

**The University of Southern Mississippi
College of Arts and Sciences
School of Music**

presents

**Doctoral Collaborative Piano Recital
Yuecheng Lu, piano**

with

**Caitlyn Smith, soprano
Leigh Ann Gallagher, trumpet and fluegelhorn
Camden Sidenstricker, flute
Joseph Dunn, trombone**

Thursday, April 28th, 2022
Marsh Auditorium
8:00 pm

Nightsongs

Richard Peaslee
(1930-2016)

Leigh Ann Gallagher, trumpet and fluegelhorn

Tetra Ergon for bass trombone and piano

Donald H. White
(1921-2016)

1. For Van
2. In Memory of "The Boss"
3. In Memory of "The Chief"
4. In Memory of "The Dottie"

Joseph Dunn, trombone

Le colibri
from Op.2

Ernest Chausson
(1855-1899)

Chanson triste
Extase

Henri Duparc
(1848-1933)

Caitlyn Smith, soprano

Chant de Linos for flute and piano

Camden Sidenestricker, flute

Andre Jolivet
(1905-1974)

Elegy for bass trombone and piano

Joseph Dunn, trombone

Joseph Buono
(b. 1990)

Le Colibri

Charles-Marie-René Leconte de Lisle

Le vert colibri, le roi des collines,
Voyant la rosée et le soleil clair
Luire dans son nid tissé d'herbes fines,
Comme un frais rayon s'échappe dans l'air.
Il se hâte et vole aux sources voisines,
Où les bambous font le bruit de la mer,
Où l'aoka rouge aux odeurs divines
S'ouvre et porte au cœur un humide éclair.
Vers la fleur dorée il descend, se pose,
Et boit tant d'amour dans la coupe rose
Qu'il meurt, ne sachant s'il l'a pu tarir.
Sur ta lèvre pure, ô ma bien-aimée,
Telle aussi mon âme eut voulu mourir,
Du premier baiser qui l'a parfumée.

Chanson triste

Jean Lahor

Dans ton cœur dort un clair de lune,
Un doux clair de lune d'été,
Et pour fuir la vie importune,
Je me noierai dans ta clarté.
J'oublierai les douleurs passées,
Mon amour, quand tu berceras
Mon triste cœur et mes pensées
Dans le calme aimant de tes bras.
Tu prendras ma tête malade,
Oh! quelquefois sur tes genoux,
Et lui diras une ballade
Qui semblera parler de nous;
Et dans tes yeux pleins de tristesses,
Dans tes yeux alors je boirai
Tant de baisers et de tendresses
Que peut-être je guérirai.

The Hummingbird

English Translation © Richard Stokes

The green humming-bird, the king of the hills,
On seeing the dew and gleaming sun
Shine in his nest of fine woven grass,
Darts into the air like a shaft of light.
He hurries and flies to the nearby springs
Where the bamboos sound like the sea,
Where the red hibiscus with its heavenly scent
Unveils the glint of dew at its heart.
He descends, and settles on the golden flower,
Drinks so much love from the rosy cup
That he dies, not knowing if he'd drunk it dry.
On your pure lips, O my beloved,
My own soul too would sooner have died
From that first kiss which scented it!

Song of sadness

English Translation © Richard Stokes

Moonlight slumbers in your heart,
A gentle summer moonlight,
And to escape the cares of life
I shall drown myself in your light.
I shall forget past sorrows,
My sweet, when you cradle
My sad heart and my thoughts
In the loving calm of your arms.
You will rest my poor head,
Ah! sometimes on your lap,
And recite to it a ballad
That will seem to speak of us;
And from your eyes full of sorrow,
From your eyes I shall then drink
So many kisses and so much love
That perhaps I shall be healed.

Extase

Jean Lahor

Sur un lys pâle mon cœur dort
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort ...
Mort exquise, mort parfumée
Du souffle de la bien-aimée ...
Sur ton sein pâle mon cœur dort
D'un sommeil doux comme la mort ...

Rapture

English Translation © Richard_Stokes

On a pale lily my heart is sleeping
A sleep as sweet as death:
Exquisite death, death perfumed
By the breath of the beloved:
On your pale breast my heart is sleeping...

This performance is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements of the Doctor of Musical Arts Degree.

*Yuecheng Lu is a student of Dr. Michael Bunchman.
EOE/F/M/VETS/DISABILITY*