

DAT 13,445
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presents

B74
1999
4-9

BRECHEMIN SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

7:00 PM, April 9, 1999

Brechemin Auditorium

PROGRAM

CD

1 DANE ANDERSEN, FLUTE (6:38)
Sonata "Appassionata" in F# minor for flute solo S. Karg-Elert (1877-1933)

2 SOON CHO, MEZZO SOPRANO
from DON GIOVANNI, "Vedrai, carino" (3:04) W. A. Mozart (1877-1933)
from THE RAPE OF LUCRETIA, "Give him this Orchard" (4:15) B. Britten (1913-1976)
James Gabriel, *accompanist*

3 LINDA ANTAS, COMPOSER
STILL, YET, AGAIN for computer-realized sounds (8:30)

4 KAREN MU, PIANO
Sonata, K. 427 (2:30) D. Scarlatti (1685-1757)
Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 1 (11:00) F. Schubert (1797-1828)

INTERMISSION

5 CHRISTOPHER SHAININ, COMPOSER
DUTCH WOMEN IN LOVE for solo soprano (*premiere*) 1 - (3:05)
Set to several poems by Dutch poets of the 20th Century 2 - (2:45)
Hope Wechkin, *soprano*

6 JEANNE DRUMM, PIANO
Selections from ROMEO AND JULIET, Op. 75 S. Prokofiev (1891-1953)
Scene (13:33)
The Young Juliet
The Montagues and Capulets
Dance of the Girls with Lilies
Mercutio

7 KEITH HARRIS, TENOR
Don Quichotte, A Dulcinee (7:05) M. Ravel (1875-1937)
1) Chanson romanesque
2) Chanson epique
3) Chanson a boire

James Myers, *accompanist*

"*STILL, YET, AGAIN*" was realized at the University of Washington's School of Music Computer Center. The piece was created with Csound and Common Music on a Silicon Graphics computer. In addition to purely synthetic sounds, sampled sounds of struck PVC pipe, piano, propeller-driven bomber airplane, cymbal, canon fire, and a short orchestral chord are used, processed using techniques including phase vocoding, linear predictive coding, filtering, and the sndwarp unit generator. The final mix was done with RT.

LINDA ANTAS received her Bachelor of Music (1994) and Master of Music (1996) degrees in composition from the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. Her primary composition teachers there were Salvatore Martirano and Morgan Powell. During her graduate work at the University of Illinois, Linda was a teaching assistant, course instructor, and a lab assistant in CAMIL (Computer-Assisted Music Instruction Lab) and began her study of electronic music with James Beauchamp, Sever Tipei, and Scott Wyatt. Antas is currently a Graduate Staff Assistant at CARTAH (Center for Advanced Research Technology in the Arts and Humanities) at the University of Washington where she is pursuing a D.M.A.. She has studied composition with Richard Karpen and Diane Thome. Linda's work has been recognized by the Santa Fe International Festival of Electro-Acoustic Music, the International Computer Music Association, the Second International Music Contest Citta' di Udine, Italy, and the Society for Electro-acoustic Music in the United States and is published on the Media Cafe and TauKay labels.

THE GENTLE FORCES (sung in English)
by *Henriëtte Roland Holst - van der Schalk* (1869-1952)
English translation by *Hendrika Wechkin*

The gentle forces certainly will win
in the end - this I hear as an intense whisper
in me: if it stopped all light would darken,
all warmth would stiffen within.

'Gainst powers that still hold love in prison
she shall, steadily treading, win,
then can that great blessedness begin
that, if attentively our hearts will listen

we in tenderesses hear susurring
as in small shells the immense sea.
Love is the meaning of the life of planets
and man and beast. There's no disturbing
rising to her. To perfect Love
all things will rise: this is our certainty.

TROOST (sung in Dutch)
by *Hélène Swarth* (1859-1941)

Laat vallen 't purperood gordÿn!
Ik wil met droomen zalig zÿn.

O, neem mÿn hand en streele mÿn haar,
Dan wordt mÿn hart weer achttien jaar.

En fluister woorden zonder zin:
Daar vond ik eens mÿn hemel in.

En leg beloften in uw lach
En leer mÿ lieven als ik plach.

En blik me in de oogen zooals hÿ
En doe dat ál wit medely:

O lieve, lieve, wees niet boos,
Omdat ik denk aan hem altoos!

Maar lieg als hÿ en streele mÿn haar,
Dan wordt mÿn hart weer achttien jaar.

CONSOLATION
by *Hélène Swarth* (1859-1941)
English translation by *Hendrika Wechkin*

Let fall the deep-red curtain!
I want to be blessed with dreams.

O, take my hand and stroke my hair,
Then my heart will be eighteen again.

And whisper words that make no sense:
There in I once found my heav'n.

And then put promises in your laughter
And teach me as I was wont to love.

Gaze into my eyes as did he
And do that all out of pity.

O love, love, please be not cross
Because of him I think so oft'!

Lie to me, as did he, and stroke my hair,
Then my heart will be eighteen again.