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presents

Rylee Scheel, Composer  
In a Senior Recital

In partial fulfillment of the requirement  
for the Music B.M. degree in Composition  
From the Studio of Dr. Jonathan Schwabe and Dr. Daniel Swilley

*Turning Point*

Rylee Scheel

Rylee Scheel, trumpet; Abigail Holschlag, trumpet;  
Dora Roorda, trumpet

*Work Without Hope*

Rylee Scheel, trumpet  
Chloe Berns-Schweingruber, piano

*Somber Reunion*

Emily Paul, flute; Abby Voshell, clarinet;  
Kate VanGorp, bassoon; Patrick Mooney, horn

Soundpainting

UNI New Music Ensemble

*Beneath the Surface*

Megan Bennett, trumpet; Kate McAlister, trumpet;  
Morgan Stumpf, horn; Morgan Uitermarkt, trombone;  
Mason Bush, tuba

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Davis Hall at 6:00 p.m.

Thursday, November 21, 2024

*The Corrupted Forest*

Nathan Fornal, violin; Katherine Czarnik, clarinet;  
Chloe Berns-Schweingruber, piano

*My Circus, My Monkeys*

Rylee Scheel, trumpet; Abigail Holschlag, trumpet;  
Dora Roorda, trumpet

# Work Without Hope

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By: Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772-1834)

All Nature seems at work. Slugs leave their lair—  
The bees are stirring—birds are on the wing—  
And Winter slumbering in the open air,  
Wears on his smiling face a dream of Spring!  
And I the while, the sole unbusy thing,  
Nor honey make, nor pair, nor build, nor sing.

Yet well I ken the banks where amaranths blow,  
Have traced the fount whence streams of nectar flow.  
Bloom, O ye amaranths! bloom for whom ye may,  
For me ye bloom not! Glide, rich streams, away!  
With lips unbrightened, wreathless brow, I stroll:  
And would you learn the spells that drowse my soul?  
Work without Hope draws nectar in a sieve,  
And Hope without an object cannot live.