



Hochschule für Musik
und Darstellende Kunst
Frankfurt am Main

shortcuts

Vorstellung aktueller Publikationen zur Musikwissenschaft

**Mit Prof. Dr. phil habil. Rainer Heyink und
Prof. Dr. Werner Jank**

**Mittwoch 25. Mai 2011
18 Uhr Kleiner Saal**

shortcuts

Johann Sebastian Bach

Präludium und Fuge in d-Moll BWV 539

Ursprünglich für Orgel,

Transkription für Bläserquintett von Mordechai Rechtman

Luciano Berio

Sequenza no. 1 für Flöte Solo (1958)

Luciano Berio

opus number zoo - children's play for wind quintet (1951/1970)

Text von Rhoda Levine

1. Barn Dance - 2. The Fawn - 3. The Grey Mouse - 4. Tom Cats

Aufführende:

Katherine Spencer, Flöte/Altflöte

Lisa Bergmann, Oboe

Kathrin Mayer, Fagott

Michael Altschuler, Horn

Julia Gauly, Klarinette

Die Publikationen

Werner Jank/Gero Schmidt-Oberländer

(Hrsg. und Mit-Autoren):

Music Step by Step. Aufbauender Musikunterricht in der Sekundarstufe I. Esslingen, Rum bei Innsbruck (Helbling-Verlag) 2010

Rainer Heyink:

Fest und Musik als Mittel kaiserlicher Machtpolitik. Das Haus Habsburg und die deutsche Nationalkirche in Rom S. Maria dell'Anima (Wiener Veröffentlichungen zur Musikwissenschaft 44), Tutzing 2010

Rainer Heyink:

Santa Maria dell'Anima: Musik für die Feste der deutschen Nationalkirche in Rom. Werke von Pietro Paolo Bencini und Niccolò Jommelli. Centus musicus. Veröffentlichungen der Musikgeschichtlichen Abteilung des Deutschen Historischen Instituts in Rom 13, Kassel u.a. 2010

1. Barn Dance

The fox took a chicken out on the floor.
Poor silly chick didn't know the score.
And as they whirled in their joyous dance
oh, she admired how the fox could prance.
She never noticed when the light went out...

She skipped to the beat with head held high
she bowed to the fox as he circled by.
He winked at her with a high-dee-hoe.
And they then engaged in a does-see-doe.
She never noticed when the lights went out.

He swung her to the left,
he swung her to the right,
he swung her around with all his might
the air grew heavy the lights grew dim
but she felt no fear as she smiled at him;
he turned her again and she held him tight
as she smiled and whirled in the fading light,
she felt no fear, she knew no doubt
and she never noticed when the light went out.

That's all, folks.

2. The Fawn

Listening to a cry of bombs,
listening to the scream of a distant field,
listening, this is what the fawn thought,
standing by a stream.

What madness, what madness of men...
to diminish the earth,
to blast all that is lively,
lively proud and gentle.

What can be the reason?

The fawn thought,
listening to a cry of bombs,
standing by a stream.

What can be the reason?

3. The Grey Mouse

By herself, by herself,
watching the party, this small mouse upon a shelf.
Very old, very old,
she felt no cheer at the dawn of the New Year

Friends, young friends, she said
dance my young friends
but do beware, I warn you!

For I too have danced and sung like you
I too have been young, so young
but alas, time came to join in the dancing,
time came to join in the fun.

4. Tom Cats

In the jungle of the city, two tomcats chanced to meet.
Omar and Bartholomew, tip-toeing round their beat.

Their chests swelled up with envy (oh, and envy most intense),
as each spotted his new rival, beside a backyard fence.

Bartholomew's great tail (a tail of wide renown)
made Omar stare insanely, that tail he'd love to own.

Bartholomew stared also, he envied what he saw.
He yearned to own the whiskers, that Omar proudly wore.

A howl
soon broke
the silence
of that midsummer
night

Like David an Goliath, both cast aside all fright
as cat met cat in battle, in battle in battle.

It was a beastly fight.

Both limped home forlorn.
All tails, all whiskers gone.