

Duet Isette

Performers: Ingrid Schoenfeld (piano), Genevieve Davidson (Saxophone)

Wednesday Lunchtime Concerts *providing lunchtime music in the heart of the city since 1974*



Welcome

It is wonderful that you have come. Thank you.

We want your experience today to be the best that it can be and would appreciate you taking a moment to read the following before the concert commences.

Keep safe by locating the exit nearest to your seat.

In the event of an earthquake, our recommendation is to **Drop, Cover and Hold.**

Bon appetit! You are welcome to have your lunch during the performance. Switching your cell phone to **silent** is important to the performers and other members of the audience.

Your support by way of a **donation** and telling others about the concerts would be fantastic and very much appreciated. It does make a difference.

If you wish to photograph or video today's concert, please ask for permission from the performer(s) before the concert begins. This is important.

We invite you now to sit back, relax and **enjoy** the concert.

Our Mission is to create a lively, open Christian faith community, to act for a just and peaceful world, and to be catalysts for discovery, compassion and celebration in the capital.

These lunchtime concerts are **advertised** through Radio New Zealand Concert's Live Diary at around 8.10 am on the day of the concert, and listed on St Andrew's website.

To be placed on the email **circulation list** for concert information, please email Marjan on marjan@marjan.co.nz. Also join our facebook group Friends of St Andrew's on The Terrace Lunchtime Concerts, <https://www.facebook.com/groups/315497448862287/>.

Check out the noticeboards in the foyer each time you come.

Programme

Movement II of Sonata for Alto Saxophone and Piano

by Paul Creston

A Box of Birds -

Five pieces for Soprano Saxophone and Piano

by Jonathan Berkahn (2020 - world premier!)

1. The dalliance of the eagles

Walt Whitman (1819 – 1892)

Skirting the river road, (my forenoon walk, my rest,)
Skyward in air a sudden muffled sound, the dalliance of the eagles,
The rushing amorous contact high in space together,
The clinching interlocking claws, a living, fierce, gyrating wheel,
Four beating wings, two beaks, a swirling mass tight grappling,
In tumbling turning clustering loops, straight downward falling,
Till o'er the river pois'd, the twain yet one, a moment's lull,
A motionless still balance in the air, then parting, talons loosing,
Upward again on slow-firm pinions slanting, their separate diverse flight,
She hers, he his, pursuing.

2. Little Trotty Wagtail

John Clare (1793 – 1864)

Little trotty wagtail he went in the rain,
And tittering, tottering sideways he neer got straight again,
He stooped to get a worm, and looked up to get a fly,
And then he flew away ere his feathers they were dry.

Little trotty wagtail, he waddled in the mud,
And left his little footmarks, trample where he would.
He waddled in the water-pudge, and waggle went his tail,
And chirrupt up his wings to dry upon the garden rail.

Little trotty wagtail, you nimble all about,
And in the dimpling water-pudge you waddle in and out;
Your home is nigh at hand, and in the warm pig-stye,
So, little Master Wagtail, I'll bid you a good-bye.

3. Philip my sparrow

George Gascoigne (1525? - 1577),
set by John Bartlet (fl. 1606-1610)

Of all the birds that I do know,
Philip my sparrow hath no peer.
For sit she high, or sit she low,
Be she far off, or be she near,
There is no bird so fair, so fine,
Nor yet so fresh as this of mine.
For when she once hath felt the fit,
Philip will cry still:
yet, yet, yet, yet, yet, yet, yet,
yet, yet, yet, yet, yet, yet, yet.

Come in a morning merrily
When Philip hath been lately fed;
Or in an evening soberly,
When Philip list to go to bed.
It is a heaven to hear my Phipp,
How she can chirp with merry lip.
For when she once...

4. A widow bird

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792 – 1822)

A widow bird sate mourning for her Love
Upon a wintry bough;
The frozen wind crept on above
The freezing stream below.

There was no leaf upon the forest bare,
No flower upon the ground,
And little motion in the air
Except the mill-wheel's sound.

5. 'Hope' is the thing with feathers

Emily Dickinson (1830 – 1886)

'Hope' is the thing with feathers –
That perches in the soul –
And sings the tune without the words –
And never stops – at all –

And sweetest – in the Gale – is heard –
And sore must be the storm –
That could abash the little Bird
That kept so many warm –

I've heard it in the chilliest land –
And on the strangest Sea –
Yet – never – in Extremity,
It asked a crumb – of me.

Lied for Alto Saxophone and Piano

by Raymond-Gallois Montbrun

Fuzzy Bird Sonata

by Takashi Yoshimatsu



Contact us



e | wednesday@standrews.org.nz

p | 04-472-9211

w | www.standrews.org.nz

Coming Up

Month

**24th June - 'Will King (baritone) and Nic Kovacev (Piano):
Lieder Recital – Brahms and Schbert**

**1st July - Monique Lapins (violin); Ken Ichinose (cello); Gabriela Glapska
(piano) - Andrzej Panufnik, Piano Trio Op.1,
Ludwig van Beethoven Piano Trio in C minor Op.1 No. 3**

8th July - 'Piano students of the NZSM'

15th July – Lucas Baker and Noelle Dannenbring - Music for violin and piano

We thank our generous supporters

**Absolutely Positively
Wellington City Council**

Me Heke Ki Pōneke

Adam Foundation



and all those who donate weekly

Check out the What's On and Concerts section on our website www.standrews.org.nz

The only place you'll find reviews of these concerts (and almost all other classical music in Greater