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
“PERHAPS IT IS MUSIC THAT WILL SAVE THE WORLD”

-PABLO CASALS