Ingela Onstad soprano | David Felberg conductor
Ruxandra Marquardt violin | Kimberly Fredenburg viola
James Holland cello | Jesse Tatum flute
James T Shields clarinet | Lynn Gorman Develder harp
Jeff Cornelius & Hovey Corbin percussion
Tzufena Liu piano



As it Fell Upon a Day (1923)

Aaron Copland (1900–1990)

Poem by Richard Barnefield (1574–1620) Please see lyrics on back of program

Billy the Kid for Cello and Piano (1938) Aaron Copland

I Waltz: Molto moderatoII Celebration: Allegro

Erin Adair Hodges Poet

Erin Adair-Hodges teaches poetry, literature, and composition at Central New Mexico Community College. Her work was awarded the 2014 Loraine Williams Poetry Prize from the *Georgia Review*, and she has work upcoming in several journals in 2015. She lives in Albuquerque with her husband, son, and loyal canine friend, and is completing work on her first book.

Four Piano Blues (1926/48)

Aaron Copland (Dedicated to four of Copland's pianist friends)

- I Freely Poetic (for Leo Smit)
- II Soft and Languid (for Andor Foldes)
- III Muted and Drugged (for William Kapell)
- IV With Bounce (for John Kirkpatrick)

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Sparrows (1978)

Joseph Schwantner (b1943)

Poems by Kobayashi Issa (1763–1828) Please see lyrics on back of program

I Soaring

CHATTER **SUNDAY**

II Distant Runes and Incantations

CHATTER CABARET

Sunday, February 1 @ 5pm | Hotel Andaluz

Jean Fery Rebel Sonata for Violin and Continuo
Maurice Ravel Le Tombeau de Couperin, piano trio version
George Anthiel Sonata No. 2 for Violin and Piano
Aaron Jay Kernis Le Quattro Stagioni dalla Cucina Futurismo

TIX NOW ON SALE :: ChatterABQ.org/boxoffice

Blush and drink life
Come remember every
young brother
Know slow deep kisses
Then celebrate with that laugh

Happy Birthday to my Beau, **Wayne**. Love, Riha

THERE'S STILL TIME . . .

Chatter has been challenged to raise \$15,000 in new or increased gifts by year-end. As of now, we're 68% of the way there so we'd love your help. ChatterABQ.org/support Thanks!

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If you've purchased an under-30 or student ticket at \$9, we'll ask you to show your ID at the door.

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J S Bach Suite in B Minor for Flute and Strings Steve Reich Duet for Two Violins Another full stage with 11 musicians John Roche poet

Arcangelo Corelli "Christmas Concerto"

Sunday, December 28 @ 10:30am | The Kosmos

Lyrics for As It Fell Upon a Day

As it fell upon a day In the merry month of May, Sitting in a pleasant shade Which a grove of myrtles made, Beasts did leap and birds did sing, Trees did grow and plants did spring; Everything did banish moan Save the Nightingale alone: She, poor bird as all forlorn Leaned her breast up-till a thorn, And there sung the dolefull'st ditty, That to hear it was great pity. Fie, fie! now would she cry; Tereu, Tereu! by and by; That to hear her so complain Scarce I could from tears refrain; For her griefs so lively shown Made me think upon mine own. Ah! thought I, thou mourn'st in vain, None takes pity on thy pain: Senseless trees they cannot hear thee, Ruthless beasts they will not cheer thee: King Pandion he is dead, All thy friends are lapp'd in lead; All thy fellow birds do sing Careless of thy sorrowing: Even so, poor bird, like thee, None alive will pity me.

Richard Barnefield (1574-1620)

Lyrics for **Sparrows**

- 1 Come then, come hither, Play your games and bide with me, Motherless Sparrow.
- 2 The plum tree blossoms, The nightingale sings, But I am alone.
- 3 The autumn wind! Even the mountain's shadow Trembles before it.

- **4** Through this world of ours The butterfly's existence—Such a hastening!
- Wild Geese, hush your cry! Wherever you go it is the same— The floating world!
- A note from the bell— A cry from the waterfowl— And the night darkens!
- 7 Heedless that the tolling bell Marks our own closing day— We take this evening cool.
- 8 The night is dim
 But over the falls that ran with wine
 Stands the moon.
- What loveliness!
 Seen through a crack in the wall
 The River of Heaven!
- 10 By night sacred music
 And into the flare of the torches
 Float crimson leaves!
- 11 Radiant moon!
 Tonight, must you too
 Hasten thither?
- 12 And, when I die, Be thou guardian of my tomb, Grasshopper.
- 13 Cry not, insects, For that is a way We all must go—
- 14 A glimpse of the Moon— A note from the Nightingale— And the night's over!
- 15 Greet the new sky With consonance of harmonies— Right to the Sparrows!

A selection of poems from *The Autumn Wind* by Kobayashi Issa Selected and translated by Lewis Mackenzie © Lewis Mackenzie, 1957 Published by John Murray (Publishsers) Itd. London, England