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Senior Merit Recital - Ana Bakken

St. Norbert College Music Department

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The **Music** Department at
St. Norbert College
presents

Merit Recital

Ana Bakken, soprano

with:

*Connor Klavekoske, piano, Jack Eckelaert, percussion,
Broderick Lemke, saxophone & flute,
Kieran Wallace, trumpet*

Friday, November 3, 2017

4:30 p.m.

Birder Hall

~Program~

Introduction

Selections from *Song and Dance*.....Music by Andrew Lloyd Webber
Lyrics by Don Black

"Take That Look Off Your Face"

"Let Me Finish"

"So Much To Do In New York"

"First Letter Home"

"English Girls"

"Capped Teeth and Caesar Salad"

"You Made Me Think You Were In Love"

"Second Letter Home"

"Unexpected Song"

"Come Back with the Same Look in Your Eyes"

"Tell Me on a Sunday"

"Finale"

The recital of Ana Bakken is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music in Performance. Ana is from the studio of Dr. Sarah Parks.

~Program Notes~

Andrew Lloyd Webber (b. 1948) and Don Black's (b. 1938) *Song and Dance* opened at the Palace Theatre in London on March 26, 1982. The show ran for 781 performances, closing on March 31, 1984. The musical has been produced in Australia, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Norway, and Holland as well as the United States. After a revision of the show, it premiered on Broadway and ran for over a year with great reviews.

"Take That Look Off Your Face"

Emma has just arrived in New York City from London to pursue her dream of hat-making, where she has just moved in with her boyfriend, Chuck. She is talking to her best friend, Vivian, and trying to convince her that she is confident that she is where she is supposed to be.

I can't quite believe it, I'm actually here, the one place on earth I want to be.
New York is just short of perfection they say. The one thing it lacks is me.

It's all so amazing, the size and the noise. Why it's still alive at five A.M.
And that drive in the eyes of New York girls, oo, I'd like to be one of them.

Take that look off your face. What's the joke, if you please?
Oh, I knew what you'd say, English girls come by plane loads each day
and you fear that I'll lose myself like so many do.
Well, I've got news for you: I'm frightened too.

I'm glad to have you, Viv, a friend over here who's had a whole year to learn the ropes.
This guy that I'm with, this drummer from Queens, he's crazy, but I have hopes.

Take that look off your face. Oh, I knew how you'd be.
You think I'm the same girl who lets men take advantage of me, here's one more.
And he's possibly using me, it's true. Still, I'm here in New York; Who's using who?!

Take that look off your face! Don't go off in a tizz.
I am here to have fun finding out what America is.
Can't you see I'm no longer the mess I used to be?
You're my best friend and yet, *you don't know me.*

"Let Me Finish"

Viv has left Chuck's apartment and an irritable Emma waits all night for her boyfriend to come home.

Just what time of night do you call this?
Well, it's three a.m., it's my first night here; where the hell were you?
Let me finish, I said let me finish. Of course, that's the answer, you're a musician.
No prob. I've been rather busy all evening;
Mary Ellen called, Margarita called, Jane or Janet called.
Let me finish, I said let me finish. This is not what I came here for.
I came all of this way to be with you. If I like being bored I'd have stayed in art school.
A New York girl wouldn't stand for this! This is not what I came here for.
Don't you know what this whole trip means to me?
I am here cuz of you and cuz my friend Vivian says I've the talent to get on here.
Do you think that I don't? I do! Did you really think I was joking?!

You have got a nerve, no I didn't write Janet's number down!
I can't believe that you actually said that. I'd have to be bonkers to put up with this.
Where the hell did I put my bags? I really think there's nothing to keep me here.
And if you call me "Emma Baby" one more time I will scream. That's it! Let me finish.
I don't even care where I go! I don't often stand up for myself, but it's time that I started.
Oh, by the way, Chuck, I spilled tea on you bongos.
Well that's that, can't think of a reason to stay. Goodbye.
And I'll pay you back for the air fare.

Please don't start to make excuses, you don't want a second chance.
All this is is empty rubbish. Spare me please the song and dance.

All I want is something honest, that's what's gone from this romance.
We had fun, but now it's over. There, goodbye, no song and dance.

"So Much To Do In New York"

Emma leaves Chuck's apartment after their break up. She knows that she does not and should not need a man in order to be successful or happy. She instead tries to focus on getting her green card and advancing her career.

I guess that's one way to have an arrival, first night here out on my ear.
New York's first lesson they say is survival. Well, all right, look at this night.

First I must get my green card, I don't dare take a chance.
For if I'm caught working they'll simply deport me,
and no one will see all the fabulous hats that I make. Need one break.
So much to do in New York when you're single. Where to start, ballet or art?
So much to do in New York with no money; thousand pounds, less than it sounds.
I'm making plans, but I've no place to live. It's three A.M. Goodbye Chuck. Hello Viv.

"First Letter Home"

Time has passed and Emma decides that she should probably share news with her mum on what has happened over the past few weeks.

Mum, I've got a lot to tell you. Me and Chuck have had a bust up.
Now before you pull your hair out, Viv has given me a room.
And I've met this film producer. Please don't laugh, his name is Sheldon.
He says he can get my green card or his name's not Sheldon Bloom.

Sheldon comes from California and he wants to take me out there.
Oh, thanks for your last letter. I was thrilled to hear from you.
I'm enclosing fifty dollars. If you want that dress, then buy it.
Oh, incidentally, Sheldon's mum likes Liberace, too!

There are lots of things I miss here.
No one makes a normal sandwich.
You need Goliath's mouth to try and get through one of them.
Sheldon's got a house in Bel Air. Well, it's really a pink mansion.
It's got electric gates and armed guards, and he calls it "La Bohème!"

Mum, I don't know how to say this, but American men are different.
They seem at first quite normal, but I really fear they're not!
They're all buzzy and electric, and so proud to be neurotic!
And the thought of growing older seems to bother them a lot!

Mum, New York is just amazing. I wish I could stay longer,
but Sheldon's so dynamic he is sweeping me away.
He is funny he is handsome... strangely handsome. Well, there's no words to describe him.
You can't imagine Sheldon Bloom unless you know L.A.

"English Girls"

Emma has made it to L.A. with her newly found boyfriend, Sheldon. She describes what it is like to be an English girl in a relationship with a wealthy man in the United States.

He has got everything, but all he wants is me.
He loves to hear me talk. How lucky can you be?
He loves to hear me say, "When does the post arrive?"
So I keep talking, I just keep talking, and he keeps saying he can't live without me.

English girls get all their own way. English girls don't need much to say.
An accent works wonders, that's why English girls do great in L.A.
(Oh, excuse me....I've got to go to the loo.....the loo! Oh, yes, from London. We'd love to come to your party!)

He introduces me to all his famous friends.
They love to hear me talk, the talking never ends.
He loves to hear me sing "I could have danced all night."
And it's so easy, it couldn't be more easy, and he keeps saying he can't live without me.

English girls get all their own way. English girls know just what to say.
An accent works wonders, that's why English girls do great in L.A.

(Oh Mum, you can't imagine! In New York I didn't meet anyone from back home, but out here
they're everywhere! There's a whole shop in Santa Monica just packed
with girls buying English newspapers and digestive biscuits!)

English girls sound ever so smart. English girls have got a head start.
Joan Collins? I ask you. That's why English girls keep milking the part.
English girls get all their own way. English girls are pampered all day.
He loves me. I feel it, and it's lovely being loved in L.A.
People must buy hats in L.A. I think I just may stay in L.A.

"Capped Teeth and Caesar Salad"

*The honeymoon phase has worn off, and Emma is disillusioned and
frustrated with Sheldon and the Beverly Hills lifestyle.*

Capped teeth and Caesar salad, good old Beverly Hills,
with every deal that's done an award is won. You can rent a car or rent a star.
Suntans and Sunday brunches. Sprinklers sprinkle away.
It's like a fairy tale, long as you don't inhale. I'll call you back and have a nice day.

Capped teeth and Caesar salad. Spotless Beverly Hills.
If someone takes a walk all the neighbors talk. Ev'ry man and beast came from out east.
Earthquakes and English muffins. Ulcers poppin' away.
The films are being hyped before the scripts are typed.
I'll call you back and have a nice day.

"Hello...Mr. Bloom's office." (Hello! Can I speak to Sheldon, please?)
"No, I am afraid Mr. Bloom's at a screening. If you would like to leave word," (Oh, yes.)
"We'll get right back to you. Thank you for calling. Have a nice day."
You have a nice day, too...and a nice swim!

Capped teeth and Caesar salad. Cozy Beverly Hills.
Out here a woman shops until her chauffeur drops.
When her bosoms droop fifty surgeons swoop.
Don't work - sit and look pretty. Keep your boredom at bay.
Out here the rainbow ends in your Mercedes Benz.
I'll call you back and have a nice day.

Hello, Mr. Bloom's office. Who is this? Oh, Emma! Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Bloom's not into you, Emma. Never, never, never to Emma, Emma, Emma. Yes I know, I'm just one of Mr. Bloom's possessions, one of his things. An object DART, that's what I am.
Just a soggy crumpet floating around the pool all day long.

I'll call you back and have a nice day.

"You Made Me Think You Were In Love"

It is time for Sheldon to get out of her life. Emma realizes she deserves better and is determined to move back to New York.

You made me think you were in love, you made me think that I was all you'd need.
You made me think you were in love, if they gave Oscars for deceit you would win.
Plastic man, hear me if you can.

You made me think you were in love, you could've used your charm on someone else.
You made me think you were the one. It's hard to see the truth when dazzled by lights.
Hollow man, break down if you can.

Exit. Way out. Exit. Fade out. It's a wrap, no more takes, we're through.
Exit. Print it. Exit. Goodbye. Find someone else at a theater near you.
I've seen this movie and I hated it before. Fade out. Exit. Cut!

You made me think you were in love, we're both too old to play these kind of games.
I get the feeling when you see me, you see an actress who's pretending to cry.
Busy man, see me if you can.

Exit. Way out. Exit. Fade out. It's a wrap, no more takes, we're through.
Exit. Print it. Exit. Goodbye. Find someone else at a theater near you.
I've had enough of your lies and your phony deals.
I've had enough of your name dropping boring meals.
I've had it with things, and Sheldon, how good it feels. Fade out. Exit. Cut!

"Second Letter Home"

Time has passed once again and there is something special Emma needs to tell her mum. A new man has come into her life.

Mum, I know you'll think I'm potty, but this time I've really found him.
Joe is what they call Midwestern. How to tell you what that means?
He is open, optimistic, and makes ev'rything seem easy,
and what he likes to wear are bright red cowboy boots and jeans.

His idea of an evening is a picnic on the carpet.
I set out fried chicken and a bottle of Chablis.

He sells software and must travel, so at home he likes relaxing,
and as we talk he runs his fingertips all over...

Joe lives down in Greenwich Village; that's a trendy part of New York.
He shares a loft with an attorney with the unlikely name of Dwight!
Dwight says he'll get my green card, unless you and Dad are Cuban.
So if you haven't lied, Mum, I ought to be all right.

"Unexpected Song"

Emma sings this passionate love song to herself, expressing her heartfelt feelings for Joe.

I have never felt like this. For once I'm lost for words. Your smile has really thrown me.
This is not like me at all. I never thought I'd know the kind of love you've shown me.
Now, no matter where I am, no matter what I do, I see your face appearing.
Like an unexpected song, an unexpected song, that only we are hearing.

I don't know what is going on. Can't work it out at all. Whatever made you choose me?
I just can't believe my eyes. You look at me as though you couldn't bear to lose me.
Now, no matter where I am, no matter what I do, I see your face appearing.
Like an unexpected song, an unexpected song, that only we are hearing.

I have never felt like this. For once I'm lost for words. Your smile has really thrown me.
This is not like me at all. I never thought I'd know the kind of love you've shown me.
Now, no matter where I am, no matter what I do, I see your face appearing.
Like an unexpected song, an unexpected song, that only we are hearing.
Like an unexpected song, an unexpected song, that only we are hearing.

"Come Back with the Same Look in Your Eyes"

Joe must go away on business and Emma's feelings grow worrisome.

I will see you in a week or two. It's late, you better get going.
Take care of yourself and call anytime, you feel, that you're missing me!
I can only say what I always say at these good-byes:
Come back with the same look in your eyes!

I know, you've got your work to do and I know how much you love me.
But sometimes a friendly face can look good to you on a lonely night.
If there comes a time, just remember, I'm the kind that cries.
Come back with the same look in your eyes!

Everything, we want, we find in each other. We would be fools to let love slip away.
Everything's so right, I'm scared that we might lose it one day.
We could never keep things from one another, You know all the feelings that are in my heart.
It's not easy, it's not easy when you have to be apart.

So I'll see you in a week or two. It's late, you better get going.
You'd think that by now we know how to handle this, but we never will.
When you are away, every day I pray that nothing dies and you'll come back with the same look
in your eyes.

You'll come back with the same look... please come back with the same look...
Won't you come back with the same look in your eyes.

"Tell Me on a Sunday"

Joe and Emma's relationship comes to an end and Emma's heart is truly broken.

Don't write a letter when you want to leave. Don't call me at 3 a.m. from a friend's apartment.
I'd like to choose how I hear the news. Take me to a park that's covered with trees.
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Let me down easy, no big song and dance. No long faces, no long looks. No deep conversation.
I know the way we should spend that day. Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees.
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Don't want to know who's to blame. It won't help knowing.
Don't want to fight day and night... bad enough you're going.
Don't leave in silence with no words at all. Don't get drunk and slam the door.
That's no way to end this. I know how I want you to say goodbye.
Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze. Tell me on a Sunday please.

I don't want to fight day and night... bad enough you're going.
Don't leave in silence with no words at all. Don't get drunk and slam the door.
That's no way to end this. I know how I want you to say goodbye.

Don't run off in the pouring rain. Don't call me as they call your plane.
Take the hurt out of all the pain. Take me to a park that's covered with trees.
Tell me on a Sunday please.

"Finale"

The Finale dance is a representation of the inner struggle that Emma faces. Her heart is broken, her career has gone nowhere and she feels isolated. Nothing has gone her way and because of her relationships, she has lost focus on her career. Emma wonders if she is capable of being happy by herself. She finds the strength within her to come out stronger and more determined and to be the best Emma that she can be.

I'll be Emma again.
If it means being hurt, I'll be hurt, but I'll be myself then.
Ev'ry thing will work out once again, wait and see.
If you think that it won't you don't know me. You don't know me!