Hannah Stephens soprano
Jesse Tatum flute
Melissa Peña oboe
Luke Gullickson piano, harpsichord
David Felberg violin, conductor
Joel Becktell cello



Today's concert is sponsored by **Janet and Richard Shagam,** in celebration of the many family birthdays (7) that occur during the month of July.

Trio Sonata HWV 382 in E-flat major HWV 382 (1870)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

- I Adagio
- II Alla breve
- III Andante
- IV Allegro

Tony Hunt Spoken Word

As a college freshman Tony Hunt began writing poems and has never stopped. A university professor with degrees in English from Hawaii (M.A. 1966) and UNM (Ph.D. 1971) he has taught in the U.S., Nigeria, Puerto Rico, Poland, Croatia, and Taiwan. In 2004 the Univ. of Nevada Press published "Genesis, Structure, and Meaning" in Gary Snyder's *Mountains and Rivers Without End*, a scholarly book on Snyder's epic length poem. A chapbook, *The Undertoad*, was published in 1998 (Greenbird Press). His poetry appears in *Sargasso* (PR), *Nimrod, Paintbrush, Phoebus Light* (PR), *Atenea* (PR), and *The Hampden-Sydney Poetry Review.* He teaches occasional poetry courses for the Institute for Lifelong Learning for New Mexicans and expects to finish a novel about Poland this year. Shortly after moving from Puerto Rico to New Mexico in 2007, he convinced Felix Wurman to include poetry as part of the Church of Beethoven; Tony continues to read for Chatter on a regular basis.

...sah den Vögeln

for Soprano, flute, oboe, cello, piano-set to text from American underground poets (1985) Kaija Saariaho (b. 1952)

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Selections from Agrippina HWV 6 (1709)

George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)

Se giunge un dispetto Vague Perle Bel Piacere

"Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me" from Semele HWV 58 (1744)

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

This week!

chatter sunday

Sun, Aug 6 at 10:30am at Las Puertas

Boyd meets Girl Duo – Music for Cello and Guitar Performed by Laura Metcalf and Rupert Boyd

Jon Marcantoni Spoken Word

chatter At the Museum

Thurs, Aug 3 at 6:00pm at the Albuquerque Museum

Chatter Silent Movie Night, including Edison's Frankenstein, and Rene Claire's Entr'acte, with music by Satie

Performed by Felberg, Ukens & Cardwell

More info at **ChatterABQ.org**

Volunteers needed...

Everyone enjoys the wonderful baked goods at Chatter each Sunday morning. We currently need 3 volunteer bakers to bake once a month. If you are able to do this, please contact Joyce Freiwald, our Volunteer Bakers' Coordinator, at joycefreiwald@me.com

CHATTER SUNDAY

50 weeks every year at 10:30am Las Puertas, 1512 1st St NW, Abq

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Chatter is grateful for the support of the National Endowment for the Arts





ART WORKS.

Saariaho's program note

"Saw the Birds" is a vision of time and boundaries, about wandering between the worlds; As a moment may last forever. Components are textures, practices, dreams and realities, slowness.

...sah den Vögeln Kaija Saariaho

Texts by Alan Ginsberg, Lawrence Ferlinhetti ,Bertolt Brecht, and anonymous American Beat poets

ich bin eingeschlagen

umgeben

etwas erniedrigt etwas abhängig nicht ich selbst aber Teil von

Willst du diesen Pfirsich?

Er ist unsterblich

Sah den Vögeln zu die herumflogen und sich was zuriefen

in der linden Luft

als ob sie das Dasein in Frage stellten

Ginge da ein Wind hätte ich das Segel

ich war der lange Glasspiegel

auf dem du liegen und der Welt ein Hännliches Kind machen konntest

Sah den Vögeln zu herumflogen und sich was zuriefen

in der linden Luft

als ob sie das Dasein in Frage stellten

oder sich an etwas vergessenes erinnern wollten

Doch die Dare voll Verachtung hanz in Weiss aus diesem Anlass schreit verdrieslich

ist das alles ist das alles ist das alles I'm dead surround

Somewhat degraded Somewhat dependent

Not myself But part of

Do you want this peach?

He is immortal

Watched the birds fly around and shout

In the air

As if they were questioning existence

There was a wind I would have the sail

I was the long glass mirror

On which you could lie and make a worldly childlike child

Watched the birds fly around and shout

In the air

As if they were questioning existence Or remember something forgotten

But the Dare Full contempt In white This occasion

Shouts contemptuously

that's all that's all that's all