



CALIFORNIA STATE UNIVERSITY, SACRAMENTO
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
GRADUATE RECITAL

Patricio Morales, guitar

RicerCare VIII
RicerCare I
Fantasia

Francesco da Milano (1497-1543)

Etude 1

Hector Villa-Lobos (1887-1959)

Lejos de Casa

Máximo Diego Pujol (b. 1957)

"Asturias" from *Suite Española No. 1*

Issac Albéniz (1860-1909)
arr. by Eithor Thorlaks

INTERMISSION

Allessandro Stradella, Op. 51

Johann Kaspar Mertz (1806-1856)

with Daniel Murray, guitar

Flor de Un Día

Savia Andina
arr. by Patricio Morales

with the Sac State Chamber Guitar Class:
Yousef Al-Shomaimri, Sofia Castro, Wilson Muela,
Enrique Serrano, Guillermo Villagomez

Sobreviviendo

Victor Heredia (b. 1947)
arr. by Illapu

with Yousef Al-Shomaimri, Sofia Castro, Anthony De Lise,
Wilson Muela, Enrique Serrano, and Guillermo Villagomez

*"What brings us together will always be
more powerful than what keeps us apart."*

*This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the degree of Master of Music in Performance.
Patricio Morales is a student of Dr. George England.*



WEDNESDAY, 6:00 P.M.
APRIL 23, 2025
CAPISTRANO HALL 151

TRANSLATION

Sobreviviendo (Surviving) by Victor Heredia

They asked me how I lived, they asked me
"Surviving," I said, "surviving"
I have a poem written more than a thousand times
In it I always repeat that while someone
Proposes death upon this land
and weapons are made for war
I will tread these fields surviving.
Everyone facing danger, surviving
sad and wandering men, surviving

surviving, surviving
surviving, surviving

It's been a while since I've laughed
like it's been a while
and I was laughing like a goldfinch
I have a certain memory that hurts me
and I can't forget about the emigrants

How much tragedy
upon this land
today I want to laugh I barely can
I no longer have the laugh like a goldfinch
not even the peace of the pines of
the month of January
I walk through this world surviving

surviving, surviving
surviving, surviving

I no longer want to be just a survivor
I want to choose the day for my death
I have young flesh, my blood is red
good teeth and an urgent dream
I want life of my seed

I don't want to see one day manifesting
for peace in the world to animals
how I would laugh that crazy day
they are manifesting for life
and we're barely surviving

surviving, surviving...