ECU Symphony Orchestra Personnel

Violin

Ashley Dyer, concertmaster Joshua Dogget, principal

Alicia Arnold Jamie Cook** Elizabeth Devereux Laura Eis

Laura Eis
Qihua Fan**
Micaela Fruend
Gayane Grigoryan
Christina Haake
Rachel Harmatuk
Sarah Huener**
Amanda Krauss
Elizabeth Lee**

Jonathan Lee**
Katie Love**
Raoul Mata
Emily McLawhorn**
Leonardo Perez
Joy Schaub
Nell Seigler
Nancy Shaw**
Alexa Skillicorn**
Elizabeth Upson

Viola

Myra Yeung, principal Carolyn Dunn

Szee-won Lee

Elizabeth York

Nancy York**

William Lennon-Scott**
Andrew Minguez
Katie Paramore**
Anna Stainback

Cello

Weipeng Liu , principal Hovhanes Alanakyan Laura Booth

Stephen Duran

Mary Catherine Eslick**

Marina Moran Deborah Ramos Alison Williams Steven Yewcic Kathryn York Paula Peroutka**

Bass

Andrew Small, principal Richard Jordon Adrea Reavis William Seymour** Shawn Simon Ryan Shoaf

Flute/Piccolo

Rachael Arnold Erin Munnelly Kristen Shaheen

Oboe/English Horn

Kelly Longmire Laura Wright Sarah Phillips

Clarinet

Tracy Jones Andy Paolantonio Jason Ramos

Bassoon/Contrabassoon

Alison Faullkenberry Shrieka Gilliard Cathryn Gaylard

Horn

Cara Gurganus Keyondra Price David Lewis Steven Lewis Jason Pulley

Trumpet

Joe Brinson Alex Jackson Chris Neverve

Trombone

Adam Fussell Chris Jackson Pablo Niese

Tuba

David Felton

Timpani/Percussion

Kevin Meyer Steve Petrucci Ben Sawatzke Grayson Woodcock

EAST CAROLINA UNIVERSITY School of Music presents the

East Carolina University Symphony Orchestra

JORGE RICHTER, CONDUCTOR featuring

CHARLES BATH & JOHN O'BRIEN, SOLOISTS

JAMES REES, NARRATOR

A Children's Concert sponsored by The Friends of the School of Music, Featuring members from the Eastern Youth Orchestra

> Sunday, October 22, 2006 Wright Auditorium 3:00 p.m.

^{*} Rotation is observed in all sections

^{**} Member Eastern Youth Orchestra

Program

Carnival of the Animals "A Grand Zoological Fantasy"

Camille Saint-Saens (1835–1921) poems by Ogden Nash (1902–1971)

Royal March of the Lion

Hens and Cocks

Wild Asses

Tortoises

The Elephant

Kangaroos

The Aquarium

Animals with Long Ears

The Cuckoo in the Woods

Birds

Pianists

Fossils

The Swan

Finale

Charles Bath & John O'Brien, pianos James Rees, narrator

The Young Person's Guide to the Orchestra, "Variations & Fugue on a Theme of Purcell, Op. 34" Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

James Rees, narrator



The crow sings "The Road to Mandalay,"
The nightingale sings a lullaby,
And the sea gull sings a gullaby.
That's what shepherds listened to in Arcadia
Before somebody invented the radia.

Pianists

Some claim that pianists are human, Heh, and quote the case of Mr. Truman. Saint Saens on the other hand, Considered them a scurvy band, A blight they are he said, and simian, Instead of normal men and wimian.

Fossils

At midnight in the museum hall,
The fossils gathered for a ball,
There were no drums or saxophones,
But just the clatter of their bones,
Rolling, rattling carefree circus,
Of mammoth polkas and mazurkas,
Pterodactyls and brontosauruses
Sang ghostly prehistoric choruses,
Amid the mastodonic wassail
I caught the eye of one small fossil,
"Cheer up sad world," he said and winked,
"It's kind of fun to be extinct."

The Swan

The swan can swim while sitting down,
For pure conceit he takes the crown,
He looks in the mirror over and ovea,
And claims to have never heard of Pavlova.

The Grand Finale

Now we've reached the grand finale,
On an animalie, carnivalie,
Noises new to sea and land,
Issue from the skillful band,
All the strings contort their features,
Imitating crawly creatures,
All the brasses look like mumps
From blowing umpah, umpah, umps,
In outdoing Barnum and Bailey, and Ringling,
Saint Saens has done a miraculous thingling.

Carnival of the Animals Poems

Introduction

Camille Saint-Saens
Was wracked with pains,
When people addressed him,
As Saint Sanes.
He held the human race to blame,
Because it could not pronounce his name,
So, he turned with metronome and fife,
To glorify other kinds of life,
Be quiet please – for here begins
His salute to feathers, fur and fins.

The Lion

The lion is the king of beasts,
And husband of the lioness.
Gazelles and things on which he feasts
Address him as your highoness.
There are those that admire that roar of his,
In the African jungles and velds,
But, I think that wherever the lion is,
I'd rather be somewhere else.

Cocks and Hens

The rooster is a roistering hoodlum, His battle cry is a cock-a-doodleum. Hands in pockets, cap over eye, He whistles at pullets, passing by.

The Wild Jackass

Have ever you harcked to the jackass wild,
Which scientists call the onager?
It sounds like the laugh of an idiot child,
Or a hepcat on a harmoniger
But do not sneer at the jackass wild,
There is a method in his heehaw,
For with maidenly blush and accent mild
The jenny-ass answers shee-haw.

The Tortoise

Come crown my brow with leaves of myrtle,
I know the tortoise is a turtle,
Come carve my name in stone immortal,
I know the turtoise is a tortle.
I know to my profound despair,
I bet on one to beat a hare,
I also know I'm now a pauper,

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Because of its totley, turtley, torper.

The Elephant

Elephants are useful friends, Equipped with handles at both ends. They have a wrinkled moth proof hide, Their teeth are upside down, outside, If you think the elephant preposterous, You've probably never seen a rhinosterous.

Kangaroos

The kangaroo can jump incredible,
He has to jump because he is edible,
I could not eat a kangaroo,
But many fine Australians do,
Those with cookbooks as well as boomerangs,
Prefer him in tasty kangaroomeringues.

The Aquarium

Some fish are minnows,
Some are whales,
People like dimples,
Fish like scales,
Some fish are slim,
And some are round,
They don't get cold,
They don't get drowned,
But every fishwife
Fears for her fish,
What we call mermaids
They call merfish.

Mules

In the world of mules
There are no rules.

The Cuckoo in the Wild

Cuckoos lead bohemian lives, They fail as husbands and as wives, Therefore, they cynically disparage Everybody else's marriage.

Birds

Puccini was Latin, and Wagner Teutonic, And birds are incurable philharmonic, Suburban yards and rural vistas Are filled with avian Andrew Sisters. The skylark sings a roundelay, Because of its totley, turtley, torper.

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