Montclair State University Cali Immersive Residency,

Cali Conversations

ERIC WHITACRE

composer & conductor

Kasser Theater Thursday, April 25th, 2024 7:30 pm







John J. Cali School of Music

Program

Hosts: Director Anthony Mazzocchi and Dr. Heather J. Buchanan

The Sacred Veil

- 1. The Veil Opens
- 2. In a Dark and Distant Year
- 5. Whenever There is Birth

Rose Quartet Steven W. Ryan, piano

Pause

BACH (Again) Come Sweet Death

J.S. Bach arr. Rhonda Sandberg

"Home" from The Sacred Veil

University Singers Steven W. Ryan, piano Tomoko Fujita, cello

Pause

Abigail Brodnick, soprano

Five Hebrew Love Songs Poems by Hila Plitmann I. Temuná (A Picture) II. Kalá kallá (Light Bride) III. Lárov (Mostly) IV. Éyze Shéleg! (What Snow!) V. Rakút (Tenderness) Vocal Accord Rose Quartet Christine Tanko, tambourine Alain Altshuler, speaker Whitacre (2019)

Whitacre (1996)

Eric Whitacre (2024)

Texts & Translations

Bach (Again) Come Sweet Death -JS Bach arr. Rhonda Sandburg

Come, sweet death! Come, soothing rest. Come and lead me homeward. I am weary of life and longing. Come, I am waiting for thee, Come now and set me free! My eyes at last are gently closing now. Come blessed rest!

Home from The Sacred Veil -Eric Whitacre You feel like home.

– Charles Anthony Silvesti

Five Hebrew Love Songs - Eric Whitacre

I. TEMUNÁ

Temuná belibí charuntá; Nodédet beyn ór uveyn ófel: Min dmamá shekazó et guféch kach otá, Usaréch al paňa'ich kach nófel.

II. KALÁ KALLÁ

Kalá kallá Kulá shelí, U've kalút Tishákhílí!

III. LARÓV

"Laróv," amár gag la'shama'im, "Hamerchák shebeynéynu hu ad;

Ach lifnéy zman alu lechán shna'im, Uveynéynu nishár sentiméter echad"

IV. ÉYZE SHÉLEG!

Ézye shéleg! Kmo chalomót ktaníim Noflím mehashamá im.

V. RAKÚT

Hu hayá malé rakút; Hi haytá kasha Vechól káma shenistá lehishaér kach, Pashút, uvlí sibá tová, Lakách otá el toch atzmó, Veheníach Bamakóm hachí rach. **Hila Plitmann. b.1973**

A PICTURE

A picture is engraved in my heart; Moving between light and darkness: A sort of silence envelopes your body, And your hair falls upon your face just so.

LIGHT BRIDE

Light bride She is all mine, And lightly She will kiss me

MOSTLY

"Mostly," said the roof to the sky, "the distance between you and I is endlessness; But a while ago two came up here,

And only one centimeter was left between us."

WHAT SNOW!

What snow! Like little dreams Falling from the sky.

TENDERNESS

He was full of tenderness; She was very hard. And as much as she tried to stay thus, Simply, and with no good reason, He took her into himself, And set her down In the softest, softest place.