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2000
11-15

Presents

100TH ANNIVERSARY CONCERT
Aaron Copland (1900-1990)

7:30, November 14 & 15, 2000

Brechemin Auditorium

School
of
Music

University
of
Washington

PROGRAM

CD 13,798

1 FANFARE FOR THE COMMON MAN (3:05)

Don Immel, *conductor*

2 comments, Larry Starr (6:02)

3 PIANO VARIATIONS (12:47)

David Kopp, *piano*

4 TWELVE POEMS OF EMILY DICKINSON (30:01)

Carmen Pelton, *soprano*

Larry Starr, *piano*

INTERMISSION

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1 QUIET CITY (9:50)

Richard Pressley, *trumpet*

Beth Antonopulos, *English horn*

Christopher Koch, *conductor*

2 EL SALÓN MÉXICO (10:23)

(arranged for two pianos by Leonard Bernstein)

Asta and Dainius Vaicekonis, *piano*

Texts for Copland's *Twelve Poems of Emily Dickinson*

1. Nature, the gentlest mother,
Impatient of no child,
The feeblest or the waywardest,--
Her admonition mild

In forest and the hill
By traveller is heard,
Restraining rampant squirrel
Or too impetuous bird.

How fair her conversation,
A summer afternoon,--
Her household, her assembly;
And when the sun goes down

Her voice among the aisles
Incites the timid prayer
Of the minutest cricket,
The most unworthy flower.

When all the children sleep
She turns as long away
As will suffice to light her lamps;
Then, bending from the sky,

With infinite affection
And infiniter care,
Her golden finger on her lip,
Wills silence everywhere,
Wills silence everywhere.

2. There came a wind like a bugle;
It quivered through the grass,
And a green chill upon the heat
So ominous did pass
We barred the window and the
doors
As from an emerald ghost;
The doom's electric moccasin
That very instant passed.
On a strange mob of panting
trees,
And fences fled away,

And rivers where the houses ran
The living looked that day.
The bell within the steeple wild
The flying tidings whirled.
How much can come
And much can go,
And yet abide the world!

3. Why do they shut me out of
Heaven?
Did I sing too loud?
But I can sing a little minor,
Timid as a bird.

Wouldn't the angels try me
Just once more?
Just see if I troubled them--
But don't shut the door,
don't shut the door.

Oh, if I were the gentlemen
In the white robes,
And they were the little hand that
knocked--
Could I forbid, could I forbid,
could I forbid?

Why do they shut me out of
Heaven,
Did I sing too loud?

4. The world feels dusty
When we stop to die;
We want the dew then,
Honors taste dry.

Flags vex a dying face,
But the least fan
Stirred by a friend's hand
Cools like the rain.

Mine be the ministry
When thy thirst comes,
Dews of thyself to fetch
And holy balms.

5. Heart, we will forget him!
You and I, to-night!
You may forget the warmth he
gave,
I will forget the light.

When you have done, pray tell
me,
That I my thoughts may dim;
Haste! lest while you're lagging,
I may remember him!

6. Dear March, come in!
How glad I am!
I looked for you before.
Put down your hat--
You must have walked--
How out of breath you are!
Dear March, how are you?
And the rest?
Did you leave Nature well?
Oh, March, come right upstairs
with me,
I have so much to tell!

I got your letter, and the bird's;
The maples never knew
That you were coming,--I declare,
How red their faces grew!
But, March, forgive me--
And all those hills
You left for me to hue;
There was no purple suitable,
You took it all with you.

Who knocks? That April!
Lock the door!
I will not be pursued!
He stayed away a year, to call

When I am occupied.
But trifles look so trivial
As soon as you have come,
And blame is just as dear
as praise
And praise as mere as blame.

7. Sleep is supposed to be,
By souls of sanity,
The shutting of the eye.

Sleep is the station grand
Down which on either hand
The hosts of witness stand!

Morn is supposed to be,
By people of degree,
The breaking of the day.

Morning has not occurred!
That shall aurora be
East of eternity;

One with the banner gay,
One in the red array,--
That is the break of day.

8. When they come back,
If blossoms do--
I always feel a doubt
If blossoms can be born again
When once the art is out.

When they begin,
If robins do--
I always had a fear
I did not tell, it was their last
Experiment last year.

When it is May,
If May return--
Has nobody a pang
That on a face so beautiful
We might not look again?

If I am there--
One does not know
What party one may be
To-morrow,--but if I *am* there
I take back all I say!

9. I felt a funeral in my brain
And mourners, to and fro,
Kept treading, treading,
treading till it seemed
That sense was breaking through.

And when they all were seated,
A service like a drum
Kept beating, beating, beating
till I thought
My mind was going numb.

And then I heard them lift a
box,
And creak across my soul
With those same boots of lead,
again.
Then space began to toll

As all the heavens were a bell,
And Being but an ear,
And I and silence some strange
race,
Wrecked, solitary, here.

10. I've heard an organ talk
sometimes
In a cathedral aisle
And understood no word it said,
Yet held my breath the while

And risen up and gone away
A more Bernardine girl,
And know not what was done
to me
In that old hallowed aisle.

11. Going to heaven!
I don't know when,
Pray do not ask me how,--
Indeed, I'm too astonished
To think of answering you!
Going to heaven!--
How dim it sounds!
And yet it will be done
As sure as flocks go home at
night
Unto the shepherd's arm!

Perhaps you're going too!
Who knows?
If you should get there first,
Save just a little place for me
Close to the two I lost!
The smallest "robe" will fit me,
And just a bit of "crown";
For you know we do not mind
our dress
When we are going home.

Going to Heaven, Going to
Heaven!
I'm glad I don't believe it,
For it would stop my breath,
And I'd like to look a little more
At such a curious earth!
I am glad they did believe it
Whom I have never found
Since the mighty autumn
afternoon
I left them in the ground.

12. "The Chariot"

Because I would not stop for
Death,
He kindly stopped for me;--
The carriage held but just
ourselves
And Immortality.

We slowly drove, he knew no
haste,
And I had put away
My labor, and my leisure too,
For his civility.

We passed the school where
children played,
Their lessons scarcely done;
We passed the fields of gazing
grain,
We passed the setting sun.

We paused before a house that
seemed
A swelling of the ground;
The roof was scarcely visible,
The cornice but a mound.

Since then 't is centuries; but
each
Feels shorter than the day
I first surmised the horses'
heads
Were toward eternity.

FANFARE Ensemble

TRUMPET

Jonathan Eck
Eri Inoue
Tyson Sterne
John Benedetti
Joy Lyons
John Seyler

HORN

Jay Stainbrook
Anna Tolan
Nathaniel Thompson
Kim Mey
Tanya Jesson

TROMBONE

Peter Ormsby
Steve Nickels
Jared Stewart
David Carver

TUBA

Tyler Smith
Jonathan Zull

PERCUSSION

Russ Nyberg
Daniel Brecht-Haddad
Christian Krehbiel

QUIET CITY Ensemble

VIOLIN

Hsuan Lee
Vilde Aaslid
Nicholas Addington
Robin Enders
Mary Theodore

CELLO

Jeffrey Wang
Liz Peters

BASS

Josh Hollingsworth

VIOLA

Brianna Atwell
Kerrick Sasaki
Colin Todd

2000-2001 UPCOMING EVENTS

Tickets and information for events listed below in Meany Theater and Meany Studio are available from the UW Arts Ticket Office at 543-4880.

Tickets for events listed below in Brechemin Auditorium (Music Building) and Walker-Ames Room (Kane Hall) are on sale at the door, beginning thirty minutes before the performance. Information for those events is available from the School of Music Calendar of Events line at 685-8384.

To request disability accommodations, contact the Office of the ADA Coordinator at least ten days in advance of the event. 543-6450 (voice); 543-6452 (TDD); 685-3885 (FAX); access@u.washington.edu (E-mail).

November 16, 'An Evening with Goethe: Poetry, Songs, and Other Tidbits.' A collaboration of the School of Music and Department of Germanics. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

November 17, Faculty Artist Recital: Soni Ventorum Wind Quintet. 8:00 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

November 20, Concerto Competition. 7:00 PM, Meany Theater. *Free.*

November 28, Guest Artist Master Class: Hélène Wickett, piano. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

November 28, Symphonic Band/Concert Band. 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

November 30, Jazz Combos. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

November 30, Contemporary Group. 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

December 1, Baroque Ensemble. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 3, Student Chamber Ensembles. 2:00 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

December 3, Vocal Jazz Concert. 8 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 4, University Chorale: 'Soli Deo Gloria (A Seasonal Celebration.)' 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

December 4, Composers Workshop. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

December 4, Percussion Ensemble. 7:30 PM, Meany Studio Theater.

December 5, Jazz Combos. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium.

December 5, University Symphony. 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

December 6, Guest Artist Lecture: Igor Kipnis. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

December 6, Studio Jazz Ensemble. 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

December 7, Keyboard Debut Series. 7:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

December 8, Viola Studio Recital. 8:00 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

December 9, Computer Music Concert. 8:00 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

January 12, Seattle Opera Preview: Britten, 'Billy Budd.' 1:30 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*

January 18, Faculty Artist Recital: Helen Callus, viola & Rebecca Henderson, oboe. 7:30 PM, Meany Theater.

January 20, Guest Artist Master Class: Thomas Martin, double bass. 4:00 PM, Brechemin Auditorium. *Free.*