

Lawrence University Conservatory of Music
Composition Studio Recital
Sunday, March 8, 2026, 8:00 p.m.
Harper Hall

Piece Itself Together [5'] Alexander Paster-Zwiebach
Eli Jordan, violin

Avarice of the Mind [9'] Alex Hu
William Surtees, piano

Dawn [3'] Leo Nelson
Eliot Blackmoore, piano

Heating Up [7'] Ayaz Earley
I. Ghost Pepper
II. Fresno Pepper
III. Thai Chilli
Ayaz Earley, euphonium

Under the Willow Tree [5'] Thomas Gable
Abby Sliwinski, cello
Vivian Frobish, cello
Aaron Barrett, cello

Distortion Dance [9'] Colin Hutton
Prof. Samantha George, violin
Eli Jordan, violin
Prof. Jenny Snyder Kozoroz, viola
Prof. Kivie Cahn-Lipman, cello

INTERMISSION [10']

Explosión [4’]

Max Hollingsworth-Hays

Sarah Ruiz, soprano
Michaya Schmandt, marimba

Pillar of the World [10’]

Jack Salerno

I. Genesis
II. Symbiosis
III. Apotheosis

Rowan Mendoza, flute
Leo Rivera Chen, clarinet
Keaton Anderson, oboe
Matthew Zochowski, French horn
Paige Barry, bassoon

The Water Cycle [5’]

Finn McGreevy

Scout Fridell, violin
Audrianna Hall, violin
Kyle Smith, viola
Abby Sliwinski, cello

Buzzing, Dying World [5’]

Alex Hu

Audrianna Hall, violin
James Uchytel, violin
Kyle Smith, viola
Abby Sliwinski, cello

The Worst Kind of Blur [6’]

Max Hollingsworth-Hays

Micah Crabb, alto sax
Marten Cole, alto sax
Al Pearlmutter-Bearson, alto sax
Luke Dabols, alto sax

*Profs. George, Kozoroz, Connor, Marley, and Cahn-Lipman –
The composition department thanks you for your coaching time and performance support!*

Explosión by Delmira Augustini

(Translation by Max Hollingsworth-Hays, in consultation with Tomás Avilés)

Si la vida es amor, bendita sea!
Quiero más vida para amar! Hoy siento
Que no valen mil años de la idea
Lo que un minuto azul del sentimiento.

Mi corazón moría triste y lento...
Hoy abre en luz como una flor febea;
La vida brota como un mar violento
Donde la mano del amor golpea!

Hoy partió hacia la noche, triste, fría
Rotas las alas mi melancolía;
Como una vieja mancha de dolor
En la sombra lejana se deslía...
Mi vida toda canta, besa, ríe!
Mi vida toda es una boca en flor!

If life is love, how blessed it would be!
I want more life to love! Today I feel
That a thousand years of the idea are not worth
What a single blue minute of feeling is worth.

My heart died sad and slow...
Today it opens in light like a Phoebean flower;
Life surges like a violent sea
Whipped by the hand of love!

Today my sad, cold melancholy
left for the night with broken wings,
Like an old stain of pain
In the distant shadow it slips away...
My whole life sings, kisses, and laughs!
My whole life is a mouth in bloom!