11-18-2017

Senior Recital - Ashley Gunnell

Ashley Gunnell
Dallas Heaton
Jazz Combo

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I HATE MUSIC
A SENIOR RECITAL
ASHLEY GUNNELL, SOPRANO
DALLAS HEATON, PIANO

NOVEMBER 18, 2017
1:30PM
Caine Room
Family Life Building
I HATE MUSIC
A SENIOR RECITAL
AMELIA QUINNEL SORIANO
STILLWATER HEIGHTS MUSEUM

NOVEMBER 18, 2017
1:30 PM
Caine Room
Family Life Building
In Uomini

In men, in soldiers, to hope for fidelity?
Don't let anybody hear you, for pity's sake!
All of them are made of the same paste;
the rustling leaves and inconsistent breezes
have more stability than men.
Lying tears, false glances, deceitful voices,
charms are their primary qualities.
They love us only for their own delight;
afterwards they despise us, deny us love;
there is no use asking a barbarian for mercy.
Let us repay, o women, with the same
money this evil kind of indiscreet men;
let us love at our leisure, for our vanity.

Va Godendo

Joyously and graciously ripples that free­
flowing brooklet,
And with clear waves it runs through the
grass gaily towards the sea.

An den Mond

Pour, dear moon, pour your silver glimmer
through this beechwood green,
where fantasies and dream forms
ever before me flee.
Unveil yourself, that I may find the places
where often my maiden sat
and often, in the fluttering of the beeches
and of the linden,
forgot the gilded city.
Unveil yourself, that I may delight in the
shrubbery
whose coolness rustled upon her,
and spread a garland on every mead
where she listened to the brook.
Then, dear moon, then take your veil again,
and mourn for your friend;
and weep through the clouds' fluorescence
downward,
as your forsaken one weeps!
Zwiegesang

In the lilac bush a little bird sat
In the quiet, lovely May night,
Below in the high grass sat a girl
In the quiet, lovely May night.
The girl sang: if only the bird would be quiet,
The bird sang: if only the girl would listen,
And far and away rang their duet
The length of the moonlit valley.
What was the bird singing in the branches
Throughout that quiet, lovely May night?
And what, too, was the young girl singing
Throughout that quiet, lovely May night?
Of spring sunshine sang the little bird,
Of love’s delight sang the young girl
How that song pierced my heart
I shall never forget my whole life long.

Wiegenlied

All is still in sweet repose,
Therefore, my child, you, too, must sleep.
Outside is but the rustle of the wind,
Sh, sh, sh, go to sleep, my child.
Close your little eyes,
Let them be two little buds.
Tomorrow when the sun shines,
They will blossom like flowers.
And I gaze at the little flowers,
And I kiss the little eyes,
And a mother’s heart forgets
That it is spring outside.
Program

George Frideric Handel  
(1685-1759)  
“Va Godendo” from Serse

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart  
(1756-1791)  
“In Uomin” from Cosi fan tutte

* * *

Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)  
An den Mond

from Sechs Deutsche Lieder, Op. 103

2. Zwiegesang

4. Wiegenlied

Nathan Gunnell, clarinet

* * *

Leonard Bernstein  
(1918–1990)  
I Hate Music: Cycle of Five Kids Songs

1. My Name is Barbara

2. Jupiter Has Seven Moons

3. I Hate Music

4. A Big Indian and a Little Indian

5. I’m a Person Too

* * *

Frank Sinatra  
(1915-1998)  
Swingin’ on a Star

Natalie Cole  
(1950-2015)  
Orange Colored Sky

Jazz Combo: Spencer Cooper, piano; Zachary Tubbs, bass; Emily Merrill, drums

This recital is being recorded. Please silence all devices and hold applause until the end of each classical set.
Acknowledgments

I'd like to first thank Heather Honaker, my teacher and dear friend who has always believed in me and helped me become the vocal artist I am today. I would also like to express gratitude for Dr. Hood, Dr. Evans, and Dallas who have provided me with endless opportunities to learn and grow as a student and future educator. Finally, I couldn't have pursued a music degree without the support of my mom, dad, and especially my sweet husband Nathan.