

THE WALDEN SCHOOL Creative Musicians Retreat presents

Composers Forum II

Christopher Theofanidis, moderator Osnat Netzer, co-moderator

Wednesday, June 20, 2018 – 7:30 pm Louise Shonk Kelly Recital Hall Dublin School, Dublin, New Hampshire

Tonight's composers forum is dedicated to Peter M. Christie & Joan Corwin.

Human Sounds

D. J. Sparr, *electric guitar* Steven Beck, *piano* Matthew Gold, *percussion fixed electronics* Joshua Edward, *conductor*

What God Hears

Katie Balch, *soprano* David Keller, *bass* Creative Musicians Retreat Chamber Chorus Osnat Netzer, *piano* Thomas Colohan, *conductor*

Under a Dark Sun

We Travel

Joshua Edward, *french horn* Kimberly Sparr, *viola* Steven Beck, *piano*

Kimberly Sparr, *viola* Matthew Gold, *marimba* Allison McIntosh

Georges El Bacha

Joshua Edward

Kevin Becker

Mikayla Anela Hagen

Olivia De Prato, violin Lauren Cauley Kalal, violin Victor Lowrie Tafoya, viola Mariel Roberts, cello

as we stir to life

Lauren Cauley Kalal, violin

Francesco

I. Assisi II. New Friends III. The Brothers

IV. Legacy

Malaise

Steven Beck, piano

Philip Ellis Foster et alia

Andrew Zalesak

Olivia De Prato, violin Lauren Cauley Kalal, violin Victor Lowrie Tafoya, viola Mariel Roberts, cello Steven Beck, piano Matthew Gold, percussion

Jimmy Levi

Olivia De Prato, violin Lauren Cauley Kalal, violin Victor Lowrie Tafoya, viola Mariel Roberts, cello

INTERMISSION

Hack Reporter's Song (from War of the Worlds, Act II) Ruth Hertzman-Miller

Joshua vanderVeen, tenor Creative Musicians Retreat Chamber Chorus Osnat Netzer, piano Thomas Colohan, conductor

That Night on Francs Peak

Olivia De Prato, violin Lauren Cauley Kalal, violin Victor Lowrie Tafoya, viola Mariel Roberts, cello

Mariel Roberts, cello Matthew Gold, marimba Joel R. Hobbs

Liz Benjamin

Lauren Cauley Kalal, *violin* Matthew Gold, *percussion*

dysphoria

Bryce Daniels

Olivia De Prato, *violin* Lauren Cauley Kalal, *violin* Victor Lowrie Tafoya, *viola* Mariel Roberts, *cello* Steven Beck, *piano*

Cold Front

Ella Harpstead

Olivia De Prato, *violin* Lauren Cauley Kalal, *violin* Victor Lowrie Tafoya, *viola* Mariel Roberts, *cello*

Creative Musicians Retreat Chamber Chorus

Katie Balch, Julia Boscov-Ellen, Wendy Griffiths, Loretta Notareschi, Yiyang Wang, sopranos

Liz Benjamin, Ruth Hertzman-Miller, Donna Howard, Caroline Mallonée, altos

Seth Brenzel, Daniel Castellanos, Dakota Hayton, Edward Shilts, John Tarrh, Joshua vanderVeen, tenors

Kevin Becker, Jonathan Bidinger, James Chu, Nicholas Felder, David Keller, Dayton Hare, Jimmy Levi, Henry Samuels, *basses*

<u>About The Walden School:</u>

The Walden School, founded in 1972, is a summer music school, camp, and festival offering programs that emphasize creativity and community, specifically through the study of composition, musicianship, improvisation, and choral singing. In residence on the beautiful campus of the Dublin School in Dublin, New Hampshire, Walden provides an inspiring retreat-like environment ideal for creative music making.

The Walden School's 2018 programs include the Young Musicians Program for students ages 9 to 18, and the Creative Musicians Retreat for adults. The School's Concert Series showcases free public performances by renowned artists and ensembles that work closely with program participants.

The Walden School has twice been awarded a Chamber Music America/ASCAP Adventurous Programming Award, has won a New Music Educator Award from the American Music Center (now New Music USA), has been a finalist for the National Arts and Humanities Youth Program Award, and in 2017, was awarded a Ewing Arts Award. The Walden School is the successor organization to the Junior Conservatory Camp. The Walden School is a 501(c)3 organization, supported by major foundations, corporations, and hundreds of generous individual donors. For more information about The Walden School, visit our website at www.waldenschool.org.

> P.O. Box 432, Dublin, New Hampshire, 03444 (603) 563-8212 concerts@waldenschool.org

What God Hears

Our Father and our king, Hear our voice, We have sinned before you. Have compassion upon us, And upon our children. Our Father and king, Hear our voice.

Bring an end to pestilence, Famine and war. Our Father and king, Hear our voice. Our Father and our king, We have sinned against you. Our Father and our king, Hear our voice.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heav'nly hosts; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Eternal are thy mercies Lord, And truth eternal is thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, 'Til suns shall rise and set no more.

Om, Shanti, Shanti, May there be peace in Brahman. May there be well-being in all, In the water, In the plants, In the trees. May there be peace in the various worlds.

Om, Shanti, Shanti, May all become happy, May all be free from illness, And see what is auspicious, And no one suffer.

Om, Shanti, Shanti, I bear witness, Oh my God, And to worship Thee I testify, At this moment, To my powerlessness and to Thy might, To my poverty and to Thy wealth. There is none other God but Thee, The help in peril, The self-subsisting.

God answers peace.

From Avinu Malkeina, Christian Doxology, and Bahá'í Short Obligatory Prayer (Adapted by Kevin Becker)

Hack Reporter's Song

By Fiona Vidal-White

Will:	This is Will O'Smiley in the war zone Reporting to you live. In life or death situations I know just how to survive. Despite the death and destruction, We're tough, we won't give in. We always fight to the end, boys, We always have our win.	
Chorus:	If that's the way you feel, Let's see you walk the walk. You're a weakling, you're a coward, All you do is talk!	
Will:	I've seen combat situations since nineteen <cough> <cough> four, Vietnam, Korea and China, makes you wonder what it's for. Revolutionaries and rebels we know just how to rout, But the enemy we're fighting now could wipe us humans out.</cough></cough>	
Chorus:	We agree with your assessment, We anticipate the worst; But when they come to get us We hope they get you first! These creatures are inhuman, they don't care about civilization. Our weapons cannot hurt them, they are bent on world domination.	
Will:	I'm not easily shocked; I've seen a lot in my time, But this will go down in history as the greatest war crime. It's certainly not the first time I've thought that I was dead. As the death rays cut through buildings, I'm filled with terrible dread.	
Chorus:	There will be no peace treaty; these monsters can't even speak. We will all be crushed like ants by the middle of the week!	
Francesco		
Narrator: Assisi, Umbria:		

About the year 1203. The symbol of Assisi is the lion.

Whoever has a pretty wife sings; He who has little money counts his coins. Once a sin is pardoned, the priest is soon forgotten. Priests and friars—like chickens—are never satisfied. When beggars pass by, We can smell it. For sure, only crazy people live in the next town.

Umbrian aphorisms translated and adapted by Philip Ellis Foster