



University
of Victoria
School of
Music

GRADUATE RECITAL

Claire McMahon, Trumpet

Kinza Tyrrell, *Piano*, Mark Barr, *Trumpet*, Tyler Schmit, *Trombone*, Amaya Sydor, *Bass Trombone*, Holly Edquist, *Bassoon*, Devin Hawthorne, *Bassoon*, Maeve Calhoun, *Clarinet*, Zheng Qinyue, *Flute*, Scott Gordon, *Conductor*

21 March, 2023, 12:30 pm
Phillip T. Young Recital Hall, MacLaurin Building
Free admission

PROGRAM

Thema and Variations	Anonymous Arr. Kehrhahn Arr. And edited by H.M. Lewis
Kinza Tyrrell, <i>Piano</i>	
Trumpet Songs <i>Morning opens</i> <i>To Home</i> <i>In Our Quiet</i> <i>Hop Toe Dance</i> <i>Threaded</i> <i>Breaking</i>	Jennifer Higdon (b. 1962)
Kinza Tyrrell, <i>Piano</i>	
Sin tu Amor	Miguel Sandoval (1902-1953)
Kinza Tyrrell, <i>Piano</i>	
Siete Canciones Populares Españolas <i>Asturiana</i>	Manuel de Falla (1876-1946)
Kinza Tyrrell, <i>Piano</i>	
Octet For Wind Instruments <i>Sinfonia</i> <i>Tema con Variazioni</i> <i>Finale</i>	Igor Stravinsky (1882-1971)
Mark Barr, <i>Trumpet</i> , Tyler Schmit, <i>Trombone</i> , Amaya Sydor, <i>Bass Trombone</i> , Holly Edquist, <i>Bassoon</i> , Devin Hawthorne, <i>Bassoon</i> , Maeve Calhoun, <i>Clarinet</i> , Zheng Qinyue, <i>Flute</i> , Scott Gordon, <i>Conductor</i>	
Sonata for Trumpet and Piano <i>II</i>	Eric Ewazen (b. 1954)
Kinza Tyrrell, <i>Piano</i>	

Claire McMahon is from the class of Merrie Klazek.

This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Master of Music Performance program.

Sin tu Amor

Translated by Arthur Mendel

*Amor de mi vida,
ven a mi!
Sin tu amor,
Para que sirve la vida?
Sin nunca ver en tus ojos la alegría,
Sin nunca ver en tus labios la sonrisa,
Para que sirve la vida?*

*No siendo mía,
Para quiero la vida?
Que otro sea que se mire en tus ojos,
que dueño sea de los besos de tus labios,
para que quiero la vida?*

*Pero con tu amor,
Con tus ojos que miran,
Con tus labios rojos,
que me dicen "Yo te quiero",
Sería feliz,
y la vida pasaría,
A tus pies,
Murmurando "Yo te adoro!"*

*Boloved O my life!
Come, come to me!
Without your love
Where is the joy of living?
Seeing no more your dear eyes alight with
gladness,
No more the smile, on your lips, of love's sweet
madness,
What is my reason for living?*

*With you not mine,
Where is the joy of living?
Now that another sees your eyes alight with
gladness,
Now that another on your lips tastes love's
sweet madness,
What is my reason for living?*

*But if you were mine,
If your eyes turned to me, dear,
If it were to me that your dear lips murmured, "I
love you!",
Ah, what joy were mine!
All my life I would be, dear,
By your side, whispering softly, "I adore you!"*

Asturiana

Translated by Jaqueline Cockburn

*Por ver si me consolaba,
arrememe a un pino verde,
Por verme llorar, lloraba.
Y el pino como era verde,
por verme llorar, lloraba!*

*To see if it might console me
I drew near a green pine.
To see me weep, it wept.
And the pine, since it was green,
wept to see me weeping!*