RECITAL AND SCORES

By

L. MARK ARMANINI

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A THESIS SUBMITTED IN PARTIAL FULFILLMENT OF

THE REQUIREMENTS FOR THE DEGREE OF

MASTER OF MUSIC

in

THE FACULTY OF GRADUATE STUDIES

(Composition Programme, Department of Music)

We accept this thesis as conforming

to the required standard

THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

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Department of Music

The University of British Columbia
1956 Main Mall
Vancouver, Canada
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Date April 26, 1984
THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Recital Hall
Tuesday, April 10, 1984
8:00 p.m.

*GRADUATION RECITAL
Mark Armanini, composer

On Time (Milton)
UBC Chamber Singers
Cortland Hultberg, conductor

Piano Sonata
Allegro Energico
Largo, cantabile
Allegro Molto

Julie Lowe, piano

Sonata for Violin and Piano
Allegro molto

Victor Costanzi, violin
Catherine Costello, piano

- SHORT INTERMISSION -

Seven Songs of Innocence (Blake)
Introduction
The Echoing Green
The Lamb
The Blossom
Spring
Infant Joy
On Another's Sorrow

Donald Jones, baritone
Janet Ogryzlo-Brown, flute
Bill Rasmussen, horn
Randy Balzer, violin
Lesley Robertson, viola
Finn Manniche, cello

Elliot Weisgarber, conductor

*In partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Master of Music Degree with a Major in Composition.
JOHN MILTON
(1608-1674)

ON TIME

Fly envious Time, till thou run out thy race,
Call on the lazy leaden-stepping hours,
Whose speed is but the heavy plummet's pace;
And glut thy self with what thy womb devours,
Which is no more than what is false and vain,
And merely mortal dross;
So little is our loss,
So little is thy gain.
For when as each thing bad thou hast entombed,
And last of all, thy greedy self consumed,
Then long eternity shall greet our bliss
With an individual kiss;
And joy shall overtake us as a flood,
When every thing that is sincerely good
And perfectly divine,
With truth, and peace, and love shall ever shine
About the supreme throne
Of him, to whose happy-making sight alone,
When once our heavenly-guided soul shall climb,
Then all this earthy grossness quit;
Attired with stars, we shall forever sit,
Triumphing over death, and chance, and thee O Time.
ON TIME

text:
J. Milton (1608-1674)

Moderato \( \approx 63 \)

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race —

race —

race —

Call on the lazy leaden stepping

I Call on the leaden stepping

I Call on the leaden stepping hours

I Call on the leaden stepping hours

Whose speed is
speed is but the heavy plummets pace whose speed is but the heavy plummets pace
Tempo Primo

And glut thyself with what thy pace; And glut thyself with what thy

womb devours, Which is no more than what is false

womb devours, Which is no more than what is false

womb devours, Which is no more than what is false
false and vain, And merely mortal

false and vain, And merely mortal

false and vain, And merely mortal

dross; so little is our loss — so little is our loss

dross; so little is thy gain — so little is thy gain —

dross; so little is thy gain —
For when as each thing bad thou hast en—tombéd, and

So little is thy gain—

So little is thy gain—

Little is our loss—

Little is our loss—

Meno Mosso (L = 54)
Last of all, thy greedy self consumed; then
Last of all, thy greedy self consumed; then
Last of all, thy greedy self consumed; then

Long eternity
Long eternity
Long eternity
Long eternity
Long eternity
Long eternity
P. And

Tempo Primo

P. And joy

shall over take us as a flood
And joy shall overtake us as a flood, shall overtake us as a flood, shall overtake us as a flood.

us as a flood, when every thing that is sin

us as a flood, when every thing that is sin

us as a flood, when every thing that is sin
With peace, and love with truth and peace and
love with truth and peace and
love with truth and peace and
love with truth and peace and
love with peace and love
Shall e- ver shine
A-bout the su-preme throne of
love shall e-ver shine
A-bout su-preme throne of
Shall e-ver shine
A-bout su-preme throne of
him, of him—

happy happy making sight a-

him, of him—

happy happy ma-king sight a-

him, of him—

happy happy ma-king sight a-
Meno Mosso
legato

Once our heavenly guided soul shall climb.
A tempo primo

Meno mosso

Then all this earthy this

Soul Shall Climb

Then all this grossness

Then all this grossness

Then all this grossness

This grossness quit

Then all this grossness quit

Then all this
Shall forever sit, Triumphant over death, and armed with stars, we

earthy grossness quit, A-armed with stars, we

earthy grossness quit, A-armed with stars, we

earthy grossness quit, A-armed with stars, we

Shall forever sit, Triumphant over death, and armed with stars, we

Shall forever sit, Triumphant over death, and armed with stars, we

Shall forever sit, Triumphant over death, and armed with stars, we
chance, and thee
chance, and thee
chance, and thee
chance, and thee

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