

Ruxandra Marquardt violin

James T Shields clarinet

Paul Marquardt piano

Timothy Mix baritone

Michael Dauphinais piano accompaniment

October 11 2015

#379

chatter SUNDAY

music
worth
talking
about

Trio for Clarinet, Violin and Piano (1932)

Aram Khachaturian (1903–1978)

I **Andante con dolore, con molto espressione**

II **Allegro**

III **Moderato**

V. B. Price poet

V.B. Price is the editor and co-founder, with publisher Benito Aragon, of the online progressive journalism voice NewMexicoMercury.com, “a regional meeting of the minds” which emphasizes news in context and informed perspective. Price has lived in New Mexico for 55 years, writing poems, social and environmental commentary, non-fiction books and novels. He and his wife the artist Rini Price have lived in the same house in Albuquerque’s North Valley for 47 years. He is an emeritus lecturer in the UNM Honors College and in the UNM School of Architecture and Planning. His newest book is *The Orphaned Land: New Mexico’s Environment since the Manhattan Project* published by UNM Press in 2011.

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Six Finnish Songs

Please see translations on reverse

Oskar Merikanto - **Laatokka** (*the name of a lake on the border of Finland and Russia*)

Oskar Merikanto - **Ma elän!** (*I’m alive!*)

Leevi Madetoja - **Yrtit tummat** (*dark leaves*)

Heino Kaski - **Lähdetyäs** (*since you left me*)

Oskar Merikanto - **Soi vienosti murheeni soitto** (*play softly, thou tune of my mourning*)

Oskar Merikanto - **Merellä** (*at sea*)

Today’s performance

is sponsored by Sharon Sharret

*celebrating **Dr Hasson’s***

day of birth, October 11,

by singing songs of praise to

“Harry’s Angels” who made

his life’s work and

achievements possible.

CHATTER SUNDAY

50 weeks every year at 10:30am

Las Puertas, 1512 1st St NW, Abq

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chatter SUNDAY

Sun, October 18 at 10:30am at Las Puertas

Darius Milhaud *Scaramouch* Opus 165b

Olivier Messiaen *Visions de l’Amen* (selected movements)

Paul Marquardt *Test Pattern*

Duo Pianos

Paul Marquardt piano | Tzu-Feng Liu piano

Robb Janov musician/teacher/storyteller

chatter CABARET

Sun, November 8 at 5:00pm at Hotel Andaluz

The UP Quartet

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart *Quartet in D Minor* K421

Dmitri Shostakovich *Quartet No 8*

Benjamin Britten *Quartet No 1*

David Felberg violin | Carla Kountoupes violin

Shanti Randall viola | Dana Winograd cello

Chatter is grateful for the support of
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1 Oskar Merikanto - *Laatokka*
(the name of a lake on the border of Finland and Russia)

Once upon the shore of Lake Laatokka
I walked all alone.
And I heard the wind whining
And the pain wailing in the waves,
Child of the storm clouds.
Thy song brought to my mind
Both pain and hope,
To my poor people,
Tempest-ravaged,
It sounds the chord of dawn.

Thou, Laatokka, art the heart of Karelia,
Roiling, passionate and suffering.
But Death does not become thy song,
For in it the voice of the rising lion
Roars forth this royal dream.

2 Oskar Merikanto - *Ma elän!* *(I'm alive!)*

I am alive, ah, what joy,
What joy and what music in my veins,
My heart has never beat like this before;
What glow and brilliance fills me,
I sing, I sing, I sing,
For the Lord made me for singing!
I could be dead already,
Under the grave-flowers and the dark night,
But no, I am alive, I can feel it,
How my soul aspires through tribulations
to the stars, by its noble work!

I am alive, I am alive, I am alive!
To thee, Life, my highest praise be sung!
May sacred Spring crown my spirit,
Now I am the young King of life again,
I sing, I sing, I sing,
For the Lord made me for singing!

3 Leevi Madetoja - *Yrtit tummat* *(dark leaves)*

Dark herbs in the southern night,
why do you gaze thus into my eyes?
Pining, my heavy heart is longing
for the white town of the snows.

Dark herbs of the southern night,
the cause of my longing
is unknown to you.
Far, far way in northern lands
the heather moors well with tears.

4 Heino Kaski - *Lähdetyäs*
(since you left me) OR (After You Went Away)

After you went away my dear,
all has become so silent,
and earlier the shades of night appear,
later the dawn has risen.

Is it thus your brightness fades
like all else on earth
into the shades?
Why did my soul find your beauty right
when you only vanish in the night?

I know one day the cloak of night must
fall, my life must reach its end.
But O, so soon must come night's call?
So early my heart beat no more?

5 Oskar Merikanto
Soi vienosti murheeni soitto
(play softly, thou tune of my mourning)

When the sea roared towards shore,
The music played softly,
When autumn storms howled,
It spoke of spring.

The world took my music of joy
And the peace of my heart away.
And if there is music yet,
No mirth does it contain.

Play softly, thou tune of my mourning,
Play tenderly, my yearning!
But tenderest shalt thou send to her
Who did bring sorrow into my heart.

6 Oskar Merikanto - *Merellä* *(at sea)*

Somberly sighs the sea,
Heaving its breast.
But, peaceful, the heaens
Shed their light.

Me, I am the sea,
Restless and billowy.
Thou art my Heaven,
Lucid and tranquil.

Thy image, my love, I will carry
Next to my breast.
And thee thyself I will cherish
Deep in my soul.
A storm may break the ship apart,
And I may sink and drown.
But within my soul, thou shalt follow me
To the bottom of the sea.