

SONGS OF COMFORT

A HUMANITARIAN CONCERT FOR UKRAINE

ARTISTS

RUTH BODEN, CELLO

CHRISTIANO RODRIGUES, VIOLIN

CHRISTOPHER WILSON, PERCUSSION

DARRYL SINGLETON, WORDS

JULIE WIECK, VOICE

KAREN NGUYEN, PIANO

ELENA PANCHENKO, PIANO

WSU GUITAR ENSEMBLE

CRIMSON TIES WORLD MUSIC ENSEMBLE

SPEAKERS

DR. TODD BUTLER, DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

DR. DEAN LUETHI, DIRECTOR OF THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

SONGS OF COMFORT

A Humanitarian Concert for Ukraine

PROGRAM

OPENING REMARKS - Dr. Dean Luethi, *Director of the School of Music*

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM - *performed by Ruth Boden and Christiano Rodrigues*

MUSIC

GLEENIE - *A Little Prayer, performed by Christopher Wilson*

WHITE - *Ephemeral, performed by Christopher Wilson and Christiano Rodrigues*

LOBODA - *Requiem, performed by Christiano Rodrigues*

SCRIABIN - *Prelude Op.9/1 for the Left Hand, performed by Karen Nguyen*

BACH - *Air, performed by the WSU Guitar Ensemble*

CRIMSON TIES - *BPM, music by Crimson Ties, words by Darryl Singleton*

STRAUSS - *Morgen, performed by Julie Wieck, Elena Panchenko, and Christiano Rodrigues*

Tomorrow!

And tomorrow the sun will shine again
and on the way that I will go,
she will again unite us, the happy ones
amidst this sun-breathing earth,
and to the beach, wide, wave-blue
will we still and slowly descend
silently we will look in each other's eyes
and upon us will sink the mute silence of happiness



PROGRAM

FILTS - Nasha Duma, Nasha Pisnya, performed by Julie Wieck and Elena Panchenko

Our Duma, our song

Our duma, our song will not die, will not perish.
In it is our glory, the glory of Ukraine,
Without gold, without stone, without fancy words,
But loud and true like God's word.

BILASH - Nas proklyane Taras, performed by Julie Wieck and Elena Panchenko

Us Cured by Taras

Why do we have this bad trouble?
Why do desperation and sorrow look into our
eyes
And division devours us?
Have we completely diminished?
The golden sun does not shine on us
And only division and black skies hang over us.
Our warm hand is still held by God.
We came out of the dungeon.
Are we going to go back again?
From prison we came out into a prison again,
And again the fed crowd will be pushed by
jailers into happiness
And to be enslaved will be our essence.
Are we going to be slaves again?
Is the wheel of history going to shake us to the
core?

Then we will be forever cursed by Taras
(Shevchenko).
Then he will give up on us, on Kyrylivka,
Cherkasy, Chyhyryn,
And Kyiv, and Lvov, all the people heavily in
despair will go
To the last African nation (South Africa)
Where the will for independence is sacred
Where simplicity fights for freedom
And his eye will darken for our sake,
Our wrathful god, our convict Taras.
Then let us wake up, let us be people,
Let us breathe deeply only of the wideness of
freedom,
He will not let us be slaves.



PROGRAM

MAHLER - *Ich bin der welt abhanden gekommen*, performed by Julie Wieck and Elena Panchenko

I am lost to the world

I am lost to the world
With which I used to waste much time;
It has for so long known nothing of me,
It may well believe that I am dead.
Nor am I at all concerned
If it should think that I am dead.
Nor can I deny it,
For truly I am dead to the world.
I am dead to the world's tumult
And rest in a quiet realm!
I live alone in my heaven,
In my love, in my song!

CLOSING REMARKS - Dr. Todd Butler, *Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences*

CASALS - *Song of the Birds*, performed by Christiano Rodrigues



The image features a close-up of a flag with a blue upper section and a yellow lower section. The fabric is draped and wrinkled, creating a sense of movement. The text is centered and overlaid on the blue section.

“ PERHAPS IT IS MUSIC
THAT WILL SAVE
THE WORLD ”

-PABLO CASALS