

M Manhattan
School of Music

MSM PRECOLLEGE

***An Evening of
Precollege Faculty
in Concert***

Adam Kent, piano

Jeanai La Vita, soprano

James Noyes, alto saxophone

Karen Rostron, violin

Peter Vinograde, piano

with guest artist

Pelayo Ciria, piano

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 2025 | 7:30 PM
GORDON K. AND HARRIET GREENFIELD HALL

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PROGRAM

DAVID AMRAM
(b. 1930)

Prologue and Scherzo

James Noyes, alto saxophone

FEDERICO MOMPOU
(1893–1987)

Canciones y danzas, No. 1 and No. 6

ERNESTO HALFFTER
(1905–1989)

Danza de la pastora

ERNESTO HALFFTER

Danza de la gitana

Adam Kent, piano

CHRISTOPH W. GLUCK
(1714–1787)

“Melodie” from *Orphée et Eurydice*

(Arr. Fritz Kreisler)

Karen Rostron, violin

Peter Vinograde, piano

J.S.BACH
(1685–1750)

Prelude and Fugue in B-flat Minor, BWV 891
from *Das wohltemperierte klavier II*

KENNETH LAUFER
(b. 1943)

The Rag-Tempered Piano
Rag in A Minor
Grand Rag in D-flat Major
Final Fugue in C Major
Peter Vinograde, piano

MARC BLITZSTEIN
(1905–1964)

Nickel Under The Foot from *The Cradle Will Rock*

MARC BLITZSTEIN

Joe Worker from *The Cradle Will Rock*

STEPHEN FLAHERTY
(b. 1960)

Make Them Hear You from *Ragtime*
Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens
Jeanai LaVita, soprano;
***Pelayo Ciria**, piano

***Guest Artist**

LYRICS

Nickel Under The Foot from The Cradle Will Rock

Marc Blitzstein

Maybe you wonder what it is
Makes people good or bad
Why some guy, an ace without a doubt
Turns out to be a bandit
And the other way about

I'll tell you what I feel
It's just the nickel under the heel
Oh you can live like hearts and flowers
And everyday is a wonderland tour
Oh you can dream and scheme and happily put
And take, take and put
But first be sure
That nickel's under your foot

Go stand on someone's neck while you take him
Cut into somebody's throat as you put
For every dream and scheme, depending on whether
All through the storm
You've kept it warm
That nickel under your foot

And if you're sweet then you'll grow rotten
Your pretty heart covered over with soot
And if for once you're gay and devil-may-care-less
And oh so hot

I'll know you've got
That nickel under your foot

Joe Worker from The Cradle Will Rock

Marc Blitzstein

Listen, here's a story.
Not much fun and not much glory,
low class, low down;
The thing you never care to see until there is a showdown.
Here it is, I'll make it snappy.
Are you ready? Everybody happy?

Joe Worker gets gypped.
For no good reason, just gypped.
From the start until the finish comes,
They feed him out of garbage cans,
they breed him in the slums.
Joe-Anne Worker will go
to shops where stuff is on show.
She'll look at the meat, she'll look at the bread;
then she'll look in her pocket, and just shake her head.
One big question inside me cries:
How many fakers, peace undertakers, paid strike-breakers,
how many toiling, ailing, dying piled up bodies, sister,
does it take to make you wise?

Joe-Anne Worker was pushed.
She never fell, she was pushed.
Weary, weary, tired to the core,
And then if she drops out of sight,
there's always plenty more.
Joe Worker must know that somebody's got him in tow,
But what is the good for one to be clear?
O, it takes a lot of Joes to make a sound you can hear!
One big question inside me cries:
How many frame-ups, how many shakedowns, lockouts, sell-outs,
how many times machine guns tell the same old story, brother,
does it take to make you wise?

Make Them Hear You from Ragtime

Stephen Flaherty

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens

Go out and tell our story.
Let it echo far and wide.
Make them hear you,
Make them hear you.

How justice was our battle
And how justice was denied.
Make them hear you,
Make them hear you.

And say to those who blame us
For the way we chose to fight
That sometimes there are battles
That are more than black or white...
And I could not put down my sword
When justice was my right.
Make them hear you
Make them hear you
Go out and tell our story
To your daughters and your sons.
Make them hear you,
Make them hear you.

And tell them, in our struggle,
We were not the only ones.
Make them hear you,
Make them hear you.
Your sword can be a sermon
Or the power of the pen.
Teach every child to raise their voice
And then, my friends, then
Will justice be demanded
By ten million righteous men.
Make them hear you.
When they hear you,
I'll be near you
Again.

ARTS-MSM

Tonight's concert is organized by the Association Representing Teaching Staff at MSM (ARTS-MSM), the union that represents MSM Precollege faculty.

ARTS-MSM Officers

Adam Kent, President

David Friend, co-Vice President

Adrienne Kim, co-Vice President

Elena Belli, Treasurer

Karen Rostron, Secretary

MSM Precollege Faculty Performers

Adam Kent, piano

MSM Precollege faculty since 1984.

Jeanai La Vita, voice, youth chorus

MSM Precollege faculty since 2017.

James Noyes, saxophone, saxophone ensemble, theory, ear training

MSM Precollege faculty since 2001.

Karen Rostron, violin, viola, chamber music, post-tonal theory

MSM Precollege faculty since 1988.

Peter Vinograde, piano

MSM Precollege faculty since 1982.

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