Montage I
this is the weight of lazy feather glide.
swish. swoop.
liquid curve of a dance step
liquid arc of a woman's back.
this is the flight of falling matter
slide. whistling wind.
a kiss from the rain
and my tongue sticks out to caress you.

Silence
Over the forests the moon
Gleams pale, which makes us dream,
The willow by the dark pond
Weeps soundlessly into the night.
A heart is extinguished - and placidly
The mist floods and rises - Silence, silence!

Melancholy
Bluish shadows. O their dark eyes, that gaze at me gliding past.
Guitar chords gently accompany autumn
In the garden, dissolved in brown lyes.
Death's serious somberness is prepared by nymph-like hands,
deayed lips suck at red breasts and in black lyes
The sun-children's moist curls glide.

The Evening
The Moon shone with so blue a light over the City,
Where a decaying generation lives cold and evil-
A dark future prepared for the pale grandchild.
Its moon devours shadows
Sighing in the empty crystal of the mountain lake.

In the East
Like the wild organs of winter storms
Glides a people's dark wrath,
The crimson wave of the battle of defoliated stars.
With broken brows and silver arms,
The night beckons to dying soldiers.
In the shadows of the autumnal ash tree,
The spirits of the slain sigh.
Thorny wilderness girds the city.
From bleeding steps the moon
Harries the frightened women.
Wild wolves have broken through the gate.

Jerrold Tarog (1977-)

Georg Trakl (1887-1914)

Jorge Grossmann | Director
Karen Park | Assistant Director
Virko Baley | Director Emeritus

Featuring Graduate Student Composers

Anthony Walter
Ofri Klein
Carlos Carrasco
Brian Penkrot
Dennis Deovides A. Reyes
Jason Thorpe Buchanan

With
Arsenia Soto - soprano
Farah Zoighadr - flute
Megan Lanz - flute
Crystal Yuan - violin
Alissa Fleming - violin
Raymond Sicam - cello
Ryan Simm - percussion
Joseph Chudyk - percussion
Carolyn Villavicencio Grossmann - piano
Dennis Reyes - celesta

March 11, 2009, 6:00pm
UNLV Doc Rando Recital Hall
Beam Music Center
Free Admission

Jorge Villavicencio Grossmann - conductor
**NEXTET SPRING CONCERT NO. 2**

**Featuring Chamber Songs of Student Composers**

**On the Shortness of Time**
- Raymond Sicam - cello
- Ryan Simm - percussion

Author: Anthony Walter (1984-)

**My Second Childhood**
- Farah Zolghadr - flute
- Dennis Reyes - celesta
- Raymond Sicam - cello

Author: Ofri Klein

**Cancion de Amor**
- Farah Zolghadr - flute
- Alissa Fleming - violin
- Raymond Sicam - cello

Author: Carlos Carrasco (1980-)

**Song of Liberty (Excerpt)**
- Megan Lanz - flute
- Ryan Simm - percussion
- Raymond Sicam - cello

Author: Brian Penkrot (1978-)

**Montage 1**
- Megan Lanz - flute
- Crystal Yuan - violin
- Ryan Simm - percussion
- Joseph Chuudyk - percussion

Author: Dennis Reyes (1976-)

**Songs of Moonlight & Shadows**
- Megan Lanz - alto flute
- Ryan Simm - percussion
- Raymond Sicam - cello

Author: Jason Thorpe Buchanan (1986-)

*All works written Fall 2008*

Jorge Villavicencio Grossmann - conductor
Arsenia Soto - soprano
Carolyn Villavicencio Grossmann - piano

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**Upcoming Concerts**

**TONIGHT** - March 11, 8:00pm - Guest Artist Cristina Valdes, pianist
N.E.O.N. (Nevada Encounters of New) Music Festival

April 7, 7:30pm - Virko Balei, *Dreamtime*
April 8, 7:30pm - Works by Grossmann, McPherson, Koksai, and Hei.
April 9, 7:30pm - Works by Rands, Park, Cavallone, and Lee.
April 10, 7:30pm - Works by Dahn, Flaherty, and Zohn-Muldoon.
April 11, 5:00pm - Works by Penkrot, Thorpe Buchanan, Shen, Caballero and Thomas.

Please visit [http://blogspot.nextet.com](http://blogspot.nextet.com) for more information.

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**On the Shortness of Time**
*Wilfrid Scawen Blunt (1840-1922)*

If I could live without the thought of death,  
Forgetful of time’s waste, the soul’s decay,  
I would not ask for other joy than breath,  
With light and sound of birds and the sun’s ray.  
I could sit on untroubled day by day  
Watching the grass grow, and the wild flowers range  
From blue to yellow and from red to grey  
In natural sequence as the seasons change.  
I could afford to wait, but for the hurt  
Of this dull tick of time which chides my ear.  
But now I dare not sit with loins ungirt  
And staff unlifted, for death stands too near.  
I must be up and doing — ay, each minute.  
The grave gives time for rest when we are in it.

**My Second Childhood**
*Ehud Manor (1941-2005)*

My second childhood, this is,  
I will take whatever you give.  
My second childhood, this is, with you.  
My second childhood this is, the burden of years was forgotten.  
My second childhood this is, my heart will reach for you.

Through your eyes, girl,  
I discover a world once again.
Through your arms I will learn how to touch the ocean waves again.
Through your lips, girl, words get a new taste
And with you I will grow with no fear, we are three years old by this year.

**Cancion de Amor (Immortal)**
*Williams Carlos Williams (1883-1963)*

Yes, there is one thing braver than all flowers;  
Richer than clear gems; wider than the sky;  
Immortal and unchangeable; whose powers  
Transcend reason, love and sanity!  
And thou, beloved, art that godly thing!  
Marvelous and terrible; at glance
An injured Juno roused against Heaven's King!
And thy name, lovely One, is Ignorance.

**Song of Liberty (Excerpt)**
*William Blake's (1757-1827)*

10. Forth went the hand of Jealousy among the flaming hair, and hurl’d the new-born wonder thro' the starry night.
11. The fire, the fire, is falling!
13. The fiery limbs, the flaming hair, shot like the sinking sun into the western sea.
14. Wak'd from his eternal sleep, the hoary element, roaring, fled away.