



School of

Music

College of Arts and Sciences

WASHINGTON STATE UNIVERSITY

Many thanks to all those who have helped me  
on my musical journey

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WSU Brass Faculty

Dr. Chris Dickey  
Dr. Sarah Miller  
Dr. Martin King  
Dr. David Turnbull

Dr. Danh Pham  
Dr. Scott Blasco  
Dr. Mark Stevens  
Dr. A.J. Miller

WSU Stage Crew

Sandra Albers  
Shaun Sorensen

My parents, Lori and Nathan Titus

presents

*Graduate Recital*

*Duncan Titus, tuba*  
*Miles Sutton, piano*

*January 30, 2020*

*7:30 p.m.*

*Bryan Hall Theatre*

music.wsu.edu



Step Out .....

## *Program*

Sonata for Tuba and Piano, Op. 34

I. Andante sostenuto

II. Allegro energico

III. Allegro moderato

Duncan Titus, tuba

Miles Sutton, piano

The River's Nightsong

Duncan Titus, tuba

Miles Sutton, piano

Contraptions

I. Pulleys, gears, Cogs, and Levers

II. Hot Air Balloon

V. Conveyor Belt

Duncan Titus, tuba

## *Intermission*

Dyadic Affinities

Duncan Titus, tuba

Sonata No. 4 in G Minor, Op. 2

I. Adagio

II. Allemande

III. Sicilienne

IV. Presto

V. *Le Lutin* (Allegro)

Duncan Titus, tuba

Miles Sutton, piano

Jabberwocky

Duncan Titus, tuba

Miles Sutton, piano

Trygve Madsen

(b. 1940)

Benjamin McMillan

(b. 1984)

Ben Miles

(b. 1974)

Asha Srinivasan

(b. 1989)

Michel Blavet

(1700 - 1768)

arr. Rudy Emilson

(1939 - 2006)

David R. Gillingham

(b. 1947)

## **Jabberwocky**

by Lewis Carroll

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
All mimsy were the borogoves,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!  
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun  
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand;  
Long time the manxome foe he sought—  
So rested he by the Tumtum tree  
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,  
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,  
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through  
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!  
He left it dead, and with its head  
He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!  
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"  
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:  
All mimsy were the borogoves,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

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*Please turn off all cell phones and electronic devices.*

**... and become Engaged in the Arts at WSU!**