

# 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 26<sup>th</sup>, 2016

From the Studios of Larry Zalkind and Mark Kellogg

Sonata in F Major.....Benedetto Marcello  
i. Largo (1686-1739)  
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 (1941-)  
ii. Adagio  
*iii.* Presto

*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, Messenger 1***

**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)

I. Allegro vivo

Jacques Castérède (1926-2014)

Jack Courtright, Trombone  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

**Six Studies in English Folk Song** (1926)

- 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)

Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

**Concerto for Alto Trombone** (1755)

- I. Adagio
- II. Allegro Assai

Georg Christoph Wagenseil (1715-1777)

Ben Dettelback, Alto Trombone  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

**747** (1984)

John Clark (1944-present)

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

Launy Grondahl (1886-1960)

Nick Crane, Trombone  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

**Allegro Maestoso, op 58, no 2** (1991)

Jan Koetsier (1911-2006)

Gabe Ramos, Bass Trombone  
Priscilla Yuen, Piano

**Trombone Concerto** (1956)

- II.     Adagio Molto
- III.    Alla Marcia Vivace

Gordon Jacob (1895-1984)

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

*first* Masters  
(YEAR)

FROM THE STUDIO OF LARRY ZALKIND

# 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](http://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  
(1872-1958)

- 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)

----- *Intermission* -----

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

- IV. Sarabande

Orchestral Suite No. 3 in D major, BWV 1068 ----- J.S. Bach  
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 gehet 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)

Prologue

Arr. Jack Gale

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 gehet 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:  
denn 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 gedenket 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 tutst 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 tutst du!

Wenn ich mit Menschen und mit Engelszungen redete,  
Und hätte der Liebe nicht,  
So wär' ich ein tönend Erz,  
Oder eine klingende Schelle.  
Und wenn ich Weissagen könnte,  
Und wüßte alle Geheimnisse  
Und alle Erkenntnis,  
Und hätte allen Glauben, also  
Daß ich Berge versetze,  
Und hätte der Liebe nicht,  
So wäre ich nichts.

Und wenn ich alle meine Habe den Armen gäbe,  
Und ließe meinen Leib brennen,  
Und hätte der Liebe nicht,  
So wäre mir's nichts nütze.  
Wir sehen jetzt durch einen Spiegel  
In einem dunkeln Worte;  
Dann aber von Angesicht zu Angesichte.

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

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

## Vier ernste Gesänge (1896)

### I. Denn es gehet 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 preminence 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?

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 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.

### II. Ich wandte mich, und sahe an Ecclesiastes 4:1-3

### III. O Tod, wie bitter bist du Ecclesiastes 41:1-2

### 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.

# I WAS LIKE WOW

## Jacob TV

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.....