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**Evening Concert Series**

**2012-2013 Season**

Helen M. Hosmer Hall

Wednesday, November 7, 7:30 PM

**Crane Symphonic Band**  
**Brian K. Doyle, Conductor**  
**David Pittman-Jennings, Bass**

Serenade for Wind Band No. 11, Op. 85 (1960)

Vincent Persichetti  
(1915-1987)

Pastoral

Humoreske

Nocturne

Intermezzo

Capriccio

Kellojen legenda (1997/2012)

Jukka Pekka Lehto  
(b. 1958)

David Pittman-Jennings, Bass

Symphonic Dance No. 3 "Fiesta" (1964/67)

Clifton Williams  
(1923-1976)

**Brief Intermission**

The Invincible Eagle (1901)

John Philip Sousa  
(1854-1932)

October (2000)

Eric Whitacre  
(b. 1970)

Suite Française (1944)

Darius Milhaud  
(1892-1974)

Normandie

Bretagne

Ile de France

Alsace-Lorraine

Provence

## KELLOJEN LEGENDA

Uuno Kailas (1901-1933)

-- Voi kelloja noita, voi!  
On niin kuin malmi eläis  
ja ihmisitkuna heläis!  
Näin lausui teini, joka olutta joi.

Ja krouvari virkka ties:  
-- Niüss' onkin lihaa ja verta.  
Eräs hullu ne valoi kerta,  
yli vuorten saapunut, synkkä mies,

joka silkkää vettä joi,  
joka kuivaa leipää järsi.  
Kai katui syntejä, kärsi.  
'Omatunto', hän lausui, 'minut toi;

tulin kelloja valaamaan;  
valuseppää kuulutti raati.'  
Työn sai. Pajan, muotit laati.  
Yömyöhään uurasti pajassaan.

Ja kelloja valoi mies.  
Hän valoi kelloa monta --  
mut huonoa, soimatonta.  
Mitä mahtoi puuttua, taivas ties.

Ne kellot sulatti hän, --  
taas mykkiä kelloja valoi.  
Syvä tuska silmissä paloi.  
Suun kuultiin outoja höpisevän:

'Tsän luokse taivaisiin  
ei kellojen ääni kannu,  
jos et raskainta uhria annu;  
niin lausui Mestari yöllä, niin.'

Mies sulatti malmiaan;  
pajan edessä kultahapsi  
tytär leikki, ihana lapsi,  
isän ainoa aarre päällä maan.

Ja kun armas nauru soi,  
mies vavahti sieluun saakka,  
jota halpasi synnin taakka;  
hän tuskassa huus: 'En voi! En voi!'

## THE LEGEND OF THE BELLS

Uuno Kailas (1901-1933)

--Alas, those bells! Alas!  
It is as if the ore was alive  
sounding like a human cry!  
Said a young man, drinking his beer.

And the innkeeper knew this:  
--They are indeed of flesh and blood.  
A mad man cast them once,  
a melancholy man from across the mountains,

who would not drink but pure water,  
who nibbled only dry bread.  
Maybe he repented his sins, in pain.  
"Conscience," said he, "brought me here."

"I came to cast bells;  
the council announced a smith was needed."  
He got the work, made the molds,  
working hard 'til late at night.

And the man cast bells.  
He cast many a bell --  
but all in vain; they would not ring,  
lacking heaven knows what.

Those bells he smelted --  
and again cast mute bells,  
deep pain in his eyes burning like hell,  
his mouth mumbled odd things:

"Our Father in Heaven  
cannot hear the sounds of bells  
if you do not offer the greatest sacrifice;  
so said the Master at night."

The man smelted the ore;  
outside the forge his daughter played  
the lovely golden haired child  
his only treasure on eather.

And when the dear laughter was heard,  
it shook him to his very soul  
blackened by the burden of his sin;  
he cried in pain: "I cannot! I cannot!"

Hän sulattimeensa vei  
mykät kellot, uusia valoi.  
Tuli mieletön silmissä paloi.  
Ei herännyt vasken ääni, ei.

Oli edessä Neitsyen  
mies, rukoillen palavasti,  
yön virunut, aamuun asti.  
Oli lähtenyt ääneen houraillen:

'Oi äiti, kun kello soi,  
en vaivu helvetin vaivaan,  
vaan soida kuorissa taivaan  
minun sieluni, synnistä pesty, voi!'

Mies sulatti malmiaan;  
pajan ovella kultahapsi  
tytär istui, ihana lapsi,  
isän ainoa aarre päällä maan.

Tulikäärmeinä hehkui lies.  
Isä silmänsä lapsen käänsi,  
kipu, rakkaus mieltä näänsi.  
Kuin unessa kulki se onneton mies.

Veti syliinsä tyttären  
ja suuteli, silmät peitti  
ja -- sulavaan vaskeen heitti.  
Se armaan ahmaisi sähisten.

Miten alkoi, taivas ties,  
sinä päivänä malmi elää.  
Te kuulette, kuinka se helää.  
Se mies oli ehtoolla hullu mies.

He took the mute bells to the smelter  
and cast new ones.  
A mad fire burned in his eyes.  
But the bells remained silent.

He lay in front of Our Lady  
fervently praying,  
in anguish, 'till the morning.  
He left, raving:

"Oh Mother, when a bell sounds,  
I will not fall in the deepest hell,  
but in the heavenly choir  
my soul, washed from sin, will sing!"

The man smelted the ore;  
outside the forge his daughter played  
the lovely golden haired child  
his only treasure on earth.

The furnace glowed red hot,  
the father turned his eyes on the child,  
pain, love heavy on his mind  
Like in a dream walked the unhappy man.

He took the daughter in his arms  
and with kisses covered her eyes  
and – threw her into the red hot furnace  
which devoured the beloved.

How was it, only heaven knows,  
that the bells started to live that day.  
You can hear how they sound.  
The man was raving mad by night.

## Crane Symphonic Band Personnel

### **Piccolo**

Frances Flancbaum

### **Flute**

Alana DeStefano  
Roslyn Brandes  
Bridgette Funaro  
Rebekah Geiselman  
Frances Flancbaum  
Nicole Mihalek  
Natalie Gaynor  
Jackie Saunier  
Allesandro Kuszek  
Corinne Bouchard

### **Oboe**

Samantha Fay  
Samantha Stein  
Kristen Skovan

### **English Horn**

Kristen Skovan

### **Bassoon**

William Halpern  
Hannah Roberts

### **E-flat Clarinet**

Lindsay Burress

### **B-flat Clarinet**

Katie Raftery  
Jenelle Yeoman  
Josh Franz  
Rebecca Scholldorf  
Lauren Carlisle  
Kayla Fraser  
Brandon Burgess  
Kyle Chamberlin  
Nick Leonard  
Lauren Falkl  
Diane Cotrone  
Ashley Lovejoy

### **Bass Clarinet**

Sean Spacher

### **Alto Saxophone**

Madeline Morizio \*  
Andrew Lammy  
Christopher Nappo  
Kristina Martorano

### **Tenor Saxophone**

Annie Dreher

### **Baritone Saxophone**

Kevan Spencer

### **Trumpet**

Raymond Maguire  
Michael Palczewski  
John LaCombe  
Kristina Packer  
Cody Chamberlin  
Sam Pollenz  
Michelle Neu  
Brandon Manning  
Martin Lindblad  
Benjamin Elmore  
Javier Carrazana-Paz

### **Horn**

Josh Blumberg  
Jennifer Maucher  
Ken Schweizer  
Derek Sager

### **Trombone**

Dan Liddle  
Katie Skopkowski  
Mitchell Vanier  
Kyle McConnell  
Robert Wagner

### **Bass Trombone**

Tricia Jackson  
Alex Huedpohl

### **Euphonium**

Thomas Green  
Christopher Hotaling  
Emma Hibit

### **Tuba**

Joshua Seigny  
David Mercedes  
Travis Brinkley  
Brent Nichols

### **Double Bass**

Jack Marshall

### **Percussion**

Elise Gage  
Mike Gentile  
Sarah Hill  
Molly Jones  
Jeremy Price  
Alec Sisco  
John Snell

### **Harp**

Katherine Federiconi

### **Ensemble Librarian**

Rebekah Geiselman

### **Head Librarian**

Brendan Meier