



Music

2026 AFA RECITAL



May 12 • 7pm
Performing Arts Center
Anoka-Ramsey
Community College
Coon Rapids



Dakarai Opoka, bass

with Mitsuyo Baumer, piano

Dakarai is a student of Dr. Jennifer Kreider.

Già il sole dal Gange Alessandro Scarlatti (1660-1725)

*Gia il sole dal Gange
piu chiaro sfavilla
E terg ogni stilla
dell'alba che piange*

*Already from over the Ganges, the sun
Sparkles more brightly
And dries every drop
Of the dawn, which weeps.*

*Col Raggio dorato
Ingemma ogni stelo
E gli astri del cielo
Dipinge nel prato*

*With the gilded ray
It adorns each blade of grass;
And the stars of the sky
It paints in the field.*

Gia il sole dal Gange is a poem that was set to song by Alessandro Scarlatti in the 17th century. The song is about the beautiful glistening song over the Ganges river in India.

Star Vicinoattributed to Salvator Rosa (1615-1673)

*Star vicino al bell'idol che s'ama,
È il piu vago diletto d'amor
Star lontano dal ben che si brama
E d'amore il piu vivo dolo*

*To be near the beloved idol one loves
Is love's most exquisite delight.
To be far from the treasure one yearns for
Is love's keenest pain.*

Star Vicino is an Italian art song from the Baroque era written by Salvator Rosa. Like many classical Italian pieces this art song is about romance and explores the joy of proximity to one's significant other and the pain of their absence in a romantic love.

The VagabondRalph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

*Give to me the life I love, Let the love go by me
Give the jolly heaven above, And the byway nigh me
Bed in the bush with stars to see, Bread I dip in the river
There's a life for a man like me, There's the life forever
Let the blow fall soon or late, Let what will be o'er me
Give the face of earth around, And the road before me
Wealth, I seek not hope nor love, Nor a friend to know Me
All I seek the heaven above, And the road below me
Or let autumn fall on me, Where afield I linger
Silencing the bird on tree, biting the blue finger
White as meal the frosty field, Warm the fireside haven
Not to autumn will I yield, Not to winter even*

The Vagabond is the opening song of Songs of Travel, a song cycle composed by Ralph Vaughan Williams between 1901 and 1904. It sets to music a poem by Robert Louis Stevenson that celebrates the stoic independence and unrestricted freedom of a life spent wandering the open road.

Maybe This Time.....Fred Ebb (1933-2004)
John Kander (b.1927)

Maybe This Time
I'll be lucky, Maybe this time he'll stay
Maybe this time, for the first time
Love won't hurry away
He will hold me fast
I'll be home at last, Not a loser anymore
Like the last time and the time before
Everybody loves a winner
So nobody loved me
Lady peaceful, Lady happy
That's what I long to be
All the odds are, therein my favor
Somethings bound to begin
its gonna happen, happen sometime
maybe this time I'll win

Maybe This Time is a song from the musical *Cabaret*. This song is sung by the character Sally is a powerful ballad of desperate hope where she expresses her longing for a stable, loving relationship.

Lex Vue, tenor

with Mitsuyo Baumer, piano

Lex is a student of Dr. Jennifer Kreider.

Un Doux Lien Alfred Delbrück (1858-1920)

*Un doux lien nous enlaçait tous deux,
Ton bras au mien s'était rive
Quand, tout à coup, j'ouvris les yeux
J'avais rêvé!
Ce tendre aven que j'implorais de toi,
Ta lèvre enfin l'avait trouvé,
Ton âme était à moi!
J'avais rêvé!
Ô songe aimé, charmante et douce erreur,
Qu'un souffle, hélas! vient m'enlever,
Reviens bercer mon pauvre cœur!
Je veux rêver!*

*Between us twain, two woven tender ties
Thy soul is mine blended her stream
When all at one I open my eyes
Twas all a dream
A sweet avowal I implor'd of thee,
Thy lips had found so might it seem
Thy heart belonged to me
Twas all a dream
O dream divine, why did thou ever depart
Like waning days wander gleam
Again rejoice my woeful heart
Be mine, oh dream!*

Per la gloria d'adorarvi Giovanni Bononcini (1670-1747)

*Per la gloria d'adorarvi
Voglio amarvi, o luci care
Per la gloria d'adorarvi
Voglio amarvi, o luci care
Amando penerò
Ma sempre v'amerò
Sì, sì, nel mio penare
Amando penerò
Ma sempre v'amerò
Sì, sì, nel mio penare
Penerò, v'amerò care care
Penerò, v'amerò care care
Senza speme di diletto
Vano affetto è sospirare
Senza speme di diletto
Vano affetto è sospirare
Ma i vostri dolci rai
Chi vagheggiar può mai
E non, e non v'amare?
Ma i vostri dolci rai
Chi vagheggiar può mai
E non, e non v'amare?
Penerò, v'amerò care care
Penerò, v'amerò care care*

*For the glory of adoring you
I want to love you, O dear eyes.
For the glory of adoring you
I want to love you, O dear eyes.
Loving I will suffer,
Yet always I will love you,
Yes, yes, in my suffering,
Loving I will suffer,
Yet always I will love you,
Yes, yes, in my suffering,
I will suffer, I will love you, Dear eyes.
I will suffer, I will love you, Dear eyes.
Without hope of delight,
Vain affection it is to sigh,
Without hope of delight,
Vain affection it is to sigh,
Yet your sweet rays
Who could ever admire
And not, and not love you?
Yet your sweet rays
Who could ever admire
And not, and not love you?
I will suffer, I will love you, Dear eyes!
I will suffer, I will love you, Dear eyes!*

Colors of the Wind Alan Menken (b.1949)

*You think you own whatever land you land on
Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name*

*You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew*

*Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind*

*Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once never wonder what they're worth*

*The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends*

*Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or let the eagle tell you where he's been
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind*

*How high does the sycamore grow
If you cut it down, then you'll never know
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
For whether we are white or copper-skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind*

*You can own the earth and still
All you'll own is earth until
You can paint with all the colors of the wind*

*Got me to stay, said that you need me
Starved 'cause his words don't have a meaning
No, they don't, at least not to me*

*There'll be a day I'll be more creative
A poetic way to say I'm not leaving
To the world, not to your face, mm*

*I'll take my pride, stand here for you
No, I'm not blind, just seeing it through
You take my life just for the thrill
I'll take tonight, and die on this hill
I always will*

*I know that I look stubborn, impatient
But you wrote the book, I just took a page out
To be loved, to be loved and nothing more*

*And you kept your word, do you want a medal?
The way that someone leaves this world is all just levels
To me now, oh, to me now*

*I'll take my pride, stand here for you
Know I'm not blind, just seeing it through
You take my life just for the thrill
I'll take tonight, and die on this hill
I always will*

*I'll be here the whole night
I'll be here 'cause I can
Yeah, I know you don't care
I know nothing could matter
God, I wish something mattered to you*

*I'll take my pride, stand here for you
Know I'm not blind, just seeing it through
You take my life just for the thrill
Well, I'll take tonight and die on this hill
I always, always
I always will*

Dalton Grise, *trombone*

with Wesley Frye, *piano*

Dalton is a student of Dr. Scott Agster.

Salve Maria S. Mercadante (1795-1870)

Originally composed in 1864 for voice and piano, this piece was performed as a song of worship and prayer.

Elegy for Mippy II Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)

Composed in 1948, this piece was composed for his brother's dog, Mippy. This piece features the soloist accompanying themselves by tapping their foot.

Piece Concertante Samuel Rousseau (1853-1904)

Composed in 1898, this song was made to be used as an examination for trombonists at the Paris Conservatory.

Parker Matson, *clarinet*

with Wesley Frye, *piano*

Parker is a student of Anastasiya Nyzkodub.

English Suite No. 3.....J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Gavotte II

with Jaedon Masse, *clarinet*

This piece is a duet originally written sometime from 1715 to 1720 and was later arranged for clarinet by Gustave Langenus.

Rhapsody for ClarinetWillson Osborne (1906-1979)

This piece was originally composed for bassoon, but it was also intended to be playable for clarinet and was later adapted to do so. It was recorded for a 1952 radio program and was first published in 1958. Osborne wrote the piece to be very abstract.

"Promenade" Walking the Dog George Gershwin (1898-1937)

This piece was written for the film *Shall we Dance* in 1937. The song was published in 1960 as "Promenade," but many of the other pieces Gershwin had written for the film were not published.

Sonata for Clarinet, op.167 Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)

I. Allegretto

This piece was one of Saint-Saëns' last works and was a part of his effort to create more solo parts for instruments that did not have very many. The other two being the Oboe Sonata and the Bassoon Sonata, written in 1921 along with the Clarinet Sonata.

Dylan Brazil, *violin*

with Wesley Frye, *piano*

Dylan is a student of Anna Berntson.

Concerto No. 2 Friedrich Seitz (1848-1918)

III. Allegretto moderato

Friedrich Seitz was a German romantic era composer. He was a violinist who served as Concertmaster in Magdeburg. He also wrote chamber music and eight students Concertos for violin.

Fünf Stücke Dmitri Shostakovich (1906-1975)

I. Prelude

Dimitri Shostakovich was a soviet composer and pianist who became internationally known after the premier of his first symphony. Shostakovich achieved early fame in the soviet union, but had a complex relationship with the government.

with Anna Berntson, *violin*

Upcoming Performances

Concerts at 7pm in the Performing Arts Center unless otherwise noted.
All concerts are **free** and open to the public.

May 19 • 9am-4pm
Modern Band Festival

Enroll Now for Summer and Fall 2026!

Special Thanks

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