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11-10-1997

## Faculty Recital: David Zerkel, Euphonium; Karen Collier, Piano; November 10, 1997

David Zerkel Euphonium  
*Illinois State University*

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Music Department  
Illinois State University

FACULTY RECITAL

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David Zerkel, *Euphonium*  
Karen Collier, *Piano*

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Suite No. 2 for Violoncello, BWV 1008

Johann Sebastian Bach

Prelude

(1685-1750)

Allamande

Courante

Sarabande

Menuet I

Menuet II

Gigue

Lyric Suite (1972)

Donald H. White

Adagio cantabile

(born. 1921)

Allegro giusto

Andante sostenuto

Allegro energico

Intermission

Lieder eines fahrenden Gesellen (1883)

Gustav Mahler

Wenn mein Schatz Hochzeit macht

(1860-1911)

Ging heut Morgen ubers feld

Ich hab ein gluhend Messer

Die Zwei blauen Augen von meinem Schatz

Sonata for Trumpet and Piano (1956)

Kent W. Kennan

With strength and vigor

(born 1913)

Rather slowly and with freedom

Moderately fast, with energy

The thirty-sixth program of the 1997-98 season

Kemp Recital Hall  
Monday Evening  
November 10, 1997  
8:00pm

## Lieder eines fahrenden Gesellen (Songs of a Wayfarer)

1. My sweetheart's wedding day.  
Her gay wedding day  
Is a sad day for me!  
I go into my little chamber,  
My dark little chamber,  
I weep, weep for my sweetheart,  
For my dear sweetheart!  
Little blue flower! Little blue flower!  
Do not fade! Do not fade!  
Sweet little bird! Sweet little bird!  
You sing on the green heath.  
Oh! how beautiful is the world!  
Zikee! Zikee! Zikee!  
Do not sing! Do not bloom!  
Spring, you know, has gone!  
All the singing is now over!  
In the evening, when I go to sleep,  
I think of my sorrow!  
Of my sorrow!

2. This morning I went through the fields,  
When the dew still clung to the grasses!  
There said to me the gay finch:  
"Oh, you there! How goes it?  
Good morning! What tidings?  
Is it not a beautiful world?  
A beautiful world?  
Zink! Zink!  
Beautiful and brisk!  
How pleasing is the world to me!"  
Also, the bluebell by the field  
Gayly, sprightly,  
With its little bells,  
Kling, kling, kling, kling,  
Rang out its morning greeting:  
Is it not a beautiful world?  
A beautiful world?  
Klling! Kling! Kling! Kling!  
A beautiful thing!  
How pleasing is the world to me! Hi - Ho!  
And there in the sunshine  
The world began all at once to sparkle,  
Everything, everything gained sound and color  
In the sunshine!  
Flower and bird, large and small!  
Good day! Good day!  
Is it not a beautiful world?  
Oh, you! Isn't it? Oh, you! Isn't it?  
A beautiful world!  
"Now, won't my happiness being, too?"  
No! No! That which I seek,  
Can never, nevermore blossom for me!

3. I have a burning knife,  
A knife in my breast,  
O woe! O woe! that cuts so deep  
Into every joy and every bliss,  
So deep! So deep!  
It cuts so painfully and deep!  
Oh, what an evil guest is this!  
It never gives me peace,  
It never gives me rest!  
Neither by day nor night, even while I sleep.

O woe! O woe! O woe!  
When I look up to the sky,  
I see two blue eyes up yonder!  
O woe! O woe!  
When I go through the yellow field,  
I see from afar her blonde hair  
Fluttering in the wind!  
O woe! O woe!  
When I start up from my dream  
And hear her silver laughter ringing,  
O woe! O woe!  
I wish that I lay upon the black bier,  
And might never, nevermore open my eyes!

4. The two blue eyes of my sweetheart,  
Sent me off into the wide world.

Then I had to say farewell  
To the best beloved place!  
Oh, blue eyes, why did you gaze at me?

Now I am forever in sorrow and pain!  
I have gone out in the silent night,  
In the silent night, over the dark heath;

No one bid me farewell.  
Farewell! Farewell! Farewell!  
My companions were love and sorrow!  
By the road stands a lindentree,  
There, for the first time, I rested in sleep,  
Under the lindentree!  
It snowed its blossoms over me,  
Then I knew not how life can pain!  
Everything, everything was good again!  
Oh, everything good again!  
Everything! Everything! Love and sorrow,  
The world, and dreaming!