

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA
CHARLOTTE
COLLEGE OF ARTS + ARCHITECTURE

The Department of Music presents
The Faculty & Friends Concert Series

Monica Griffin Hunter,
soprano

Yoon Sun Song, piano
Amy Dodds, violin

Rowe Recital Hall
Rowe Arts Building
Tuesday April 2, 2024 | 7:30 pm
coaa.charlotte.edu

Program

Když mne stará matka zpívá

from *Cigánské melodie*

Měsíčku na nebi hlubokém

from *Rusalka*

Antonín Dvořák
(1841-1904)

Beau Soir

Amy Dodds, violin

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Clair de lune

Yoon Sun Song, piano

Clair de lune

Gabriel Fauré
(1845-1924)

Porgi amor

from *Le Nozze di Figaro*

W.A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

Tu che di gel sei cinta

from *Turandot*

Giacomo Puccini
(1858-1924)

Wiegenlied

Morgen

Beim Schlafengehen

from *Vier Letzte Lieder*

Richard Strauss
(1864-1949)

Amy Dodds, violin

Here's One

Amy Dodds, violin

William Grant Still
(1895-1978)

He's Got the Whole World In His Hand

Margaret Bonds
(1913-1972)

Give me Jesus

Moses Hogan
(1957-2003)

Ride On, King Jesus

Hall Johnson
(1888-1970)

Text and Translations

Když mne stará matka zpívat

Když mne stará matka zpívat,
zpívat učivala, podivno, že často,
často slzivala.

A teď také pláčem snědé
líce mučím,
když cigánské děti hrát a
zpívat učím!

Měsíčku na nebi hlubokém

Mesiku na nebi hlubokem
Svetlo tve daleko vidi,
Posvete bloudis širokem,
Divas se v pribytky lidi.
Mesicku, postuj chvíli
reckni mi, kde je muj mily.
Rekni mu, sribmy mesicku,
me ze jej objima rame,
aby si alespon chvilicku
vzpomenul ve sneni na mne.
Zasvet mu do daleka,
rekni mu, rekni m kdo tu
nan cekal!
O mneli duše
lidska sni,
at'se tou vzpominkou vzbudi!
Mesicku, nezhasni, nezhasni!

Songs my mother taught me

When my old mother taught me to sing,
to sing, it's strange, that often,
often she cried.

And now I also torment my swarthy
face by weeping,
when I teach my gypsy children to
play and to sing!

Song to the Moon

Moon, high and deep in the sky
Your light sees far,
You travel around the wide world,
and see into people's homes.
Moon, stand still a while
and tell me where is my dear.
Tell him, silvery moon,
that I am embracing him.
For at least momentarily
let him recall of dreaming of me.
Illuminate him far away,
and tell him, tell him who is waiting
for him!
If his human soul is, in fact,
dreaming of me,
may the memory awaken him!
Moonlight, don't disappear, disappear!

Clair de lune

Votre âme est un paysage choisi
Que vont charmant masques
et bergamasques
Jouant du luth et dansant et quasi
Tristes sous leurs déguisements
fantasques.

Tout en chantant sur le mode mineur
L'amour vainqueur et
la vie opportune,
Ils n'ont pas l'air de croire à leur
bonheur
Et leur chanson se mêle au clair de
lune,

Au calme clair de lune triste et beau,
Qui fait rêver les oiseaux dans
les arbres
Et sangloter d'extase les jets d'eau,
Les grands jets d'eau sveltes parmi
les marbres.

Porgi amor

Porgi amor, qualche ristoro
al mio duolo, a miei sospir!
O mi rendi il mio tesoro,
o mi lascia almen morir.

Tu che di gel sei cinta

Tu che di gel sei cinta,
da tanta fiamma vinta,
l'amerai anche tu!
Prima di questa aurora
io chiudo stanca gli occhi,
perché egli vinca ancora...
Per non vederlo più!

Moonlight

Your soul is a chosen landscape
That is being charmed by maskers
and bergamasks
Playing the lute and dancing and almost
Sad under their whimsical
disguises.

Although singing in a minor key
Of conquering love and
seasonable life,
They do not seem to believe in their
happiness,
And their song mingles with the
moonlight,

In the calm, sad and beautiful moonlight,
That makes the birds dream in
the trees,
And the fountains sob with rapture,
The big slender fountains amidst the
marble statues.

Grant love, some comfort
to my grief, to my sighs!
Either give me back my treasure,
or leave me at least to die.

You who are bound by ice,
overcome by so much flame,
you will love him too!
Before this dawn,
I will close my tired eyes,
so that he may win again...
Never to see him again!

Weigenlied

Träume, träume, du mein süßes Leben
von dem Himmel, der die Blumen bringt.
Blüten schimmern da, die beben
von dem Lied, das deine Mutter singt.
Träume, träume, Knospe meiner Sorgen,
von dem Tage, da die Blume sproß;
von dem hellen Blütenmorgen,
da dein Seelchen sich der Welt
erschloß.

Träume, träume, Blüte meiner Liebe,
von der stillen, von der heiligen Nacht,
da die Blume Seiner Liebe
diese Welt zum Himmel mir gemacht.

Lullaby

Dream, dream you, my sweet life.
of the heaven, that the flowers bring.
Blossoms shimmering there, they vibrate
to the song, that your mother sings.
Dream, dream, bud of my cares,
of the day, when the flower sprouted;
of the bright blossoming-morning,
when your little-soul itself to the
world opened up.

Dream, dream, blossom of my love,
of the quiet, of the holy night
when the flower of his love
this world to a heaven for me made.

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 sonne-athmenden 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...

Beim Schlafengehen

Nun der Tag mich müd gemacht,
soll mein sehnliches Verlangen
freundlich die gestirnte Nacht
wie ein müdes Kind empfangen.
Hände, laßt von allem Tun,
Stirn, vergiß du alles Denken,
alle meine Sinne nun
wollen sich in Schlummer senken.
Und die Seele, unbewacht
will in freien Flügen schweben,
um im Zauberkreis der Nacht
tief und tausendfach zu leben.

Time to Sleep

Now that the day has made me weary,
shall my yearning desire kindly
be received by the starry night
like a tired child.
Hands, put all your work aside,
Mind, forget your thinking,
All my senses now want
to sink into slumber.
And the soul, unobserved,
wants in free flights to soar,
in the magic circle of the night,
deeply and thousandfold to live.

Performer Biographies

Monica Griffin Hunter received the Doctor of Musical Arts from the University of Michigan, the Master of Music degree in Vocal Performance from Rice University's Shepherd School of Music, and the Bachelor of Arts degree in music from Texas Wesleyan University, graduating *magna cum laude*. Dr. Hunter has taught for the School of Music at Western Michigan University and at Grand Valley State University. Most recently, she served as Senior Lecturer of Music and Director of Voice Studies at Whitman College in Walla Walla, WA from 2011-2021.

As a soprano soloist, Monica Griffin Hunter has been featured in works including Barber's *Knoxville: Summer of 1915*, Mendelssohn's *Lobgesang*, Mozart's *Requiem*, Beethoven's *Symphony No. 9*, Handel's *Messiah*, J.S. Bach's *Magnificat*, Rutter's *Requiem*, Elfrida Andrée's *Swedish Mass #1*, and Vaughan Williams' *Serenade to Music*. Her operatic experience includes the roles of Michaela in Bizet's *Carmen*, the *Theory of Everything* Suite by John David Earnest, the Mother in *Hansel and Gretel*, and Contessa in *Le Nozze di Figaro*, among others.

Among Dr. Hunter's distinctions and awards are two fellowships from Rice University and the prestigious Golden Shears Award from Texas Wesleyan University, where she was also named Music Major of the Year in 2000. In March 2022, she was invited by the esteemed American Choral Composer, Morten Lauridsen, to perform his *Six Duets for Mixed Voices and Piano* in Chicago with renowned baritone, Jeremy Huw Williams. Other areas of interest include promoting performances of African American Spirituals and music by female composers. Dr. Hunter recently moved to the Charlotte area with her husband and two sons and is excited to join the Voice faculty at UNC Charlotte.

Amy Dodds joined the music faculty at Whitman College in 2001, where she is currently director of strings, teaching violin, viola, chamber music, music theory, and a course about women composers. She has been a member of numerous orchestras, including the Walla Walla Symphony, and enjoys collaborating with local organizations, particularly for charitable endeavors. Amy is married to Gregory Dodds, Professor of History at Walla Walla University, with whom she has two daughters. She enjoys skiing, camping, reading, traveling, and painting (the industrial kind).

Pianist **Yoon Sun Song** is a native of South Korea where she first studied piano at the age of five. Dr. Song holds music degree from College-Conservatory of Music, University of Cincinnati (Doctor of Musical Arts)

and UNC School of the Arts (Master of Music), studying with Awadagin Pratt, Kenneth Griffiths, and Clifton Matthews.

She won prominent piano competitions in Korea and also took the first place of Greensboro Music Teachers National Association Competition in 2001 while she was pursuing her Master's degree at the UNC School of the Arts. She won concerto competitions and appeared as a soloist with orchestras in Seoul, Korea and Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

During her doctorate degree, she received a full scholarship and worked as a teaching assistant in vocal accompanying. For the love of piano and Art songs, Dr. Song published a document on Liszt's transcriptions of Art songs and performed lecture recitals. Dr. Song has been working as an accompanist and piano faculty in the Department of Art, Design and Music at Queens University of Charlotte since 2014.

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College of Arts + Architecture

Upcoming Events

APRIL

Legally Blonde, The Musical Thu Apr 18- Sat Apr 20 | 7:30 pm
Music and Lyrics by Laurence O'Keefe Sat Apr 20 & Sun Apr 21 | 2:00 pm
and Nell Benjamin Anne R. Belk Theater
Book by Heather Hach

Jazz Ensemble: Uptown Sinatra Tue Apr 23 | 7:30 pm
Booth Playhouse, Uptown Charlotte

Wind Ensemble & Symphonic Band Wed Apr 24 | 7:30 pm
Anne R. Belk Theater

Orchestra Thu Apr 25 | 7:30 pm
Anne R. Belk Theater

Men's & Women's Choirs Fri Apr 26 | 7:30 pm (W) & 8:30 pm (M)
Anne R. Belk Theater

University Chorale Sat Apr 27 | 7:30 pm
Anne R. Belk Theater

Percussion Ensemble Mon Apr 29 | 7:30 pm
Anne R. Belk Theater