

**COMPOSITION STUDIO RECITAL**  
**Katzin Concert Hall**  
**Monday, November 8, 2004, 7:30 p.m.**

**PROGRAM**

**Dispersion I**  
**for solo flute, video and electronics (2004)**

**Nahla Mattar and**  
**Arina Melkozernova**

**Monique Brouwer, flute**

**Nocturne in F Minor (2004)**

**Colby Bardin**

**Colby Bardin, piano**

**The Lord is My Light (2003)**

**Margo Edgeworth**

**Millennium Chamber Choir**

**Feliz Cumpleaños (2004)**

**Darryl Lee White**

**Lisa Ehlers, piano**

**Cabaret Songs (2004)**

**Robert V. Springer**  
**Lyrics by Robert Springer**  
**and Katherine Williams**

**"Love at Each Sight"**

**"Definitive Agreement"**

**"Well I've Been in Love"**

**Erinjean Jewell, soprano**

**Robert Springer, piano**

**Ben Dumbauld, drums**

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In respect for the performers and those audience members around you, please turn all beepers, cell phones, and watches to their silent mode. Thank you.

## ASU Composition Studio Recital

Monday, November 8th 2004

### **Dispersion I**

**Nahla Mattar and Arina Melkozernova**

Dispersion is collaboration between Nahla Mattar and the Fine Arts' inter-media graduate student Arina Melkozernova. This is the first phase of producing a larger work "Eye of the I's" which includes dance and expands the interactive texture between the dancers and the video, as well as the music.

Dispersion (as the title suggests) is about the spread, the uncontrolled spread of a thought. In this piece the spread is connected to the modern man and the idea of his or her rootless. The real cultural roots of the individual are missed and a virtual extension of them is replaced, growing and spreading, in an attempt of adaptation, and as a result of reflection and mirroring processes.

There are three main sections. The first deals with the idea of creating the spread and struggling with the resulting pain which accompanies it, as it is still a stranger to the individual's body and mind. In addition, the individual has not reached a state of equilibrium yet. The video consists of different video clips that represent the individual's memory. The second stage alludes to the success of replacing the original cultural roots with the virtual ones. This section has a development nature for both the music and the video. A lot of video composting and live processing of the flute are done here. The third section reaches the resolution. Within it we can hear and see both the duality of the original image and the virtual extension of the individual.

Special thanks to Monique Brouwer.

### **Nocturne in F Minor**

**Colby Bardin**

The piece was inspired by Chopin's Nocturne in E Minor. It was completed in September 2004.

### **The Lord is My Light**

**Margo Edgeworth**

The text for this piece came from an old church hymn written by James Nicholson. However, the original text setting was an upbeat and rather bouncy tune. Though I enjoy the hymn in its original form, I felt it would be a nice contrast to set the text in a more reverent and thoughtful style.

On a side note, as this is the last time I will have a piece performed at ASU, prior to my graduation in December, I wish to thank the following persons, without whom this would not be possible: first, my husband, Trevin, for his constant love, support, and patience and for continuing to be my #1 fan; second, my parents, siblings, and grandparents on both sides for their love and support of me and my music; and lastly, the composition professors for their insightful instruction in helping me to better my craft.

### **Feliz Cumpleaños**

**Darryl Lee White**

This piece was written as a birthday gift for a friend of mine who is a fellow composer and pianist. The piece is a kind of musical puzzle. I challenged my friend to find all of the ways the

popular tune Happy Birthday had been incorporated into the piece. I will mention a few. The principle motive upon which the melody is based is a reordering of the first four notes of Happy Birthday. Also, the points of articulation in the melody on a broad scale follow the shape of the tune. The two sonorities heard most frequently in the accompaniment are both derived from the first three notes of Happy Birthday. My friend is an admirer of the music of Alexander Scriabin. Scriabin is famous for his work with the eight-note scale known as the octatonic scale. Because of this, I made the harmonic material in the piece completely octatonic.

## Cabaret Songs

Robert V. Springer

I started these cabaret songs my last semester here at ASU to shine light on the whimsical side of Love and the capricious side of Composition.

### Love at Each Sight

There's Ron who's a bookie  
But oh what a cookie  
A luscious confection  
Baked until perfection

We took walks, had talks  
Made love outside the box  
And he was well endowed  
To be perfect  
But one defect...too bad he's married

Then there's Marty  
Met him at this party  
Don't care for the name  
But all the same he lights this flame

Inside my body  
Keeps me warm at night  
Oh man does he have eyes  
And thighs, looks great in ties  
But flies the skies...so much for pilots

Every time I see a handsome face  
My life falls into place  
And every time I think it will happen  
It never happens  
I can't help love at each sight  
I want to find Mr...

This guy's handsome  
Can't wait to departs him  
Ok I feel shame  
My loneliness to blame

Each time I spot another  
And perhaps his brother  
My moral instinct  
Gets out of sync like that  
They're up to bat...both knock me flat.

It's not a problem  
Just common desire  
Each time I see men  
My heart-rate jumps a little higher

And then it relaxes  
As the moment passes  
My brain hates this game  
My body likes to play  
Twelve time a day...and such is my life

Every time I see a handsome face  
My life falls into place  
And every time I think it will happen  
It never happens  
I can't help love at each sight  
I want to find Mr. Right!

### Definitive Agreement

My love, I miss you my love  
I'd kiss you my love  
Why did you have to go?  
Stars shine above me empty  
The moon is longing

My heart is lower  
Than low without you  
The curves in your face I see hiding  
On the shadows of water  
Thoughts of your absence haunt me  
Oh how I need you  
So find me my love, my love

When I look for my heart  
I cannot find it groping the hollows  
Inside of my chest there is nothing  
The world is nothing without you  
I cannot live without you  
Now that I've found you stay here  
Don't leave me  
Alone

Find me  
I miss you my love  
Our love

Well I've Been In Love

Well I've been in love  
And still in love  
It's an art form that takes time  
When you meet the guy you fall for  
This is what you will find

That you've gotta do dishes  
You gotta do laundry  
You gotta make dinner  
You gotta clean windows  
You gotta go shopping  
You gotta scrub bathrooms  
You've gotta make sure that all of his  
stresses go

And if you keep him  
You will simplify his life  
And if he keeps you  
He will certainly make you his wife

Then you will have seven kids  
And a dog inside the house  
Things are good, and they really should be  
For this is what really counts

But then there's trouble  
Sex gets stale in bed  
A pain in the head

And kids won't do homework  
They just fight  
Babies cry all the night

On and on they go "wa-wa"  
Kids "Mommy"  
Husband "When's the dinner  
Going to be ready?"  
Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wa

Yet you know you're loved by everyone  
You're the center of the sun  
Problems come and you solve them all  
You bring peace to everyone

Well you've gotta be gentle  
You gotta be calming  
You have got to care for your family  
Then you'll find what you've been looking  
for  
It's love, It's love  
Well I'm still in love.