



FACULTY RECITAL

***Music of
Peter Andreacchi***

Featuring performances by MSM students, faculty, and alumni

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 2025 | 7:30 PM
GORDON K. AND HARRIET GREENFIELD HALL

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PROGRAM

PETER ANDREACCHI

Music and humor:

Greeting

Performed by the sophomore theory class

Music and dreams:

No Bird Would Brook my Grief in That High Wood

Meredith Krinke (BM '27), voice

Wendy Shieh (MM '26), cello

Zuoliang Liu (MM '14, PS '15, DMA '22), flute

Moonyoung Yang (MM '11, DMA '19), piano

Jay Walton (BM '26) and

Mischa Gerbrecht (BM '27), percussion

Music and visual art:

Eight Sketches After Joan Mitchell

Moonyoung Yang (MM '11, DMA '19), piano

Chulsoon Lee, videography

Music and poetry:

Three Old-Fashioned Songs

Blake Stevenson (MM '25), baritone

Jiayin Li (DMA '23), piano, College and
Precollege faculty

Music and metempsychosis:

My Soul is a Vagabond Minstrel

Mia Menezes (MM '26) and

Liam Ryan (MM '26), voice

Ian Fleck (BM '27), clarinet

Eduardo Gutterres (MM '23, DMA Candidate), guitar

Zack Walgren (MM '26), bass

Mischa Gerbrecht (BM '27) and

Jay Walton (BM '26), percussion

Music and friendship:

The True Friend

So-Chung Shinn (MM '19, PS '21, PPD '24), voice

Peter Andreacchi (BM '79, MM '81), piano,
College faculty, MSM trustee

Featuring a mystery guest

TEXTS

Music and Poetry: *Three Old-Fashioned Songs*

Peter Andreacchi

“Annabel Lee”

Edgar Allan Poe

‘Twas many and many a year ago in a kingdom by the sea
That a maid there lived whom you may know by the name of Annabel Lee,
And this maid she lived with no other thought than to love and be loved by me. (Ulalume!)
Oh I was a child, and she was a child, in that kingdom by the sea,
And we loved with a love that was more than love,
I and my Annabel Lee.
With a love the winged angels of heaven coveted her and me.
And this was the reason that, long ago, in that kingdom by the sea,
A wind came out of a cloud, chilling my beautiful Annabel Lee.
So her high-born kinsmen came and bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre in that kingdom by the sea. (Ulalume!)
But the moon never beams without sending me dreams of my beautiful Annabel Lee,
And so all the night-tide I lay down by the side of my darling, my darling, my life
and my bride,
In her sepulchre there by the sea, In her tomb by the sounding sea.

“The Troubadour’s Song”

Peter Andreacchi

If I’m the sun then you’re the one
For whom I set and rise each day,
The one for whom I rise each day.
If you’re the moon which brightens night
Then I’m the poet you delight,
The poet whom you delight.
But if you will not have my heart,
Take this small music, my best part,
This music, my best part.

“La Belle Dame sans Merci”

John Keats

Oh what can ail thee, knight-at-arms, alone and palely loitering?
The sedge has withered from the lake and no bird sings.
I see a lily on thy brow with anguish moist and fever-dew,
And on thy cheek a fading rose fast withereth too.
“I met a lady in the meads, full beautiful, a fairy’s child.
Her hair was long, her foot was light, and her eyes were wild.
I made a garland for her head, and bracelets too and fragrant zone.
She looked at me as she did love and made sweet moan.
I set her on my pacing steed and nothing else saw all day long,
For sidelong she would bend and sing a fairy’s song.
She took me to her elfin grot, and there she wept and sighed full sore,
And there I shut her wild, wild eyes with kisses four.
And there she lulled me asleep, and there I dreamt - ah! - woe betide! -
The latest dream I ever dreamt, on the fair hill’s side.
I saw pale kings and princes too, pale warriors, death-pale were they all,
They cried: ‘La Belle Dame sans merci that thee in thrall!’
I saw their starved lips in the gloam, with horrid warning gaped wide,
And I awoke and found me here on the cold hill’s side.
And this is why I sojourn here, alone and palely loitering,
Though the sedge is withered from the hedge and no birds sing.
La Belle Dame sans merci hath me in thrall.”

My Soul is a Vagabond Minstrel

Peter Andreacchi and ee cummings

Come ships, go
Snowily sailing
Perfect silence
Absolute ocean.

I am leaving, I am leaving.
Where are you going, Bodhisattva?
I don't know.
I am leaving.
How can I follow?
Just follow the Tao.
I don't know how.
Just follow the Tao.

Easy for you, Lao-tzu.
Just follow the Tao.
My soul is a vagabond minstrel
That never twice the same song will sing.

I'll be a Navajo,
And then an Eskimo.
I'll be a tree,
I'll be a buzzing bee.

Atop the hill, across the years
To the house at the edge of forever,
My house, with the large windows, and
unlocked doors,
And the porphyry carpets
(Upon them falls no dust of days.)

And the neighbors who love me
And smile as I pass,
"Welcome home, welcome home!"
Oh, I cannot abide here
So close to all yesterdays.
(Then stands the house in shadows long,
Alone the boy, the father of tears.)

Where are you going?
Back to the ocean.
Where are you going? Back to the sea.
He is leaving.
I am returning.
He is riding a magical carousel
So it's always hello and goodbye.
Up and down, all around
On the carousel
Where it's always hello and goodbye.
(He is returning to the ocean,
He is returning to the sea.)
Hello and goodbye.
Come ships, go
Snowily sailing
Perfect silence
Absolute ocean.

Peter Andreacchi (BM, MM), Composer

Dr. Peter Andreacchi teaches music theory and history. He is a composer, pianist, and writer with a lifelong interest in the relation of music to spiritual traditions and practices. His numerous concerts have featured a range of styles, from ritualistic vocals to electronic soundscapes to microtonal improvisation. Andreacchi is the proud father of five and grandfather of nine.

Manhattan School of Music faculty since 1980.

ABOUT MANHATTAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Founded as a community music school by Janet Daniels Schenck in 1918, today MSM is recognized for its 1,025 superbly talented undergraduate and graduate students who come from 54 countries and nearly all 50 states; its innovative curricula and world-renowned artist-teacher faculty that includes musicians from the New York Philharmonic, the Met Orchestra, and the top ranks of the jazz and Broadway communities; and a distinguished community of accomplished, award-winning alumni working at the highest levels of the musical, educational, cultural, and professional worlds.

The School is dedicated to the personal, artistic, and intellectual development of aspiring musicians, from its Precollege students through those pursuing doctoral studies. Offering classical, jazz, and musical theatre training, MSM grants a range of undergraduate and graduate degrees. True to MSM's origins as a music school for children, the Precollege Division is a professionally oriented Saturday music program dedicated to the musical and personal growth of talented young musicians ages 5 to 18. The School also serves some 2,000 New York City schoolchildren through its Arts-in-Education Program, and another 2,000 students through its critically acclaimed Distance Learning Program.

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To enable Manhattan School of Music to continue educating and inspiring generations of talented students and audiences alike, please consider making a charitable contribution today.

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Land Acknowledgment

We want to acknowledge that we gather as Manhattan School of Music on the traditional land of the Lenape and Wappinger past and present, and honor with gratitude the land itself and the people who have stewarded it throughout the generations. This calls us to commit to continuing to learn how to be better stewards of the land we inhabit as well.



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