

vcuarts MUSIC

Friday, December 5, 2014 at 7:30 p.m.

HOLIDAY GALA

Join us for our annual holiday gala! This family event benefits the Hospital Hospitality House, and features numerous VCU Music ensembles. faculty and students. Tickets are \$10 for adults and \$5 for children under 12.

Sunday, January 25, 2015 at 4:00 p.m.

VCU GUITAR SERIES: THE ROBINSON GUITAR DUO

Over the past 19 years, the Robinson Guitar Duo of David and Kathy Robinson has been serving the community at weddings, parties, special events, and concerts. They have performed at the first Alexandria Guitar Festival, The Gellman Room, The Glen Allen Cultural Arts Center, and Center Stage. The Robinson Guitar Duo has also performed extensively with the Latin Ballet of Virginia. Tickets are \$15 General Admission and \$10 for students.

Saturday, January 24, 2015 at 8 p.m. MARY ANN RENNOLDS CHAMBER CONCERTS: RACHEL BARTON PINE, VIOLIN

In both art and life, violinist Rachel Barton Pine has an extraordinary ability to connect with people. Celebrated as a great interpreter of classical works, her performances combine her innate gift for emotional communication and her scholarly fascination with historical research. She plays with passion and conviction across an extensive repertoire and has appeared as soloist with many of the world's most prestigious orchestras. Audiences are thrilled by her dazzling technique, lustrous tone, and infectious joy in music-making. Tickets are \$34.

**WOMEN'S CHOIR** 

ERIN FREEMAN, conductor

and

**VCU SYMPHONY** 

DANIEL MYSSYK, conductor

Thursday, December 4, 2014 | 7:30 p.m.

Sonia Vlahcevic Concert Hall W.E. Singleton Center for the Performing Arts 922 Park Avenue | Richmond, Virginia

arts.vcu.edu/music



For more information and additional listings, visit arts.vcu.edu/music. To purchase tickets online, visit vcumusic.showclix.com. Box Office: (804) 828-6776 | musictix@vcu.edu



# VCU WOMEN'S CHOIR AND VCU SYMPHONY

Thursday, December 4, 2014 | 7:30 p.m. Sonia Vlahcevic Concert Hall

#### VCU WOMEN'S CHOIR

Erin Freeman, conductor

The Young Galileo...... Mark Gresham (b. 1956)

El Vito ......Trad., arr. Joni Jensen

Danielle Gibbons, Pianist

## INTERMISSION

# VCU SYMPHONY

Daniel Myssyk, conductor

The Planets, Op. 32 ......Gustav Holst Mars, the Bringer of War

Mercury, the Winged Messenger Jupiter, the Bringer of Jollity Saturn, the Bringer of Old Age

Venus, the Bringer of Peace

Uranus, the Magician Neptune, the Mystic

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patterns, often through use of contrastingly oscillating chords – the top line of one set in the flutes may move up, while at the very same time the top line of another set in the horns moves down, and improbably high melodic lines in the upper strings section overarch everything. Peaceful, indeed.

#### III. Mercury, the Winged Messenger

Mercury is, appropriately, incredibly mercurial and very subtle in its rhythmic development, as Holst's division of the beats is almost arbitrary and boasts layers of double and triple subdivision, woven in and out of the instruments in a giddy, swift kind of chase across the bar lines. If the peace can be thought of as a story, Mercury could be considered the news of peace being swiftly delivered by this fleet-footed messenger.

#### IV. Jupiter, the Bringer of Jollity

Revisiting our idea of musical storytelling, Jupiter seems undecided as to where it wants to go. Certainly with the news of peace would come jollity, but even in the very beginning of this movement, the audience's expectations are swept out from under them with the exhibition of unexpected rhythm division in the theme. All seems to be well with the development of the second theme, a broad, sweeping, almost imperial melodic line that could easily be used as a finale had the composer wanted to do so, but after several musical attempts to conclude it there, Holst suddenly moves once again to more percussive and martial elements almost reminiscent of Mars, making it very clear that majestic Imperial grandeur isn't the idea he wants to leave us with.

#### V. Saturn, the Bringer of Old Age

Beginning with a soft, rhythmic, chordal oscillation between the flutes and harp, Saturn again surprises the listener by quickly showing us that this pulsation is in fact off the beat, but this time there are no grand, jolly themes to immediately usher the audience back into the realms of ease and harmonic familiarity. If there are any, they are quickly swallowed in the strange and dissonant retreat back into the bowels of darkness and uncertainty—which begs the question: what is Holst's perception of old age?

#### VI. Uranus, the Magician

Mischievous and fantastical, Uranus' plodding introduction suggests inspiration by Dukas' *Sorcerer's Apprentice*, creating a strange, swaggering kind of dance that crescendos quickly into an awe-inspiring climax. The piece is figuratively cleaved in two by a massive chord played by the whole ensemble, freezing the movement in place precariously, and then suddenly pulled back to make room for the final movement.

#### VII. Neptune, the Mystic

Likely to be considered the strangest movement of the piece, Holst actually writes a note at the top of the page that instructs the orchestra to play the entire movement, again in 5/4 meter, completely pianissimo. The movement, instead of moving confidently towards a resolution, sort of deconstructs itself further and further towards the end, into rising and falling dissonant repetitions that are, while much less chaotic, certainly reminiscent of the darkness in the first movement. Holst leaves us with a haunting choral line, which starts on a single note and seems at first to be a sort of light shining in the darkness after a decidedly more hopeful passage, but quickly succumbs to the dissolute fate of the rest of the theme, fading slowly but surely into silence, one of the first instances of a fade-out ending in classical music.

-Notes by Patrick Keese, Class of 2018

#### EL VITO | traditional folk song

Chorus:
Con el vito vito vito
con el vito vito va.
Con el vito vito vito
con el vito vito va.

#### Verses:

Yo no quiero que me miren Que me pongo colorá. Yo no quiero que me miren Que me pongo colorá.

Las solteras son de oro las casadas son de plata. Las viuditas son de cobre y las Viejas de hojalata.

No me mires a la cara que me pongo colorá. Yo no quiero que me mires que me vas a enamorar.

Una malagueña fue a Sevilla a ver los toros. Y en la mitad del camino La cautivaron los moros.

#### Chorus:

With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes. With the vito, vito, vito, with the vito, vito, it goes.

#### Verses:

I don't want them to look at me for I blush.
I don't want them to look at me for I blush.

Single ladies are of gold married ladies are of silver. The widows are of copper And the old ones are of tin.

Don't look straight at my face For I blush. I don't want you to look at me For I'm going to fall in love.

A Malaguean lady went to Sevilla to see the bulls. And in the middle of the way The Moors captured her.

#### NOTES ON GUSTAV HOLST'S THE PLANETS

Written by Gustav Holst between 1914 and 1916, *The Planets* is a riveting seven-movement suite for orchestra and choir that can be considered one of the most influential pieces of the century; it is certainly one of the more popular, and was in its time revolutionary in its orchestration. Just a year before its composition, Holst became fascinated with the subject of Astrology, and while some of the sub-titles of the movements indicate association with their counterpart Roman deities, they were primarily intended to describe the astrological characteristics of the celestial bodies, which is why Earth is not included.

#### I. Mars, the Bringer of War

Dark, chromatic and percussive themes abounding, the composition of this introduction is incredibly striking—not only because of the unusual five beats to a bar, as opposed to the more traditional two, three, or four—but also because of the orchestration, which aids in the depiction of tumultuous and often inhuman depiction of war present in this movement. Holst's choice of instruments includes equally unusual members of the orchestra, such as the Bass Oboe, Alto Flute, and Tenor Tuba, and the beginning of the movement features an entire complement of string instruments playing, not as they normally do with the hair of the bow, but instead percussively with the wood of the bow against the string—a technique called Col Legno, or against wood.

## II. Venus, the Bringer of Peace

Not much could be in greater contrast to the disturbing, apocalyptic sounds of the first movement than Venus, the Bringer of Peace; subtle, smooth and ethereal in its orchestration, Holst focuses much less here on musical movement, and instead creates stillness through intricate textures and

#### VCU WOMEN'S CHOIR

Erin Freeman, conductor Danielle Gibbons, piano

Ashleigh Banks
Erin Bolden
Carrie Bullard
Jordyn Burton
Laura Butler
Katherine Cappuccio
Kristen Colbert
Georgia Cotter
Taylor Dacosta

Minh Duong Kristen Eno Kirsten Ferguson Robyn Freidin Taylor Gaines Danielle Gibbons Alexandra Goia Holly Haynes Samantha John Rachel Kessinger Marie Kreck Precious Mackey Arianna Rose Charlotte Roth Erika Straus Kimberly Strother Anna Webster Hayleigh Wilson

## **VCU SYMPHONY**

Daniel Myssyk, conductor

VIOLIN 1
Emily Thomas,
concertmistress
Sarah Agrios
Chanel Hurt
Marissa Resmini
Patrick Keese
Kristin Presley\*

VIOLIN 2 Kayla Tilghman<sup>†</sup> Alanna North Emma Willis Naima Burrs\*

Stacy Markowitz\*

VIOLA
Caleb Paxton†
William Hederer
Melissa Miller
Kelleen Lincoln
Quinton Folks
Scott Waterland

CELLO
Tyler Martin†
Madison Erskine
Dylan Cloyd
Savannah Flores
Stephanie Barrett\*

BASS Neil Walters† Andrew Brunson Chris Harrison Whitney Morelli FLUTE
Kayla Hanvey<sup>†</sup>
Madison Bunch
Taylor Jennings (piccolo)
Kayla Charles
(piccolo and alto flute)

OBOE
David Munro†
Samantha Hoster
Amanda Hanlon
(English horn)
Daniel Edwards\*
(bass oboe)

CLARINET
Michael Saunders†
Lydia Newlon
Julia Lougheed
Nathan Frost
(bass clarinet)

BASSOON Ashley Pitzer† Jonathan Carr Dr. Bruce Hammel\*

HORN Kevin Newton<sup>†</sup> Noah Fotis Gloria Ramirez Valerie Perham Brianna Sklute Marcus Emmanuel TRUMPET Jackson Shurlds† Brandon Hess Jonathan Forbes Heidi Rechin

TROMBONE
Gabriel Luciano-Carson†
Jason Garland
Michael Dickinso
(bass trombone)

TUBA Brian Harold (tenor tuba) Jon Murphy

PERCUSSION
Alex Cahen (timpani)
Gilson Fearnow
Erik Schmidt
Daniel Brawley
Reid Barden
David Chung

CELESTE Lanjiabao Ge

HARP Alicia Romeo\* Grace Bauson\*

\*guest †principal

#### **TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS**

#### THE YOUNG GALILEO | text by Ray Bradbury

O child, they said, avert your eyes

Avert my eyes, I said, what, from wild skies

Where stars apear and wheel, And fill my heart and make me feel As if this night, and then another, and another

I might live forever, and not die?

Turn off my gaze, shut off my will and soul from this.

The flavour of I speak it so, That others.

This fiery bliss and joy that tempts me to go forth

At 2 am and lie upon the lawn? A boy alone with Universe Where song and verse of God lie overhead

For me to read and know and sing, Not know all this, go blind? Why, God minds me to be so He put the bright sparks in my blood Which spirit, lighten, flare and frighten me to love.

Small sparks, large Sun,
All one, they are the same,
Large flame or small
I know and keep it all in eye, in

I know and keep it all in eye, in heart, in mind.

The flavour of the night lies on my tongue I speak it so.

That others, uninviting of themselves Abed, not brave, may know,

What this boy knows, and will forever know.

The Universe is thronged with fire and light

And we but smaller suns
Which, skinned and trapped and kept
Enshrined in blood and precious bones
Hold back the night.

#### NUIT D'ETOILES | text by Théodore de Banville, translation by Alan Raines

Nuit d'étoiles, sous tes voiles, Sous ta brise et tes parfums,

Triste lyre qui soupier Je rêve aux amours défunts.

La sereine mélancholie Vient éclore au fond de mon Coeur, Et j'entends l'âme de ma mie Tressaillir dans le bois rêveur.

Je revois à notre fontaine Tes regards bleus comme les cieux; Cette rose, c'est ton haleine, Et ces étoiles sont tes yeux. Starry night, under your veils, Under your breeze and your perfume,

A sad lyre that sighs, I dream of loves lapsed.

A serene melancholy Unfurls in the pit of my heart, And I hear the soul of my beloved Trembling in the dreamlike wood.

I see again in our fountain Your eyes, blue like the skies; This rose, it's your breath, And these stars are your eyes.

# HYMNS FROM THE RIG VEDA | translated from Sanskrit by Gustav Holst

# 1. Hymn to the Dawn

Hear our hymn O Goddess, Rich in wealth and wisdom, Ever young yet ancient, True to Law Eternal.

Wak'ner of the songbirds, Ensign of th'Eternal, Draw thou near O Fair one, In thy radiant Chariot.

Bring to her your off'ring, Humbly bow before her, Raise your songs of welcome, As she comes in splendour.

#### 2. Hymn to the Waters

Flowing from the firmament, Forth to the ocean,
Healing all in earth and air, never halting
Indra, Lord of Heav'n formed their courses,
Indra's mighty laws can never be broken.
Cleansing waters flow ye on, hasten

Lo, in the waters, dwelleth One, Knower of all on earth and sea. Whose dread command no man may shun, Varuna, sovereign Lord is He.

Onward ye waters onward hie,

(Cleansing waters, flow ye on, Hasten and help us.)

Dance in the bright beams of the sun, (Cleansing waters, flow ye on, Hasten and help us.)

Obey the ruler of the sky Who dug the path for you to run.

Flowing from the firmament, Forth to the ocean.

Healing all in earth and air, never halting

Indra, Lord of Heav'n formed their courses,

Indra's mighty laws can never be broken.

Cleansing waters flow ye on, hasten and help us.

## 3. Hymn to Vena (The Sun Rising Though the Mist)

Vena comes, born of light, He drives the many colour'd clouds onward Here, where the sunlight and the waters mingle Our songs float up and caress the newborn infant

Vena comes.

and help us.

The child of cloud and mist appeareth on the ridge of the sky, He shines on the summit of creation. The hosts proclaim the glory of our Common Father.

Vena comes.

He hath come to the bosom of his beloved.

Smiling on him, She beareth him to highest heav'n.

With yearning heart, On thee we gaze, O gold-wing'd messenger of mighty gods.

Wise men see him in their libations As the sacrifice mounts to the eternal heights.

Mingling with our solemn chant.

He stands erect in highest heav'n, Clad in noble raiment, Arm'd with shining weapons, Hurling light to the farthest region, Rejoicing in his radiant splendour.

## 4. Hymn of the Travellers

way, Mighty One.
Make our journey pleasant, Never let
us stray.
Wonder-worker hearken,
Come in thy splendour, come in the
mighty pow'r.

Trample on the wicked, All who would oppose, Mighty One.
Drive away the robber,
Drive away our foes.
Wonder-worker hearken,
Come in thy splendour, come in the mighty pow'r.

Go thou on before us, Guide us on our As we journey onward, Songs to thee way, Mighty One. As we journey onward, Songs to thee we raise, Mighty One.

Thou didst aid our fathers, Guard us all our days.

Wonder-worker hearken,

Come in thy splendour, come in the mighty pow'r.

Feed us and inspired us, Keep us in they care, Mighty One. Lead us past pursuers Unto meadows fair.

Wonder-worker hearken,

Come in thy splendour, come in the mighty pow'r.