UTA Music Department Calendar of Events

14-Nov	3:30 PM	David Le Senior Recital	Irons Recital Hall
14-Nov	5:30 PM	Luis Gallegoz Recital	Irons Recital Hall
14-Nov	7:30 PM	Ruby Meza Senior Recital	Irons Recital Hall
15-Nov	3:00 PM	Wind Symphony Concert	Texas Hall
15-Nov	7:30 PM	Aranza Repreza Recital	Irons Recital Hall
16-Nov	7:30 PM	Double Bass Studio Recital	TBD
16-Nov	5:30 PM	Woodwind Choir Concert	Irons Recital Hall
16-Nov	7:30 PM	UTA Trombone Ensembles & Choir	TBD
17-Nov	7:30 PM	Clavier Recital	Irons Recital Hall
18-Nov	12:00 PM	Noon Recital	FA 258
18-Nov	5:30 PM	Wind Chamber Concert #2	Irons Recital Hall
18-Nov	7:00 PM	Jazz/Commercial Showcase	FA 258
18-Nov	7:30 PM	Emma Pelayo Recital	IRH
19-Nov	7:30 PM	Fall Jazz Concert	Texas Hall
20-Nov	7:30 PM	Opera Workship Performance	IRH

The above are upcoming Music Department events. Events are added throughout the year, and changes may be made to the events listed.
For a current listing of events, visit our website: www.uta.edu/music.
To confirm an event, please call the UTA Music Office at 817-272-3471.

All events are free, with the exception of our Large Ensemble concerts (indicated with an *). Admission prices for Large Ensemble concerts are $10 for adults and $7 for students, alumni, & seniors. Tickets for these events can be purchased online at www.utatickets.com.

Most concerts and recitals are streamed live at www.uta.edu/music/live.php.

Parking for all Music Department concerts and recitals is available in the West Campus Parking Garage at hourly rates. The West Campus Parking Garage is located at the corner of UTA Boulevard and W. Nedderman Drive. ADA parking is available on the meters in front of Texas Hall. More information on ADA parking can be found at www.uta.edu/parking.

Make a Difference!
Scan here to set up your one-time or recurring donation to the UTA Music Department.

UTA
Department of Music

presents

Miran Cha Pinkston, mezzo-soprano

Professor Jing Ling-Tam, piano

Saturday, November 14, 2026
1:30 PM
Irons Recital Hall

Program

Abendempfindung	Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
Ständchen	Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)
Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt	Pyotr Ilyich Tschaïchowsky (1840-1893)
The Ocean Burial	Steven Mark Kohn (b. 1957)
Dramatic Declamation	Robert L. Morris (b. 1941)
Élégie	Jules Massenet (1842-1912)
Les filles de Cadix	Léo Delibes (1836-1891)
청산에 살리라 (To Live in the Green Mountains)	김연준 Yeonjun Kim (1914-2008)

Abendemfindung

Abend ist's, die Sonne ist verschwunden,
Und der Mond strahlt Silberglanz;
So entfliehn des Lebens schönste Stunden,
Fliehn vorüber wie im Tanz.

Bald entflieht des Lebens bunte Szene,
Und der Vorhang rollt herab;
Aus ist unser Spiel, des Freundes Träne
Fließet schon auf unser Grab.

Bald vielleicht, mir weht, wie Westwind leise,
Eine stille Ahnung zu,
Schließ ich dieses Lebens Pilgerreise,
Fliege in das Land der Ruh.

Werdet ihr dann an meinem Grabe weinen,
Trauernd meine Asche sehn,
Dann, o Freunde, will ich euch erscheinen
Und will Himmel auf euch wehn.

Schenk auch du ein Tränchen mir und pflücke
Mir ein Veilchen auf mein Grab,
Und mit deinem seelenvollen Blicke
Sieh dann sanft auf mich herab.

Weih mir eine Träne, und ach! schäme
dich nur nicht, sie mir zu weihn;
Oh, sie wird in meinem Diademe
Dann die schönste Perle sein!

Ständchen

Der Mond steht über dem Berge,
So recht für verliebte Leut';
Im Garten rieselt ein Brunnen,
Sonst Stille weit und breit.

Neben der Mauer im Schatten,
Da stehn der Studenten drei,
Mit Flöt' und Geig' und Zither,
Und spielen und singen dabei.

Evening Thoughts

Evening it is; the sun has vanished,
And the moon streams with silver rays;
Thus flee Life's fairest hours,
Flying away as if in a dance.

Soon away will fly Life’s colorful scenes,
And the curtain will come rolling down;
Done is our play, the tears of a friend
Flow already over our grave.

Soon, perhaps the thought gently arrives like the west wind - A quiet foreboding
I will part from life’s pilgrimage,
And fly to the land of rest.

If you will then weep over my grave,
Gaze mournfully upon my ashes,
Then, o Friends, I will appear
And waft you all heavenward.

And you my beloved, bestow also a little tear on me, and pluck me a violet for my grave
And with your soulful gaze,
Look then gently down on me.

Consecrate a tear for me, and ah!
Do not be ashamed to cry;
Those tears will be in my diadem
Then: the fairest pearls!

Serenade

The moon hangs over the mountain,
So fitting for love-struck people.
In the garden trickles a fountain;
Otherwise, it is still far and wide.

Near the wall, in shadows,
There stand the students three:
With flute and fiddle and zither,
They sing and play there.

Die Klänge schleichen der Schönsten
Sacht in den Traum hinein,
sie schaut den blonden Geliebten
und lispelt: Vergiß nicht mein.

The sound steals softly into the dreams
Of the loveliest of girls,
She sees her fair-headed lover
And whispers “Remember me.”

Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt

Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt
Weiß, was ich leide!
Allein und abgetrennt
Von aller Freude
Seh ich an's Firmament
Nach jeder Seite.
Ach, der mich liebt und kennt,
Ist in der Weite.
Es schwindelt mir, es brennt
Mein Eingeweide.
Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt
Weiß, was ich leide!

Only those who know longing

Only those who know longing
Know what I suffer!
Alone and cut off
From every joy
I search the sky
In that direction
Ah! He who loves and knows me
Is far away.
My head reels,
My body blazes.
Only those who know longing
Know what I suffer!

Élégie

Ô doux printemps d'autrefois, vertes saisons,
vous avez fui pour toujours!
Je ne vois plus le ciel bleu; je n'entends plus les
chants joyeux des oiseaux!
En emportant mon bonheur, Ô bien-aimé, tu t'en
es allé!
Et c'est en vain que revient le printemps! Oui!
Sans retour, avec toi, le gai soleil, les jours riants
sont partis!
Comme en mon coeur tout est sombre et glacé,
tout est flétri pour toujours!

Elegy

O sweet Spring of yesteryear, green seasons, you
have fled forever!
I no longer see the blue sky, I no longer
hear the joyous songs of the birds!
You have fled, my love, and with you has fled
my happiness.
And it is in vain that the spring returns! For
along with you, the cheerful sun, the laughing
days have gone!
As my heart is dark and frozen, so all is withered
for evermore!

Les filles de Cadix
Nous venions de voir le taureau,
Trois garçons, trois fillettes.
Sur la pelouse il faisait beau,
Et nous dansions un boléro
Au son des castagnettes
Dites-moi, voisin,
Si j'ai bonne mine,
Et si me basquine
Va bien, ce matin.

The girls of Cadiz
We’d just left the bullfight,
Three boys, three girls,
The sun shone on the grass
And we danced the bolero
To the sounds of the castanets.
‘Tell me, neighbor,
Am I looking good,
And does my skirt
Suit me, this morning?

Vous me trouvez la taille fine?
Ah! Ah!
Les filles de Cadix aiment assez cela.

Et nous dansions un boléro
Un soir, c'était dimanche.
Vers nous s'en vint un hidalgo
Cousu d'or, la plume au chapeau,
Et le poing sur la hanche :
Si tu veux de moi,
Brune au doux sourire,
Tu n'as qu'à le dire,
Cet or est à toi.
Passez votre chemin, beau sire.
Ah! Ah!
Les filles de Cadix n'entendent pas cela.

Have I a slender waist?
Ah! Ah!
The girls of Cadiz are fond of that

And we were dancing a bolero
One Sunday evening.
A hidalgo came towards us,
Glittering in gold, feather in cap,
And hand on hip:
If you want me,
Dark beauty with the sweet smile,
You've only to say so,
And these riches are yours.
Go on your way, fine sir.
Ah! Ah!
The girls of Cadiz don't take to that

청산에 살리라

나는 수풀 우거진 청산에 살으리라

나의 마음 푸르러 청산에 살으리라

이 봄도 산허리엔 초록빛 물들었네

세상 번뇌 시름 잊고 청산에서 살리라

길고 긴 세월 동안 온갖 세상 변하였어도

청산은 의구하니 청산에 살으리라

I'll Live in the Green Mountains

I'll live in the thickly wooded green mountains.

So my heart may be azure, I'll live in the green mountains
The mountainsides are dyed green this spring again.
I'll live in the green mountains to forget the pangs of worldly desire.
Although everything in the world has changed during this long-long time,
The green mountains remain as they ever were.
I'll live in the green mountains.