

UF Carillon Studio  
Sunday, February 12, 2012  
3:00PM  
Century Tower

**PROGRAM**

A Time for Us from <i>Romeo and Juliet</i>	Nino Rota (1911-1979) arr. Giszczak
HAROLD ROCHA	
Pedal Aria	John Gouwens (b. 1957)
JACKIE FANE	
To a Wild Rose from <i>Woodland Sketches</i>	Edward MacDowell (1860-1908) arr. Gerken
MARLA BORKSON	
Shenandoah	American Folk Song arr. Whipple
MITCHELL STECKER	
Emanations	Gary White (b. 1937)
JOHN HENDLEY, PRIMO HAROLD ROCHA, SECUNDO	
Fisher's Hornpipe	Irish Folk Tune arr. Price
AMANDA HELMS	
Moon River from <i>Breakfast at Tiffany's</i>	Henry Mancini (1924-1994)
HAROLD ROCHA	
Musical Clock Pieces, set II, Nos. 1, 7 & 6	G.F. Handel (1685-1759)
MITCHELL MORELOCK	
Eg ser deg utfor gluggen	Norwegian folk song arr. Hart
AMANDA RUTHERFORD	
Scherzetto	John Gouwens (b. 1957)
KATIE CAMPBELL	
Two Folk Songs Auprèz de de ma blonde (Next to My Girlfriend) Poor Wayfaring Stranger	arr. Milford Mhyre

MATT GENDER

Ich liebe dich

Ludwig van Beethoven  
(1770-1827)  
arr. Van Ulft

JONATHAN CASADY

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The Sunday Afternoon Concert Series continues with programs on February 12, March 18 (guest artist Dr. Jeremy Chesman from Missouri State University), April 22, and May 13 at 3:00pm. The carillon is performed daily during the Fall and Spring sessions from 12:35 to 12:50 pm and 4:55 to 5:10 pm.

For more information about carillon performances  
please visit the carillon website: [www.arts.ufl.edu/carillon](http://www.arts.ufl.edu/carillon)

### ***About the Carillon***

Century Tower, a monument constructed in 1953 in memory of students killed in World War I and World War II, houses a cast-bell carillon. By definition, a carillon must have at least 23 fixed, finely tuned bells. The Century Tower Carillon has 61 bells, encompassing a range of 5 octaves, and is one of the largest university carillons in the United States. There are fewer than 200 carillons in all of North America, and only four can be found in the state of Florida.

The carillon is played by hand from a clavier or keyboard, with 61 keys (called "batons") for the hands as well as 25 pedals for the feet, in a small room just below the bell chamber. The carillonneur moves the clappers of the bells with the batons and pedals while the bells remain stationary.

Through the efforts of Professor Emeritus Willis Bodine, the world-class carillon housed in Century Tower was purchased for approximately \$200,000 with funds accumulated from student fees over several generations of students. These funds were earmarked by the Board of Regents and the Legislature for campus improvements in the performing arts. The carillon purchase was endorsed unanimously by the Student Senate in 1976.

The original 49 bells housed on the top floor of the tower were cast in 1978 by the firm of Koninklijke Eijsbouts (Royal Dutch Bell Foundry) of Asten, The Netherlands. The bronze bells were tuned at the foundry by carefully shaving metal from the interior of the bells and will never need re-tuning. The bells are hung individually from stainless steel bolts on a massive steel frame. The largest bell, the "bourdon," stands five feet tall, is five feet in diameter and weighs about 7,000 pounds.

A \$450,000 gift from the estate of Larry A. Webb of St. Augustine, FL, made possible major upgrading of the carillon in 2002. The renovation, carried out by Eijsbouts, included the installation of 12 additional bells (for a total of 61), improvements in the playing action, and new performance and practice claviers.

Many carillon composers transcribe folk songs and popular tunes for the instrument. Below are texts for some of the selections heard this afternoon.

**A Time for Us** (words by Larry Kusik and Eddie Snyder)

A time for us, some day there'll be  
When chains are torn by courage born of a love that's free  
A time when dreams so long denied can flourish  
As we unveil the love we now must hide  
A time for us, at last to see  
A life worthwhile for you and me

And with our love, through tears and thorns  
We will endure as we pass surely through every storm  
A time for us, some day there'll be a new world  
A world of shining hope for you and me  
For you and me

**To a Wild Rose** (words by Hermann Hagedorn)

Come, oh, songs! Come, oh, dreams!  
Soft the gates of day close,  
Sleep, my birds, sleep, streams!  
Sleep, my wild rose!

Pool and bud, hill and deep,  
You who wore my robes, sleep!  
Droop, East! Die, West!  
Let my land rest.

Woods, I woke your boughs!  
Hills, I woke your elf-throngs!  
Land, All thy hopes and woes  
Rang from me in songs!

Some, oh songs! Come, oh dreams!  
In our house is deep rest,  
Through the pines gleams, gleams,  
Bring the gold West,

There the flutes shall cry,  
There the viols weep,  
Laugh, my dreams, and sigh!  
Sing, and vigil keep,  
Call to them that sleep,  
Call to them that sleep.

**Shenandoah** (American Folk Song)

Oh Shenandoah,  
I long to see you,  
Away you rolling river.  
Oh, Shenandoah,  
I long to see you,  
Away, I'm bound away,  
Across the wide Missouri.

Oh, Shenandoah,  
I love your daughter,  
Away, you rolling river.  
For her I'd cross,  
Our roaming waters,  
Away, I'm bound away,  
Across the wide Missouri.

'Tis seven years,  
since last I've seen you,  
And hear your rolling river.  
'Tis seven years,  
since last I've seen you,  
Away, we're bound away  
Across the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah,  
I long to see you,  
And hear your rolling river.  
Oh Shenandoah,  
I long to see you,  
Away, we're bound away,  
Across the wide Missouri.

**Moon River** (words by Johnny Mercer)

Moon River, wider than a mile,  
I'm crossing you in style some day.  
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker,  
wherever you're going I'm going your way.

Two drifters off to see the world.  
There's such a lot of world to see.  
We're after the same rainbow's end--  
waiting 'round the bend,  
my huckleberry friend,  
Moon River and me.

**Poor Wayfaring Stranger**

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
I'm traveling through this world of woe  
Yet there's no sickness, toil nor danger  
In that bright land to which I go  
I'm going there to see my mother/father  
I'm going there no more to roam  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me  
I know my way is rough and steep  
Yet golden fields lie just before me  
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep  
I'm going there to see my father/mother  
S/he said he'd/she'd meet me when I come  
I'm only going over Jordan  
I'm only going over home

I want to wear a crown of glory  
When I get home to that good land  
I want to shout salvation's story  
In concert with the blood-washed band  
I'm going there to meet my Saviour☐  
To sing his praise forever more☐  
I'm just a going over Jordan☐  
I'm just a going over home☐

**Ich liebe dich** (Karl Friedrich Wilhelm Herrosee, trans. Emily Ezust)

I love you as you love me,  
in the evening and the morning,  
nor was there a day when you and I  
did not share our troubles.

And when we shared them  
they became easier to bear;  
you comforted me in my distress,  
and I wept in your laments.

Therefore, may God's blessing be upon you,  
You, my life's joy.  
God protect you, keep you for me,  
and protect and keep us both.