Nicholas Bulgarino’s Sophomore Recital
March 25, 2016

Wagenseil Trombone Concerto----Georg Christoph Wagenseil
(Jenny Ji-Piano)

Cavatine--------------------------Camille Saint-Saëns
(Luke Benedict-Piano)

Andante and Allegro-----------------Joseph Edouard Barat
(Jenny Ji-Piano)

-Intermission-

Trombone Concerto-----------------Launy Grøndahl
(Jenny Ji-Piano)

Brass Quintet No. 1-----------------Victor Ewald
(Stephanie Anderson-Trumpet 1, Chad Rockwell-Trumpet 2, Shimon Ohi-Horn, Preston Smith-Tuba)
Trombone Recital
Matthew Moran & Philip Glick
Saturday, March 26th, 2016
From the Studios of Larry Zalkind and Mark Kellogg

Sonata in F Major........................................................................Benedetto Marcello
i. Largo

ii. Allegro

iii. Largo

iv. Presto

*Matthew Moran, Trombone*

*Priscilla Yuen, Piano*

Romance.................................................................Carl Maria von Weber

(1786-1826)

*Philip Glick, Trombone*

*Priscilla Yuen, Piano*

**Intermission**

Fantasy................................................................................Paul Creston

(1906-1985)

*Matthew Moran, Trombone*

*Priscilla Yuen, Piano*

Trombone Concerto..............................................................Derek Bourgeois

i. Allegro

ii. Adagio

iii. Presto

(1941-)
Philip Glick, Trombone
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Sonata...........................................................................................................Giovanni Gabrielli
(1557-1612)

Matthew Moran, Tyler Simms, Philip Glick, Jonah Trout
Trombone Recital
Freshman Students of Eastman
Sunday, March 27, 2015
Eastman School of Music, Messinger I

The Girl With the Flaxen Hair (1909)                     Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
                        Arr. Michael Levine
                      Jack Courtright, Ben Dettelback, Nick Crane, Trombone
                      Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone

Sonatine (1957)                      Jaqcues Castérède (1926-2014)
                      I. Allegro vivo
                      Jack Courtright, Trombone
                      Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Six Studies in English Folk Song (1926)                Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
                      I. Adagio (Lovely on the Water)
                      II. Andante sostenuto (Spurn Point)
                      III. Larghetto (Van Dieman’s Land)
                      IV. Lento (She Borrowed Some of her Mother’s Gold)
                      V. Andante tranquillo (The Lady and the Dragoon)
                      VI. Allegro vivace (As I walked over London Bridge)
                      Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone
                      Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Concerto for Alto Trombone (1755)                     Georg Christoph Wagenseil (1715-1777)
                      I. Adagio
                      II. Allegro Assai
                      Ben Dettelback, Alto Trombone
                      Priscilla Yuen, Piano

                      Jack Courtright, Trombone
                      Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone

~ Intermission ~
Concerto for Trombone (1924)
   I. Moderato assai ma molto maestoso
   II. Quasi una Leggenda: Andante grave
   III. Finale: Maestoso – Rondo

   Nick Crane, Trombone
   Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Allegro Maestoso, op 58, no 2 (1991)

   Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone
   Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Trombone Concerto (1956)
   II. Adagio Molto
   III. Alla Marcia Vivace

   Ben Dettelback, Trombone
   Priscilla Yuen, Piano

Mr. Sandman (1954)

   Pat Ballard (1899-1960)
   Arr. David Weller

   Jack Courtright, Ben Dettelback, Nick Crane, Trombone
   Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone
Two Trombonists Walk into A902...

...and present an engaging evening of solos and duos!

De Meij - Peaslee - Albrechtsberg – Jongen – and more

Dan Coffman *trombone*

Lauren Eisenreich *trombone*

*with Priscilla Yuen piano*

**Saturday April 16 at 7:30 pm**
Eastman School of Music – Annex – Room 902
www.come.to.our.recital.com
Non-Degree Trombone Recital  
Dan Coffman and Lauren Eisenreich  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano  
*Saturday, April 16, 2016, 7:30 pm*  
*Eastman School of Music, Remington Room*

**Arrows of Time** (1993)  
I. Up  
II. Slow  
III. Fast  

Richard Peaslee (1930-present)

Lauren Eisenreich, Trombone

**T-Bone Concerto** (1996)  
I. Rare  
II. Medium  
III. Well-Done  

Johan de Meij (1953-present)

Dan Coffman, Trombone

**Aria et Polonaise, op. 128** (1944)  

Joseph Jongen (1873-1953)

Lauren Eisenreich, Trombone

**Concerto for Alto Trombone** (1769)  
I. Allegro Moderato  
II. Andante  
III. Allegro Moderato  

Johann Georg Albrechtsberger (1736-1809)

Dan Coffman, Alto Trombone

**Family Tree** (2011)  

Michael Davis (1961-present)

Lauren Eisenreich, Trombone  
Dan Coffman, Bass Trombone
Non-Degree Bass Trombone Recital
Jonah Trout
Jay Choi, Orlando Diaz; Piano
Sunday, April 17, 2016 5:00 pm
Eastman School of Music, Annex 902

Statements .................................................................................. Anthony Plog
                                          (1947)
Jay Choi, Piano

Six Studies in English Folksong .................................................. Ralph Vaughan Williams
    I. Lovely on the Water
    II. Spurn Point
    III. Van Dieman's Land
    IV. She Borrowed Some of her Mother's Gold
    V. The Lady and the Dragoon
    VI. As I walked over London Bridge

Concertino Basso .......................................................................... Richard Lieb
                                          (1930)

Intemission

Cello Suite No.2 in D minor, BWV 1008 ........................................ J.S. Bach
    IV. Sarabande
                                          (1685-1750)

Orchestral Suite No. 3 in D major, BWV 1068 ............................. J.S. Bach
    III. “Air”
          Arr. Jonah Trout

        Matt Moran, Tyler Simms, Philip Glick; Trombone

Tuba Concerto .............................................................................. R. Vaughan Williams
    I. Allegro
    II. Andante
    III. Allegro

Orlando Diaz, Piano
Sophomore Recital
Brennan Nelson, Tenor Trombone
*with Irina Lupines, piano*
8:00 PM Sunday, April 17, 2016
*Eastman School of Music, Annex 902*

**Fantasie in A minor** (1732)  
I.  A Tempo Giusto  
II.  Presto  
III.  Moderato  

Georg Phillip Telemann  
(1681-1767)

**Vier ernste Gesänge** (1896)  
I.  Denn es geht dem Menschen  
II.  Ich wandte mich, und sahe an  
III.  O Tod, wie bitter bist du  
IV.  Wenn ich mit Menschen  

Johannes Brahms  
(1833-1897)

**Ballade for Trombone** (1940)  

Frank Martin  
(1890-1974)

- INTERMISSION -
Elegy for Mippy II (1950)  
Leonard Bernstein  
(1918-1990)

I WAS LIKE WOW (2006)  
Jacob TV  
(b. 1951)

West Side Story Suite (1957)  
Leonard Bernstein  
(1918-1990)  
Arr. Jack Gale

Prologue  
Maria  
Tonight  
Somewhere

David Puchkoff, John Chadwick Rockwell III, Henry Bond,  
Brennan Nelson and Gabriel Ramos

O Magnum Mysterium (1570)  
Tomás de Victoria  
(1548-1611)  
Arr. Brennan Nelson

Nick Crane, Liam Wilt, Brennan Nelson and Tanner Jackson

Thoughts of Love (1893)  
Arthur Pryor  
(1870-1942)

Thanks for coming!
Denn es geht dem Menschen wie dem Vieh; 
wie dies stirbt, so stirbt er auch; 
und haben alle einerlei Odem; 
und der Mensch hat nichts mehr denn das Vieh; 
eden es ist alles eitel.

Es fährt alles an einem Ort; 
es ist alles von Staub gemacht, 
und wird wieder zu Staub.
Wer weiß, ob der Geist des Menschen 
aufwärts fahre, 
und der Odem des Viehes unterwärts unter 
die Erde fahre?
Darum sahe ich, daß nichts bessers ist, 
denn daß der Mensch fröhlich sei in seiner Arbeit, 
denn das ist sein Teil.
Denn wer will ihn dahin bringen, 
 daß er sehe, was nach ihm geschehen wird?

Ich wandte mich und sahe an 
Alle, die Unrecht leiden unter der Sonne; 
Und siehe, da waren Tränen derer, 
Die Unrecht litten und hatten keinen Tröster; 
Und die ihnen Unrecht täten, waren zu mächtig, 
Daß sie keinen Träster haben konnten. 
Da lobte ich die Toten, 
Die schon gestorben waren 
Mehr als die Lebendigen, 
Die noch das Leben hatten; 
Und der noch nicht ist, ist besser, als alle beide, 
Und des Bösen nicht inne wird, 
Das unter der Sonne geschieht.

O Tod, wie bitter bist du. 
Wenn an dich denden ein Mensch, 
Der gute Tage und genug hat 
Und ohne Sorge lebet; 
Und dem es wohl geht in allen Dingen 
Und noch wohl essen mag! 
O Tod, 
wie bitter bist du.

O Tod, wie wohl tust du dem Dürftigen, 
Der da schwach und alt ist, 
Der in allen Sorgen steckt, 
Und nichts Bessers zu hoffen, 
Noch zu erwarten hat! 
O Tod, 
wie wohl tust du!

Wenn ich mit Menschen und mit Engelszungen redete, 
Und hätte der Liebe nicht, 
So war ich ein tösend Erz, 
Oder eine klingende Schlöhe. 
Und wenn ich weissagen könnte, 
Und würde alle Geheimnisse 
Und alle Erkenntnis, 
Und hätte allen Glauben, also 
Daß ich Berge versetzte, 
Und hätte der Liebe nicht, 
So wäre ich nichts. 
Und wenn ich alle meine Habe den Armen gäbe, 
Und lüste meinen Leib brennen, 
Und hätte der Liebe nicht, 
So wäre mir's nichts nütze. 
Wir sehen jetzt durch einen Spiegel 
In einem dunklen Worte; 
Dann aber von Angesicht zu Angesicht.

Jetzt erkenne ich's stückweise, 
Dann aber werde ich's erkennen, 
Gleich wie ich erkennen bin.

Nun aber bleibt Glaube, Hoffnung, Liebe, 
Diese drei; 
Aber die Liebe ist die größte unter ihnen.

Vier ernste Gesänge (1896)
I. Denn es geht dem Menschen 
Ecclesiastes 3:19-22
For that which befalleth the sons of men befalleth beasts, 
as the one dieth, so dieth the other; 
yea, they have all one breath; 
so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: 
for all is vanity.

All go unto one place; 
all are of the dust 
and all turn to dust again.
Who knoweth the spirit of man 
that goeth upward, 
and the spirit of the beast 
that goeth downward to the earth?
Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better, 
than that a man should rejoice in his own works; 
for that is his portion: 
for who shall bring him to see 
what shall be after him?

II. Ich wandte mich, und sahe an 
Ecclesiastes 4:1-3
So I returned, and considered 
all the oppressions that are done under the sun: 
and behold the tears of such 
as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; 
and on the side of their oppressors there was power; 
but they had no comforter.
Wherefore I praised the dead 
which are already dead 
more than the living 
which are yet alive.
Yea, better is he than both they, which hath not yet been, 
who hath not seen the evil work 
that is done under the sun.

O death, how bitter you are, 
in the thoughts of a a man 
who has good days, enough 
and a sorrow-free life 
and who is fortunate in all things, 
and still pleased to eat well!
O death, 
how bitter you are,

O death, how well you serve him who is in need 
Who is feeble and old, 
and is beset by all sorrows, 
and has nothing better to hope for 
or to expect; 
O death, 
how well you serve.

IV. Wenn ich mit Menschen 
I Corinthians 13:1-3, 12-13
Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, 
and have not charity, 
I am become as sounding brass, 
or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy, 
and understand all mysteries, 
and all knowledge; 
and though I have all faith, 
so that I could remove mountains, 
and have not charity, 
I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, 
and though I give my body to be burned, 
and have not charity, 
it profiteth me nothing.
For now we see through a glass, 
darkly; 
but then face to face;

now I know in part; 
but then I shall know 
even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, agape (love) 
these three; 
but the greatest of these is agape.
we tore it up pretty bad over there...
pretty much going to the junk yard, let me say it like that, because you have burning cars over here, you have cars with bodies in it, then you have tanks that ran over the steel rail
we just... pff... ran on top of them
that's bent all up, on the top of it by the bridge,
at the corner of the bridge they have little machinery guns which they can spin,
shooting and you can see we blew that up,
we tore it up pretty bad over there
burning cars, bodies in it, tanks, bridge, blew that up
oooooh yeah just really weird, uhm
I was like wow and like confused and dazed
and trying to realize what happened and then...
jump and shout!

now I said a lot of things that were meant to be my last words
and uh they turned out not to be but uh I'm glad I said them anyway
oh yeah!

there was nearly anything left of the city it's all burnt out blew up run down
from all the bombs we dropped on it
we probably caught in about 300 mines
all that mine needs is basically - is touch it, is touch it
I mean it's like - like trying to touch a hair on your face
but there were some of them
that the caps removed, but the safeties never flew out
those were the ones we had to worry about
basically all it took was a slight movement,
to throw the safeties out... and bang...

after a while, after a while, after a while
somehow somehow something hit the mines the mine was armed
somehow I mean I remember seeing it hit the ground
and just the flash come right at me
I got a stitch in my eye
I got them all through my right eye and left eye
and it... it launched me, I mean,
yards way up in the air back
when I realized 'man I just got blown up by about 20 mines'
I was like wow
after a while after a while after a while
well I had some injuries that are seen you know:
loss of eye sight, fractured skull, fractured signs lost my lower left leg
my lower right leg was pretty bad,
it had a hole about the size of a baseball blowing through it
I was repaired with 8 skin grafts
this is the worst fragmentation in my right leg
oooh jump and shout, I will jump
just really weird, I was like wow
sometimes I see it 'cause that was the last image that you know
went through my brain, just really weird that was the last thing I saw
we should have made it the worlds' largest wide open desert
just blew everything to pieces

and take a bunch of bulldozers in and level it all off and start fresh making a country worth building not just a shit hole
the whole round world:
jump and shout
I was I was born to jump, jump and shout
on the seventh day on the seventh hour
the whole round world, oh yeah
on the seven on the seven on the seventh day......