quietly through my mind;
It blossoms like spring flowers and wafts away like fragrance.

But when it is captured in words, and placed before my eyes,
It turns pale like a gray mist and disappears like a breath.

And, yet, remaining in my rhymes there hides still a fragrance,
Which mildly from the dormant bud my moist eyes call forth.

Meine Liebe ist grün

My love is as green as the lilac bush,
And my love is as beautiful as the sun,
Which gleams down on the lilac bush
And fills it with fragrance and delight.

My soul has the wings of a nightingale
And floats in blossoming lilac,
And shouts and sings, overcome by the fragrance,
Many love-drunk songs.

Therese

You milk-young boy, why do you look at me so?
What a question your eyes have asked!
All the councilmen in the town and all the wise men in the world
Would be struck dumb by that question that your eyes have asked!
A seashell lies in my cousin's cupboard;
Hold that to your ear; then you will hear something!



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