

KALLIWODA (1801–1866) *Heimatlied Op 17*

Johan Baptist Wenzel Kalliwoda was born in Prague and started studying violin and composition at the Prague Conservatory at the age of 10, and made his debut as a violinist at the age of 14. Upon completion of his studies he became a member of the Prague Opera Orchestra. Kalliwoda was a highly prolific composer, and was held in high regard during his lifetime by such eminent contemporaries as Robert Schumann. In all, his works number in the hundreds, of which there are about 250 works or sets of works with opus numbers.

Heimatlied (Homeland Song), Op 117 was published in 1857 in a series of numerous German songs for voice clarinet and piano, “as sung by Mrs Toulmin, Miss Masson and Mrs Shaw accompanied by Mr Lazarus.” Henry Lazarus (1815-1895) was one of England's prominent clarinettists during the 19th century.

SCHUBERT (1797-1828) *Romanze from Die Verschworenen*

Schubert's *Die Verschworenen* (The Conspirators), also known as *Der Häusliche Krieg* (The Domestic War - D 787) is a one-act *singspiel*. Schubert had little success with opera and theatrical productions. However with 'The Conspirators' — his sixth and final effort in *Singspiel* — he found some posthumous success. Written in 1823, it was only performed privately during his lifetime, but the public staging in 1861 was well-received and the work became popular.

Modelled on Aristophanes' *Lysistrata*, Schubert's libretto, written by Ignaz Franz Castelli, presents a tale of domestic discord and sparring spouses. The original play is a comic account of one woman's mission to end The Peloponnesian War. The Romance is sung by one of the women enlisted in the plan, Helene, who is miserable and missing her husband.

WALKER (1947 -) *The Great Trees (ii and iv)*

Dr Gwyneth Walker, a graduate of Brown University and the Hartt School of Music in the USA, holds a Doctor of Musical Arts degree in Music Composition. A former faculty member of the Oberlin College

Conservatory, she resigned from academic employment in 1982 in order to pursue a career as a full-time composer. Walker's catalogue includes over 350 commissioned works for orchestra, chamber ensembles, chorus, and solo voice.

The *Great Trees* written in 2009 is a five movement work for SATB Chorus, Clarinet and Piano. The movements are musical settings of the poetry of Wendell Berry (1934 -). The poetry and music focus on the beauty and spirituality of nature – trees, birds, still water – “one household, high and low.” Movements #2 (The Silence) and #4 (The Steps of the City) are for clarinet, voice and piano only.

Words to Songs

SCHUBERT/Castelli

Romanze from Die Verschworenen *Romance from The Conspirators*

Ich schleiche bang und still herum, Das Herz pocht mir so schwer, Das Le-ben däucht mich öd' und stumm, Und Flur und Burg so leer.	I creep around, anxious and still, my heart beats so hard, life seems dull and silent to me, and castle and meadow so empty.
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Und je-de Freu-de spricht mir Hohn, Und je-der Ton ist Kla-ge-ton, Ja Kla-ge-ton, Ist der Ge-lieb-te fern, Trübt sich der Au-ges-Stern.	Every joy is a mockery to me, and every sound is a sound of mourning. My beloved is away, the star of my eye dwindles.
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Ach! was die Lie-be ein-mal band, Soll nie sich tren-nen mehr; Was suchst du in dem frem-den Land, Und weit dort ü-ber'm Meer?	Oh, once love is bonded, Never let it be separated. What do you seek in that foreign country, Far across the sea?
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Wenn dort auch bunt'-re Blu-men blüh'n, Kein Herz wird heis-ser für dich glüh'n, Ja kei-nes! O bleib' nicht län-ger fern, Du mei-nes Le-bens Stern!	Even if more colourful flowers bloom there, No heart burns more passionately for you, Oh stay away no longer, You, star of my life!
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KALLIWODA/anonymous

Heimatlied

Treues, stilles Friedenstal,
heimisch sind mir Deine Hütten;
Ihren Reichtum all zu mal,
mag vor dir die Welt ausschütten,
Treues, stilles Friedenstal,
gegen Schätze ohne Zahl
Tausch' ich nicht mein liebes Tal!

Heiter steig'ich früh hinauf,
rings umher zu schaun vom Hügel,
und das Aug' in freiem Lauf
schweifet fröhlich ohne Zügel,
Und erlabt sich weit und breit,
an der Landschaft Herrlichkeit!

Manches schönen Tales Grün
reizt und fesselt dann meine Auge,
Der Bewohner emsig Müh'n
schmückt es, daß ich Lust dran
saug;e;
Zögerst Du dahin? Ach nein!
Heimat kann nur eine sein!

Homeland Song

Faithful, quiet, peaceful valley,
homely are your cottages;
even if all the world's riches
were offered to me,
faithful, quiet, peaceful valley,
endless treasures I would not
trade
for my beloved valley!

Early morning, I cheerfully climb
the hill,
to view the scenery from the top,
and my eye can freely gaze -
wandering joyfully without limits,
and relishes from near or far,
the landscape's magnificence!

Many a beautiful green valley
excites and fascinates my eye,
the inhabitants' eager efforts
adorn it,
and I drink in the sight with
pleasure;
"Why do you hesitate?" Ah, no!
There is no place like home!

(2) The Silence

Though the air is full of
singing
my head is loud
with the labor of words.

Though the season is rich
with fruit, my tongue
hungers for the sweet of
speech.

Though the beech is golden
I cannot stand beside it
mute, but must say

"It is golden," while the
leaves
stir and fall with a sound
that is not a name.

It is in the silence
that my hope is, and my
aim.

A song whose lines

I cannot make or sing
sounds men's silence
like a root. Let me say

and not mourn: the world
lives in the death of speech
and sings there.

WALKER/Berry

(4) The Steps of The City

I stood and heard the steps of the city
and dreamed a lighter stepping than I
heard,
the tread of my people dancing in a ring.
I knew that circle broken, the steps
awry,
stone and iron humming in the air.

But I thought even there, among the
straying
steps, of the dance that circles life
around,
its shadows moving on the ground, in
rhyme
of flesh with flesh, time with time, our
bliss,
the earthly song that heavenly is.