

COMPOSERS' FORUM

April 6, 1974
Kilbourn Hall
7:00 P.M.

---Program---

Yiskor

David Snow

- I. Prelude
- II. Kaddish
- III. Elegy
- IV. Benediction

Robert Freedman, Baritone
Richard Stout, Violin
Andrew Dabvzynski, Viola
Christian Kollgaard, Contrbass
Amy Wilkins, Harp
Jennifer Melady, Celesta
David Jackson, Alto Recorder
Pamela Marshall, Tenor Recorder
Patrick Hollenbeck
Malcolm Brashear } Percussion
Steven Hemphill }
Danny Fitzgerald }
Morris Rosenzweig, Conductor

Sonitus Caeruli, concerto for tuba and chamber ensemble

Waddy Thompson

Jay Krush, Tuba
Candance Channing, Flute
Kathy Fink, Alto Flute
Wendy Large, Bassoon
Rebecca Lyden, Horn
Amy Wilkins, Harp
Debbie Lane, Double Bass
Cindy Leive, Double Bass
Pat Hollenbeck, Percussion
James Sorporito, Percussion
Les Hicken, Conductor

Crystals

Allen Molineux

A Song Cycle for Soprano and Three Percussionists
Text by Kathleen Geminder

Janis Hawkins, Soprano
Gordon Stout, Percussion I
Ernest Muzquiz, Percussion II
Ann-Elizabeth Aleinikoff, Percussion III
Michael Luxner, Conductor

Chamber Concerto I

Jay Krush

Stanley Friedman, Trumpet
Aline Benoit, Clarinet
Glen Walant, Trombone
David Liptak, Piano
Patrick Hollenbeck, Percussion
Peter Perfetti, Conductor

Sonatas for Piano

Jan Aronson

David Heinick, Piano

Night Procession

Chester White

Ronald Caravan, B-flat Clarinet
David Barson, B-flat Clarinet

The Moonlit Tower

Samia Marshall

Jessica Burri, Mezzo-soprano
James Stoog, Bass
Katherine Pink, Flute
David Jackson, Horn
Maury Okun, Trombone
Elizabeth Stuen, Viola
Kari Padgett, Cello
David Heinick, Piano
Michael Luxner, Conductor

Program Notes

Yiskor

In composing Yiskor (literally in Hebrew "remember"), I was not attempting to write a piece of "Jewish music", specifically designated as a setting for a particular ritual, but rather as a statement of personal grief and loss on the death of someone close to me. I chose the texts because they reflected not so much my personal beliefs as my culture, and choosing the musical materials to accompany these texts I consciously attempted to incorporate fragments of the music of that culture.

The role of the solo baritone is like that of a cantor, and all his melodic material, except for portions in the Elegy, are modal and either taken from actual chants I have heard or are composed in that style. Against this, the ensemble provides a pointillistic background in which the pitches are organized serially. The prelude is constructed from modal and free atonal material, and represents a kind of reduction of the whole work, while also setting its mood.

IX KADDISH (translated from the Hebrew)

Magnified and sanctified be the name of God throughout the world which He hath created according to His will. May He establish His kingdom during the days of your life and during the life of all the house of Israel, speedily, ye, soon; and say ye, Amen.

May His great name be blessed for ever and ever.

Exalted and honored be the name of the Holy One, blessed be He, whose glory transcends, ye, is beyond all praises, hymns and blessings that man can render unto Him; and say ye, Amen.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life for us and for all Israel; and say ye, Amen.

May He who establisheth peace in the heavens, grant peace unto us and unto all Israel; and say ye, Amen.

III NISGOT

In my straits I called to Adonai
and he did reply
From the belly of the Chasm, I screamed:
Thou didst heed my voice.

The water encompassed me to the soul,
The deep surrounded me,
wells wrapped round my head—
when I sank to the soils of the hills,
the earth, whose bars were around me forever—
thou raised me alive out of the Pit,
Adonai, my God.

Blessed art thou, our God, king of the universe,
who formed you in judgment,
who nourished and sustained you in judgment,
who brought death on you in judgment,
who knows the number of you all,
and will hereafter restore you to life in judgment.
Blessed art thou, Adonai,
who quickens the dead.

IV BENEDICTION

May the Lord Bless thee and keep thee.

May the Lord let His countenance shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee.

May the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace.

Crystals

Text by Kathleen Casinger

Crystals

I

Head against window
Fused into the frosty glass,
Breathing holes into the frost to see outside.
Gently say hush to the baby.
Outside it rains on snow forming crystals.