

Program

WIND SYMPHONY

Millennium Canons (2003)Kevin Puts (b. 1972)
Arr. Mark Spede

Three Sketches (1972/2000)Merle Hogg (b. 1922)
Moderato
Larghetto
Allegro

Rhapsody in Blue (1924)George Gershwin (1898-1937)
Arr. Donald Hunsberger
Richard Thompson, piano

- INTERMISSION -

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Quiet City (1940) Aaron Copland (1900-1990)
John Wilds, trumpet
Sarah Skuster, English horn

Suite Noir (2015) Joseph Waters (b. 1952)
World Premiere

SWARMIOUS Ensemble:

Vocals: Theia (Emma DePuy)
Alto Sax: Schrödinger's Sax (Michael Couper)
Vibraphone: Augustus Marimbus (Andrew Kreysa)
SWARMIOUS-Hausman Project guest violin: Newtonium (Isaac Allen)

***Suite Noir* (2015)**

Joseph Waters

Born: September 16, 1952; Jackson Michigan



From the composer:

Homage to the Jazz age, Hollywood and the great dead composers of Europe.... or Ella Fitzgerald meets Borodin, Harry Potter and several other folks at a transplanet watering hole...

Mvt. I "Floating Above The City At Night"

Imagines what it might be like to float among the clouds in the moonlight above a great metropolis in the mid-1930s, dancing in slow motion high above the rooftops – the freedom and whimsy mixed with contemplation of looking down upon the vast loneliness and suffering of humanity.

Mvt. II "An Invisible Wind of Imaginary Music (Race of the Clouds)"

An anime/Tolkien fantasy - a vast journey across the night - from castles and cloud tops, vast armies of wind creatures charging across the steppes of the sky, dissolving into mirrors and reappearing on the other side of the bedroom or the galaxy – a massive flight cross the night on unicorns and dragons and flying trains - the stuff of illusions and delusions - somehow ending up in jazz era Paris, before waking up back in your tiny flat as dawn is poking through the window.

Mvt. III "Magic Class" and return to the love of the world

Next night you are back in magic class when a box of spells escapes and goes flying around the room in madcap abandon, knocking things over – creating maniacal whirlpools of escalating mischief and exhilarating catapulting madness...

Mvt. 1 "Floating Above The City At Night"

When night comes to the city
Small children snuggle in their bed
Cool cats patrol the alley
Rats take the dark instead
I take a journey in the starlight
Three clicks I'm in the air
Repelling into the ruby moonlight

Wind stirring in the rooftops
Young pigeon wakes and cocks her head
A gust flies up the chimney
Slow motion leaving the ground
Float to a hangout in the cloud tops
Exhale and hear my heart
Beat high up over the city neon

Waltzing, dancing, flying somersault
falling, rising, flowing, feeling
Slowly turning, planet reeling
Upside downside rolling wheeling

Steal Oh
Steal Oh
Steal away
Dark is safe and shadows cover
Steel – soft – through – shadows
Touch – gone – breaks – forever

I float above the city
A million people sleep below me
But deep within the shadows
Wrapped in that moonlit glow
Blue notes are calling in the darkness
Sweet song on saxophone
Declaring love to an empty park bench

Deep in the stillness of tomorrow
I hear a melody
A prayer for those who are lost in sorrow

She dance upon the city
A boogie-woogie o'er the freeway
A tango on the rooftops
Ballet and modern dance
Swan Lake in Slo-Mo o'er the high-rise
Time lapse and cabaret
A belly dance till the dawn is breaking

Smooth sailing high in the clouds
Above the stormy weather
Come rain or shine
High in the clouds
I duck and curl, cartwheel and somersault
forever

Ba da ba da

Time is swift
The ghost of life
Flies quicker than the arrow
Riding clouds is free
No gravity can weigh tomorrow

On we seek
Each night becoming a week
And weeks are years
And years are eons

Floating
In the clouds
Turning upside down
Floating in harmony
Floating, floating, floating, floating
Upside down.

**Mvt. II "An Invisible Wind of Imaginary
Music (Race of the Clouds)"**

Flyaway
To a place on the face of tomorrow
To a space far away from our sorrow
A place that never can be
There won't come a time
There won't be a year
There's no place to run
So don't shed a tear
The dawn is approaching
The nighttime is through
In tatters my dreams of the floating
Are drifting like the clouds ripped in shrouds,
Falling back to earth

As dawn creeps down the alley
And gray light streaks across my bed
I yawn and sip my coffee
Ghosts drifting through my head
Time, now unfrozen in the first light
Get up and wash my hair
Prepare my heart for the real world out there

I listen to the city
A rumbling humming in the subway
A song among the chaos
Hopes wrapped in rags of despair
Secrets that hover in the half-light
Replay a million songs
Of beauty and her beast in the dawn

**Mvt. III "Magic Class" and return to
the love of the world**

Ba da ba da

Rising from the ocean floor
Revealing, oh revealing, revealing more
Revealing, revealing more
(Repeat)

Flyaway
To a land make-believe in tomorrow
On the wings of our passion and sorrow
Deep in the mystery of love
There may come a time
There may be a song
There may be a tear
So don't wait too long
The night wind is blowing
The weather is fine
So fly away fly away fly to the dawn

We float above the planet
12 billion voices strong
12 billion dreamers dreaming
In the song
Of the dawn