

Allegheny Trio PRESENTS A Viennese Soirée

Ernest Barretta, piano Sachiho Murasugi, violin Jeffrey Schoyen, cello

With guests: Christina Carr, mezzo-soprano Dr. Joerg Tuske, Philosophy Department



Allegheny Trio Wednesday, September 30, 2015 Great Hall, Holloway Hall 7 p.m.



"Vienna and the Wittgensteins" by Dr. Joerg Tuske

Urlicht	Gustav Mahler
(from Symphony No. 2 "Resurrection")	(1860-1911)
Ruhe, meine Seele	Richard Strauss
Morgen	(1864-1949)
(Op 27, No. 1, 4)	

Sonata in F major, Opus 6 for Cello and PianoRichard Strauss Allegro con brio Andante ma non troppo Finale: Allegro vivo

PAUSE

"Ludwig Wittgenstein on Music and Logic" by Dr. Joerg Tuske

Der Engel	Richard Wagner
Im Treibhaus	(1813 - 1883)
Träume	
(from Wesendonck-Lieder)	
Brahms Trio No. 3 in C minor, Opus 101	
for Violin, Cello, and Piano	Johannes Brahms
Allegro energico	(1833 - 1897)
Presto non assai	
Andante grazioso	
Allegro molto	

Viennese pastry reception to follow

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MUSICIAN BIOGRAPHIES

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Ernest Barretta

Ernest Barretta is a successful soloist and chamber musician who has performed extensively throughout the United State and Canada.

A collaborative artist, he has played with such internationally recognized musicians as baritone Christopher Robertson and trumpeter Terry Everson. He studied at Oberlin Conservatory and earned a D.M.A. from Peabody Conservatory.

Recently, Dr. Barretta has been active performing and giving masterclasses in music festivals throughout China and Taiwan, as well as participating as a judge in several international competitions. He maintains a full teaching load at the Juilliard School in New York, where in addition to individual piano instruction he coaches several chamber ensembles.

Christina Carr

The New York Times lauds American mezzo-soprano Christina Carr as "utterly convincing" and a "show-stealer." Carr is rapidly establishing her place as a formidable dramatic mezzo-soprano. This summer she performed Maddalena in *Rigoletto* and Berta in *Il barbiere di Siviglia* with Cleveland's Opera Circle, where she has also performed Amneris in *Aida* and Azucena in *Il Trovatore*. She participated in the Wagner Intensive headed by Jane Eaglen and Tim Mussard, performing scenes as Venus in *Tannhäuser*, Isolde in *Tristan und Isolde*, Kundry in *Parsifal*, and Fricka and Schwertleite in *Die Walküre*. Recently she performed the role of Marquise de Berkenfield in *La Fille du Regiment* with Taconic Opera with whom she has performed Azucena in *Il Trovatore*, Madam Flora (Baba) in *The Medium*, La zia principessa in *Suor Angelica* and La Frugola in *Il Tabarro*.

An alumna of the Juilliard Opera Center, she has performed the roles of Mrs. McLean in Floyd's *Susannah* and Mother Jeanne in Poulenc's *Dialogues of the Carmelites* under the baton of Julius Rudel, and she has appeared as the alto soloist in Beethoven's *Mass in C Major* in Alice Tully Hall. Carr was the first-prize winner of the New York Vocal Artists Competition in 2002. She was also a finalist in the 2002 MacAllister Awards and a regional finalist in the 2002 Metropolitan Opera National Council Auditions.



Joerg Tuske

A native of Germany, Joerg Tuske is an associate professor and chair of the SU Philosophy Department. He graduated from the Universities of London and Cambridge in the United Kingdom and spent a year at the University of Pune in India before coming to SU in 2003. In Cambridge he worked in the Wittgenstein Archive as assistant editor of the posthumous writings of Ludwig Wittgenstein.

Sachi Murasugi

Sachi Murasugi has performed extensively as a professional orchestral and chamber musician. She has been concertmaster of the Sorg Opera Orchestra in Ohio and the Filarmonic del Bajio in Mexico and has performed regularly with the Dayton Philharmonic, Louisiana Philharmonic and Omaha Symphony. On baroque violin, she has performed with early music groups around the country, including Magnificat Baroque Orchestra in San Francisco and Bach Cantata Period Instrument Ensemble in New York. She holds performance degrees from Manhattan School of Music, CUNY Queens College and Ohio State University, where she received her D.M.A. Additionally, she has studied at the Utrecht Conservatorium in the Netherlands with Wiktor Lieberman. Her teachers on baroque violin include Michael Sand and Nancy Wilson. Currently, she is a full-time music faculty member at Salisbury University.

Jeffrey Schoyen

Jeffrey Schoyen is a graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Carnegie Mellon University and SUNY Stony Brook, where he earned his D.M.A. as a student of Timothy Eddy. Awards he has received include a National Endowment for the Arts Chamber Music Rural Residency Grant, Tanglewood Festival's Gustav Golden Award and a Frank Huntington Beebe Grant to study with William Pleeth in London. Schoyen has extensive orchestral experience and has been a member of the Opera Orchestra of New York, Pittsburgh Opera Orchestra, Louisiana Philharmonic Orchestra and Principal Cellist of the Filarmonica del Bajio in Mexico. An active chamber musician and recitalist, he has given concerts throughout the United States, Germany, Mexico and Spain. Schoyen has studied the baroque cello with Myron Lutske, Phoebi Carrai and Anthony Pleeth. Currently, he is associate professor of music at

Urlicht

O Röschen rot,

Der Mensch liegt in größter Not, Der Mensch liegt in größter Pein, Je lieber möcht' ich im Himmel sein. Da kam ich auf einem breiten Weg, Da kam ein Engelein und wollt' mich abweisen.

SLATIO

Ach nein, ich ließ mich nicht abweisen! Ich bin von Gott und will wieder zu Gott, Der liebe Gott wird mir ein Lichtchen geben,

Wird leuchten mir bis das ewig selig' Leben!

Ruhe, meine Seele

Nicht ein Lüftchen regt sich leise, Sanft entschlummert ruht der Hain; Durch der Blätter dunkle Hülle Stiehlt sich lichter Sonnenschein. Ruhe, ruhe, meine Seele, Deine Stürme gingen wild, Hast getobt und hast gezittert, Wie die Brandung, wenn sie schwillt. Diese Zeiten sind gewaltig, Bringen Herz und Hirn in Not – Ruhe, ruhe, meine Seele, Und vergiß, was dich bedroht!

Primordial Light

O little red rose!

Man lies in the greatest need.

Man lies in the greatest suffering.

How much rather would I be in Heaven!

I came upon a broad road.

There came an angel and wanted to block my way.

Ah no! I did not let myself be turned away!

I am of God, and to God I shall return. Dear God will grant me a small light, Will light my way to eternal, blissful life.

Translated By Stanley Appelbaum

Rest, my soul

Not a breeze is stirring, Softly slumbering lies the grove; Through the dark cover of foliage Steal the bright sunbeams, Rest, rest, my soul, Your turmoil has been furious, You have raged and trembled, Like the surf when it swells! These times are turbulent They cause distress to heart and mind. Rest, rest, my soul, And forget what threatens you!

> Translated By Waldo Lyman, Kathleen Maunsbach

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Morgen

Und morgen wird die Sonne wieder scheinen, und auf dem Wege, den ich gehen werde, wird uns, die Glücklichen, sie wieder einen inmitten dieser sonnenatmenden Erde ... Und zu dem Strand, dem weiten, wogenblauen, werden wir still und langsam niedersteigen,

stumm werden wir uns in die Augen schauen, und auf uns sinkt des Glückes stummes Schweigen...

Tomorrow

And tomorrow the sun will shine again, And on the path that I will follow, It shall again unite us, happy ones, Upon this sun-breathing earth ... And to the wide shore, with its blue waves, We will quietly and slowly descend, Speechless, we shall look into each other's eyes, And upon us will descend the muted

silence of happiness ...



Wesendonck-Lieder Der Engel

In der Kindheit frühen Tagen Hört ich oft von Engeln sagen, Die des Himmels hehre Wonne Tauschen mit der Erdensonne, Daß, wo bang ein Herz in Sorgen Schmachtet vor der Welt verborgen, Daß, wo still es will verbluten, Und vergehn in Tränenfluten, Daß, wo brünstig sein Gebet Einzig um Erlösung fleht, Da der Engel niederschwebt, Und es sanft gen Himmel hebt. Ja, es stieg auch mir ein Engel nieder, Und auf leuchtendem Gefieder Führt er, ferne jedem Schmerz, Meinen Geist nun himmelwärts!

The Angel

Early in my days of childhood, Angels, I oft heard it said, Left the blissful joys of Heaven For the light of Earth instead.

When a heart fills with dread sorrow, Shuns the world and disappears, When its wish to bleed in silence Dissolves into a flood of tears,

When its prayer at its most fervent Begs for nothing but release, Then the angel will come down to Raise it up to Heaven's peace.

Once an angel flew down to me; He, on wings that shimmer, soft, Leads me far away from suffering, Gently bears my soul aloft.

Translated By Uri Liebrecht

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Im Treibhaus

Hochgewölbte Blätterkronen, Baldachine von Smaragd, Kinder ihr aus fernen Zonen, Saget mir, warum ihr klagt? Schweigend neiget ihr die Zweige, Malet Zeichen in die Luft, Und der Leiden stummer Zeuge Steiget aufwärts, süßer Duft. Weit in sehnendem Verlangen Breitet ihr die Arme aus, Und umschlinget wahnbefangen Öder Leere nicht'gen Graus. Wohl, ich weiß es, arme Pflanze; Ein Geschicke teilen wir, Ob umstrahlt von Licht und Glanze, Unsre Heimat ist nicht hier! Und wie froh die Sonne scheidet Von des Tages leerem Schein, Hüllet der, der wahrhaft leidet, Sich in Schweigens Dunkel ein. Stille wird's, ein säuselnd Weben Füllet bang den dunklen Raum: Schwere Tropfen seh ich schweben An der Blätter grünem Saum.

In the hothouse

Crown of leaves arching high, Canopies of emerald, Children, come from distant parts, What is it that breaks your hearts?

Silently your branches bow, Tracing symbols in the air, The mute witness to your suffering, A sweet fragrance rises there.

Yearning with desire You stretch your arms out wide And, captive to delusion, hug Emptiness, the barren void.

I know that well, poor plant, It is one fate we share; Though glowing light surrounds us, Our homeland lies elsewhere.

And as, happily, the sun deserts The empty light of day, He who knows real anguish Finds, in the dark, a silent hideaway.

The silence grows, a rustling web Fills the darkened space with dread: Along the edges of the leaves I see heavy droplets.



Träume

Sag, welch wunderbare Träume Halten meinen Sinn umfangen, Daß sie nicht wie leere Schäume Sind in ödes Nichts vergangen? Träume, die in jeder Stunde, Jedem Tage schöner blühn, Und mit ihrer Himmelskunde Selig durchs Gemüte ziehn! Träume, die wie hehre Strahlen In die Seele sich versenken, Dort ein ewig Bild zu malen: Allvergessen, Eingedenken! Träume, wie wenn Frühlingssonne Aus dem Schnee die Blüten küßt, Daß zu nie geahnter Wonne Sie der neue Tag begrüßt, Daß sie wachsen, daß sie blühen, Träumed spenden ihren Duft, Sanft an deiner Brust verglühen, Und dann sinken in die Gruft.

Dreams

What wondrous dreams are these Holding my mind in thrall, That they, like insubstantial foam, Don't barren emptiness recall.

Dreams that flower with greater beauty With every hour of every day, And blissful intimations of heaven Throughout my inner self convey.

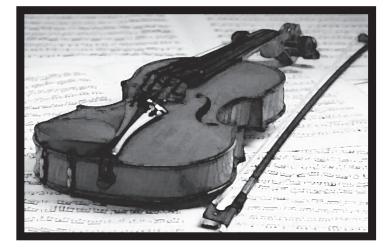
Dreams that like the rays of glory Run through me to the very core, Creating a picture there, effacing All but one, for evermore.

Dreams as when the spring-time sun Frees snowbound flowers with a kiss So that the new day welcomes them With unimaginable bliss,

So they may grow and bloom, Dreaming exude their scent, Their glow gently fading on your breast Until their life is spent.

> Translated By Waldo Lyman, Kathleen Maunsbach





Thank you for attending our performance. The audience plays an integral part in the success of our program. As an involved audience member, please take a few minutes to read this friendly reminder on concert etiquette.

A Few Helpful Reminders of How to Be an Involved Audience Member

- Please arrive early to ensure that you will have a seat.
- Please turn off your cell phone instead of just silencing it so you will not be tempted to text during the performance. Untimely cell phone interruptions during a performance disrupt the performers and the other audience members, please be mindful of others.
- Please remain in your seat during the performance. If you must leave the concert hall, please wait until intermission. If it is an emergency, please try to leave during the applause.
- Please respect the performers by staying seated for the entire performance.
- As an involved audience member, it is polite to clap at the entrance of the performers.
- It is polite to save quiet whispering or talking, if necessary, between songs, as opposed to during a performance.

Ideas adapted from Concert Etiquette Tips from NAfME's Teacher Success Kit.





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Dr. William M. Folger, Co-Chair, Department of Music, Theatre and Dance
Brooke Church, Administrative Assistant II, Department of Music, Theatre and Dance

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