

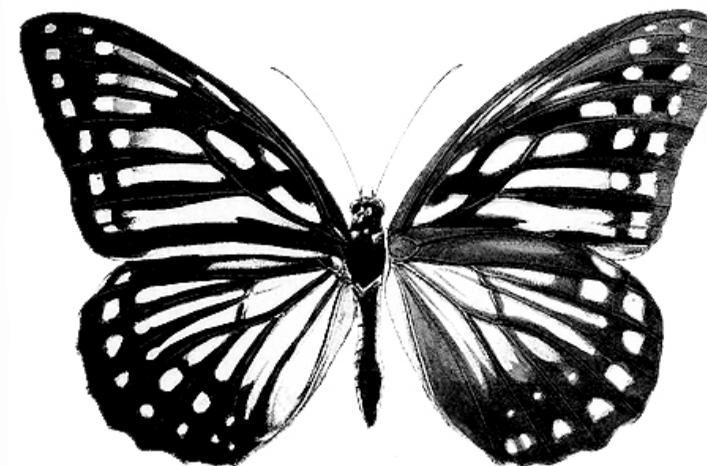
# LUNATICS AT LARGE

Katharine Dain Jonathan Engle  
Andrea Lee Ben Ringer  
Liv Heym Evi Jundt

present

## THE NATURAL WORLD

musical meditations on life, death,  
and more important things



Saturday 27 February 2010 :: 8.00 :: Tenri Cultural Institute

## ABOUT THE PERFORMERS

### PROGRAM

**As It Fell Upon a Day** (1923)

*flute, cello, clarinet*

Aaron Copland  
1900-1990

**Sept germes cristallins** (2008)

*soprano, flute, clarinet, piano*

Samuel Vriezen  
b. 1973

**O King** (1968)

*soprano, flute, clarinet, violin, cello, piano*

Luciano Berio  
1925-2003

**Sonata a Quattro** (1982)

I. Introduction and Allegro

*flute, clarinet, violin, cello*

George Perle  
1915-2009

Lunatics at Large was formed in 2007 to explore the timbral possibilities of the 20<sup>th</sup>- and 21<sup>st</sup>-century chamber repertoire. In thematic concerts, the group's programs juxtapose standard repertoire and works from established composers of the 20<sup>th</sup> century with more recent works. Lunatics at Large thus encourages listeners to appreciate the sound-worlds of very recent compositions in the perspective of the evolution of classical music over the last 110 years. Lunatics at Large is committed to working closely with living composers and commissioning new pieces for its expanded Pierrot instrumentation. The group also embraces collaborative projects with artists from other art forms and hopes to organize several interdisciplinary performances involving poets, living composers and visual artists in upcoming seasons.

Initially a group of Mannes students eager to learn Schoenberg's modernist masterpiece *Pierrot lunaire*, Lunatics at Large was recently called "young, energetic and highly polished" by Allan Kozinn of the *New York Times*.

The fox ran out of his hole.  
You ... You said,  
“There are many truths,  
But they are not parts of a truth.”  
Then the tree, at night, began to change,  
Smoking through green and smoking blue.  
We were two figures in a wood.  
We said we stood alone.  
It was when I said,  
“Words are not forms of a single word.  
In the sum of the parts  
The word must be measured by eye,”  
It was when you said,  
“The idols have seen lots of poverty,  
Snakes of gold and lice,  
But not the truth;”  
It was at that time, that the silence was largest,  
And longest, the night was roundest,  
The fragrance of the autumn warmest,  
Closest, and strongest.  
–Wallace Stevens (1879-1955)

III. Milkweed  
While I stood here, in the open, lost in myself,  
I must have looked a long time  
Down the corn rows, beyond grass,  
The small house,  
White walls, animals lumbering toward the barn.  
I look down now. It is all changed.  
Whatever it was I lost, whatever I wept for  
Was a wild, gentle thing, the small dark eyes  
Loving me in secret.  
It is here. At a touch of my hand,  
The air fills with delicate creatures  
From the other world.  
–James Wright (1927-1980)

– intermission –

**Kammersonate** (1948)

Hans Werner Henze  
b. 1926

- I. Allegro assai
  - II. Dolce, con tenerezza
  - III. Lento
  - IV. Allegretto – Epilogo
- violin, cello, piano*

**The Natural World** (1987)

John Harbison  
b. 1938

- Prelude
- I. Where We Must Look For Help
- II. On The Road Home
- III. Milkweed

*soprano, flute, clarinet, violin, cello, piano*

Katharine Dain :: soprano   Jonathan Engle :: flute  
Andrea Lee :: cello   Ben Ringer :: clarinet  
Liv Heym :: violin   Evi Jundt :: piano

## TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

### 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;  
Ev'rything did banish moan  
Save the nightingale alone.  
She, poor bird, as all forlorn  
Lean'd her breast up-till a thorn  
And there sung the doleful'st ditty,  
That to hear it was great pity.  
Fie, fie, fie, now would she cry,  
Teru teru, 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 bears, 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.  
Ah!

-Richard Barnfield (1574-1627)

### SEPT GERMES CRISTALLINS

Analogie Mémoire –

Solution \*sursaturée\*. Il faut un germe cristallin pour cristalliser brusquement le tout et ceci indéfiniment – le corps redevient liquide – ou encore variation brusque du niveau d'un liquide qui revient à un étage inférieur et remonte.

Oscillations? – inertie – viscosité –

–Paul Valéry (1871-1945)

Memory Analogy –

“Supersaturated” solution. A crystal germ is needed to suddenly crystallize everything, indefinitely – the body then liquifies again – or, a sudden level variation of a liquid returning to an inferior stage and rising up again.

Oscillations? – inertia – viscosity –

### O KING

O Martin Luther King

### THE NATURAL WORLD

#### I. Where We Must Look For Help

The dove returns; it found no resting place;  
It was in flight all night above the shaken seas;  
Beneath dark eaves  
The dove shall magnify the tiger's bed;  
Give the dove peace.  
The split tail swallows leave the sill at dawn;  
At dark, blue swallows shall return,  
On the third day the crow shall fly,  
The crow, the crow, the spider-colored crow,  
The crow shall find new mud to walk upon.  
–Robert Bly (b. 1926)

#### II. On the Road Home

It was when I said,  
“There is no such thing as the truth,”  
That the grapes seemed fatter.

### SEVEN CRYSTAL GERMS