ST. OLAF COLLEGE DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC PRESENTS

JAZZ I

DAVE HAGEDORN, DIRECTOR

SPECIAL GUESTS

DAN CAVANAGH ’01, COMPOSER & PIANO
TIMOTHY YOUNG, POET

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 2013
THE PAUSE • 8:15 P.M.
PROGRAM

Tuning Up
Toshiko Akiyoshi
Nate Knutson, guitar
Jesse Brault, trombone
Kayla Peterson, alto sax
Tom Hadley, trumpet
Tim McCarthy, trumpet
Greg Dean, trumpet
Neil Hulbert, trumpet
J-P Douglas, trumpet
Mark Lee, tenor sax

Similau
Arden Clar and Harry Coleman
Arr. George Russell
Kayla Peterson, clarinet

Melancolica
Bob Washut
Zach Gingerich, trombone

A Walk Through Falling Snow
Cooper Alt ’12
Neil Hulbert, trumpet
Jesse Brault, trombone
Jay Carlson, drums
Mark Lee, tenor sax

Felicia
Andrew D’Angelo
Neil Hulbert, trumpet

Bachi
Clare Fischer
Arr. Bob Washut
Neil Hulbert, trumpet
Tom Hadley, trumpet
Kayla Peterson, alto sax
Adrian Calderon, piano

BRIEF PAUSE

Dan Cavanagh, piano
Dave Hagedorn, vibes
Selections to be announced

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Well You Needn’t/Move the Crowd

Thelonious Monk
Eric B. and Rakim
Arr. Dave Hagedorn

Charlie Reinertsen, guitar
Ramsey Walker, trombone
Robin Schulze, bass trombone
Kayla Peterson, alto sax
Derek Smith, alto sax
J-P Douglas, trumpet
Shane Allen, synth

Wide Angle

Dan Cavanagh ’01

Nate Knutson, guitar
Adrian Calderon, piano

The Owl King

Dan Cavanagh

Mark Lee, tenor sax

Unstitched Seams

Dan Cavanagh

Mississippi Ecstasy (in three movements)

Music: Dan Cavanagh
Text: Timothy Young

Tim Young, narration
Derek Smith, alto sax
Jay Carlson, drums
Adrian Calderon, piano
Mark Lee, tenor sax

Straphangin

Randy Brecker
Arr. Vince Mendoza

Neil Hulbert, trumpet
Mark Lee, tenor sax

JAZZ I PERSONNEL

Alto Sax
Kayla Peterson (also Clarinet)
Derek Smith

Tenor Sax
Mark Lee
Dave Franzel

Bari Sax
James Lodovic

Trumpets
Tim McCarthy
Greg Dean
Neil Hulbert
J-P Douglas
Tom Hadley

Guitar
Nate Knutson
Charlie Reinertsen

Bass
Eric Metzger
Colin Loynachan

Bones
Zach Gingerich
Jesse Brault
Ramsey Walker

Piano
Shane Allen
Adrian Calderon

Bass Bone
Robin Schulze

Drums
Jay Carlson
John Kronlokken
ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS THIS CONCERT

**Clarinet**
- Sara Baumbauer
- Erinn Komschlies
- Carianne Newstat
- Ben Lipson

**Violin**
- Amanda Secor

**Viola**
- John Ondich-Batson

**Cello**
- Liam John

**Flute**
- Chappy Gibb

**Choir**:
- **Soprano**
  - Olivia Snortland
  - Katherine Lewiston

- **Alto**
  - Amanda Burgdorf
  - Erin Schmidt

- **Tenor**
  - James Marshall
  - David Gottfried

- **Bass**
  - Isaac Maier
  - David Koser

**MISSISSIPPI ECSTASY by Timothy Young**

I love the casual jumping of happy frogs and rolling otters in lagoons,
the plop of turtles into chocolate water after sunning on a tangle of logs.

I love the droop of wide willows, and wiggling maples.
This river opens to the rocks and rapids of joy.

Even tug boats and white yachts. Their diesel engines rev—they reject moderation, all hesitancy or fear.

Here they come! Here they come, rolling in a chorus of barge-bangings and grain chute sound.

Let the locks and dams of my anger dissolve.
My heart’s working overtime. My feet mark the cold shore.

Remove my distress and rid my despair.
Let happiness flood my muddy rib cage.

Boulders tumble from the limestone bluffs onto pheasant nests and highways,
where men are working beneath vigilant buzzards
who spin and wobble on updrafts,

where boys sag past boarded Ben Franklins,
where Harleys sped away and I stood in blue smoke.

where I heard a flap close on a leather wallet
before it slipped into the boss’s pocket.

This river follows a dreamworld but as with a map, a manuscript, or runes, one never really catches up.

Here it comes—here it comes!!
This river promises more than it gives.

Yet the river’s my joy—my grief and my joy—this water, this joy, this sadness.

It’s hot and cold, swift, rolling water, spilling and splashing down the inevitable journey,
between green islands and white palisades, under cavorting eagles and impossible bridges,
always more than the crush and explosion of dreams, always more than the swell and collapse of happiness.

Here it comes—here it comes!!
with pearls, and clams, and the continent’s soil.

This sorrow, this joy, this rise and demise.
God’s fingers won’t stop this river.