Faculty Recital

Lawrence Indik, baritone Charles Abramovic, piano

> Monday, September 12, 2022 • 7:30 PM Rock Hall Auditorium 1715 N. Broad Street Philadelphia, PA 19122

Program

Hineni B'rosh hashana Lawrence Indik (b. 1959)

Hashkiveinu

Cynthia Folio, flute Wendy Bickford, clarinet Micheal Barnes, percussion

Selections from *Rue of W. B. Yeats*The Coming of Wisdom with Time
When You Are Old
Brown Penny
The Lamentation of the Old Pensioner

Deolus Husband (1959-1989)

Cynthia Folio, flute Wendy Bickford, clarinet Jeffrey Solow, cello Jan Kryzwicki, conductor

Selections from The AIDS Quilt Songbook

A Dream of Nightingales
Vaslav's Song
Dirge In Woods
The Flute of Interior Time
Walt Whitman in 1989

Ned Rorem (b. 1923) William Bolcom (b. 1938) Jan Krzywicki (b. 1948) John Harbison (b. 1938) Chris DeBlasio (1959-1993)

Texts and Translations

Hineni

הֶעָנִי מִמַּעשׂ נָרְעַשׁ וִנִפְחַד מִפַּחַד יוֹשֵב תִּהָלּוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּאתִי לַעֲמֹד וּלִהָתְחַנֵּן לְפַנֵיךּ עַל עַמָּךּ יִשִּׂרָאֵל אֲשֵׁר שָׁלָחוּנִי ּוְאַף עַל פִּי שֶׁאֵינִי כְדַאי וְהָגוּן לְכַף לָכֵן אֲבַקֵשׁ מִמְּךּ אַלהֵי אַבְרַהַם אֱלהֵי יִצְחַק וֵאלהֵי יַעַקֹב ה' ה' אֵל רַחוּם וִחַנוּן אֱלֹהֵי יִשִּׂרָאֵל שַׁדַּי אָיֹם וְנוֹרָא הֵיֵה נָא מַצְלִיחַ דַּרְכִּי אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי הוֹלֵךְ וְעוֹמֵד לְבַקָּשׁ רַחֲמִים עַלַי וְעַל שׁוֹלְחֵי וָנָא אַל תַּפִּשִּׁיעֵם בִּחַטּאֹתַי וָאַל תִּחַיִּבֶם בַּעֵווֹנוֹתַי ּכִּי חוֹטֵא וּפוֹשֵׁעַ אָנִי ּוְאַל יִכָּלְמוּ בִפִּשָּׁעֵי ואל יבוֹשׁוּ בי וָאַל אֱבוֹשׁ בַּם וַקַבֵּל תִּפִלָּתִי כִּתִפִלַּת זָקֵן וַרָגִיל וּפָרָקוֹ נָאֶה וּזָקַנוֹ מְגַדַּל וִקוֹלוֹ נַעִים וּמְעוּרָב בִּדַעַת עָם הַבִּרִיּוֹת וִתָּגעַר בִּשָּׂטָן לְבַל יַשִּׂטִינֵנִי וִיהִי נָא דִגְלֵנוּ עָלֵיךּ אַהַבָּה וּפִשָּׁעֵינוּ תִּכַּסֵה בִּאַהַבָּה וָכַל צַרוֹת וַרַעוֹת הַפַּךְ נַא לַנוּ וּלְכַל יִשִּׂרָאֵל לָשָׂשׂוֹן וּלִשִּׂמְחָה לְחַיִּים וּלִשָּׁלוֹם וָהָאֱמֶת וְהַשָּׁלוֹם אֱהָבוּ וָאַל יָהִי שׁוּם מִכְשׁוֹל בָּתִפְּלָּתִי וִיהִי רָצוֹן מִלְּפָנֵיךּ ה' אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַעַקֹב הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֶלְיוֹן אַהָיֵה אַשֵּׁר אֵהָיֵה שַׁכַּל הַמַּלְאָכִים שֵׁהֵם פּוֹעֲלֵי תִפְּלּוֹת יַבִיאוּ תִפְלַּתִי לִפְנֵי כְּסֵא כְבוֹדֵךְ וַיַפִּיצוּ אוֹתָהּ לְפַנֵיךּ בַּעֲבוּר כָּל הַצַּדִּיקִים וְהַחֲסִידִים וְהַתְּמִימִים וְהַיְשָׁרִים וּבַעֵבוּר כִּבוֹד שִׁמִךּ הַגָּדוֹל וִהַנּוֹרָא בּי אתּה שׁוֹמע תִּפְלַת עַמָּךּ יִשְׂרָאֱל בַּרַחֲמִים בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה שׁוֹמֵעַ תִּפְלָּה

Translation:

Here I am, deficient in good deeds, trembling and afraid, in fear of the One who abides amid the prayers of Israel. I have come to stand before You and plead on behalf of Your people, Israel, who have sent me, as unfit and unworthy as I am. I beseech You, God of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob, Oh God, God of mercy and grace, God of Israel, God, frightening and awesome - may this path on which I tread - to stand and beseech mercy for myself, and those who send me - come to success. Do not let them be punished for my failings, do not hold them guilty for my sins, for I have sinned and transgressed. Let them not be ashamed of me and I not be ashamed of them. Receive my prayer as a prayer of one wise and decent, of kind ways, great experience, of sweet voice and bound up in the ways of creation. Hold back Satan, so he may not impede me. Pour out love towards us. Wipe away our sins in love. And overturn all our woe and pain, the woe and pain of all Israel, into joy and delight, life and peace. Love truth and peace. Place no stumbling block before my prayer. May it be Your will, God, God of Abraham, God of Isaac and God of Jacob, the great mighty and awesome God, God on high, the One who Will Be That Will Be, may each of the Angels who receive prayer bring my prayers before the seat of Your glory and spread them before You for the sake of all the just, kind, pure and decent, and for the sake of the glory of Your great and awesome name, for You are the One who hears the prayers of Your people Israel in mercy. Blessed are you the One who hears prayer.

B'rosh hashana

בְּראֹשׁ הַשָּׁנָה יִפָּתֵבוּן וּבְיוֹם צוֹם כִּפּוּר יֵחָתֵמוּן כַּמָּה יַעַבְרוּן בַמַּיִם. וּמִי בָאֵשׁ מִי בַחֶרֶב. וּמִי בַחַיָּה מִי בָרָעָב. וּמִי בָּשְׁבָּוֹ וּמִי יְנוּם בְּפִּוּר יֵחָתֵמוּן כַּמָּה יַעַבְרוּן בַמַּיִם. וּמִי יְשָׁבֵּו וּמִי יְנוּם וְכִּמָּה יִפָּרֵאוּן מִי מִי בַּחְבִּיּה מִי יָנוּחַ וּמִי יָנוּעַ מִי יִשָּׁבֵט וּמִי יִשָּׁבֶר מִי יִשְּׁבֵר מִי יִעָּבֶר מִי יִשְּׁבֵל מִי יָחֵיָה וּמִי יַמוּת. מִי בַקצוֹ וּמִי לֹא בַּקצוֹ מִי

Translation:

On Rosh Hashanah will be inscribed and on Yom Kippur will be sealed – how many will pass on and how many will be created; who will live and who will die; who will die after a long life and who before his time; who by water and who by fire, who by sword and who by beast, who by famine and who by thirst, who by earthquake and who by plague, who by strangling and who by stoning. Who will rest and who will wander, who will live in harmony and who will be harried, who will enjoy tranquility and who will suffer, who will be impoverished and who will be enriched, who will be degraded and who will be exalted. But repentance, prayer and charity lessen the severe decree.

Hashkiveinu

הַשְׁכִּיבֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשְׁלוֹם וְהַעֲמִידֵנוּ מַלְבֵּנוּ לְחָיִים וּפְרוֹשׁ עָלֵינוּ סֵבַּת שְׁלוֹמֶךְ וְתַּקְבֵנוּ בְּעֵצָה טוֹבָה מִלְּפָנֵיךְ וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךְ וְהָסֵר מָעָלִינוּ אוֹנֵב דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב וְיְגוֹן וְהָסֵר שָּׁטָן מִלְּפָנֵינוּ וּמֵאַחֲרֵינוּ וּבְצֵל בְּנָפֶיףְ תַּסְתִּרֵנוּ ובי אֵל שׁוֹמְרֵנוּ אל מלך חנון ורחום אתה

Translation:

Lie us down to peace, Adonai our God, and raise us up to life, our sovereign, and spread over us the shelter of your peace, and direct us with good advice before you, and save us for the sake of your name.

And shield us, and keep enemies, plagues, swords, famines and troubles from our midst, and remove Satan from in front of us and from behind us, and shelter us in the shadow of your wings, for God, who guards us and saves us,

Thou art,

for God, sovereign, gracious and merciful,

Thou art.

The Coming of Wisdom with Time

Though leaves are many, the root is one; Through all the lying days of my youth I swayed my leaves and flowers in the sun; Now I may wither into the truth.

When You Are Old

When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nodding by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read, and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moments of glad grace, And loved your beauty with love false or true, But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you, And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

And bending down beside the glowing bars, Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled And paced upon the mountains overhead And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

Brown Penny

I whispered, 'I am too young,'
And then, 'I am old enough;'
Wherefore I threw a penny
To find out if I might love.
'Go and love, go and love, young man,
If the lady be young and fair.'
Ah, penny, brown penny, brown penny,
I am looped in the loops of her hair.

(O love is the crooked thing,)
There is nobody wise enough
To find out all that is in it,
For he would be thinking of love
(Till the stars had run away
And the shadows eaten the moon.)
Ah, penny, brown penny, brown penny,
One cannot begin it too soon.

Lamentation of the Old Pensioner

Although I shelter from the rain Under a broken tree, My chair was nearest to the fire In every company That talked of love or politics, Ere time transfigured me. Though lads are making pikes again For some conspiracy, And crazy rascals rage their fill At human tyranny, My contemplations are of time That has transfigured me. There's not a woman turns her face Upon a broken tree, And yet the beauties that I loved Are in my memory; I spit into the face of time That has transfigured me.

A Dream of Nightingales

The Friday before your funeral I taught
Keats to my sophomore class. Little did they
Care for the truth of beauty or the grace of truth,
But his being "half in love with easeful death"
penetrated through the smugness of their youth,
And I thought of you drawing me to the rear
window one early spring to hear in rapture
a bird hidden among the flowering pear.

Text by David Bergman

You held your cat tight so that he could not scare off such music as hadn't been heard all winter.

When you flew south to escape the arctic blast and home again heard that darkwinged creature sing, tell me, did he then reveal himself at last

as you believed he'd be—pure and beckoning?

Vaslav's Song

Text by Ethyl Eichelberger

Dasvedanya, Mama
My lover and my friend
I'll cherish your sweet memory
Until I reach the end
Of this strange life I'm leading
I know I've been a beast
But when I'm gone it's famine
And when I'm here it's feast (ha-ha)

You nursed me as a baby You cursed me as a child Now I'm grown up No more a pup—so Of course I turned out wild

Dasvedanya, Mama Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye If by accident I think of you Well maybe then I'll cry (ha-ha) A wind sways the pines

And below

Not a breath of wild air;

Still as the mosses that glow

On the flooring and over the lines

Of the roots here and there.

The pine-tree drops its dead;

They are quiet, as under the sea.

Overhead, overhead

Rushes life in a race,

As the clouds the clouds chase;

And we go.

And we drop like the fruits of the tree,

Even we,

Even so.

The Flute of Interior Time

Text by Kabir, trans. Robert Bly

The flute of interior time is played whether we hear it or not,

What we mean by "love" is its sound coming in.

When love hits the farthest edge of excess, it reaches wisdom.

And the fragrance of that knowledge!

It penetrates our thick bodies, it goes through walls—

Its network of notes has a structure as if a million suns were arranged inside.

This tune has truth in it.

Where else have you heard a sound like this?

Walt Whitman has come down Today to the hospital room; He rocks back and forth in the crisis;

he says it's good we haven't lost our closeness, and cries as each one is taken.

He has written many lines about these years: the disfigurement of young men and the wars

of hard tongues and closed minds. The body in pain will bear such nobility, but words have the edge

of poison when spoken bitterly. Now he takes a dying man in his arms and tells him

how deeply flows the River that takes the old man and his friends this evening. It is the River

of dusk and lamentation.
"Flow," Walt says, "dear River,
I will carry this young man

to your bank. I'll put him myself on one of your strong, flat boats, and we'll sail together all the way through evening."

About the Artists

CHARLES ABRAMOVIC has won critical acclaim for his international performances as a soloist, chamber musician and collaborator with leading instrumentalists and singers. He has performed a vast repertoire not only on the piano, but also the harpsichord and fortepiano. Abramovic made his solo orchestral debut at the age of fourteen with the Pittsburgh Symphony. Since then, he has appeared as soloist with numerous orchestras, including the Baltimore Symphony, the Colorado Philharmonic, the Florida Philharmonic and the Nebraska Chamber Orchestra. He has given solo recitals throughout the United States, France and Yugoslavia. He has also appeared at major international festivals in Berlin, Salzburg, Bermuda, Dubrovnik, Aspen and Vancouver.

Abramovic has performed often with such stellar artists as Midori, Sarah Chang, Robert McDuffie, Viktoria Mullova, Kim Kashkashian, Mimi Stillman and Jeffrey Khaner. His recording of the solo piano works of Delius for DTR recordings has been widely praised. He has recorded for EMI Classics with violinist Sarah Chang and Avie Recordings with The Philadelphia Orchestra principal flutist Jeffrey Khaner. Actively involved with contemporary music, he has also recorded works of Milton Babbitt, Joseph Schwantner, Gunther Schuller and others for Albany Records, CRI, Bridge and Naxos.

Abramovic is a Professor of Keyboard Studies at Temple University's Boyer College of Music and Dance in Philadelphia where he has taught since 1988. He is an active part of the musical life of Philadelphia, performing with numerous organizations in the city. He is a core member of the Dolce Suono Ensemble and performs often with Network for New Music and Orchestra 2001. In 1997, he received the Career Development Grant from the Philadelphia Musical Fund Society and in 2003, received the Creative Achievement Award from Temple University. He is a graduate of the Curtis Institute of Music, the Peabody Conservatory and received his doctorate from Temple University. His teachers have included Natalie Phillips, Eleanor Sokoloff, Leon Fleisher and Harvey Wedeen.

LAWRENCE INDIK, baritone, has appeared in numerous opera, symphony, and recital performances. A strong proponent of contemporary music, he has performed over 70 world premieres. He serves as High Holy Days cantorial soloist at Congregation Temple Beth Ahm Synagogue.

An active vocal pedagogue and researcher, Indik's articles have appeared in the National Association of Teachers of Singing *Journal of Singing*. His book, *On the Boundaries of Singing*, rigorously explores the meeting places of science and art in the craft of singing. He also regularly lectures and gives master classes on the application of vocal pedagogy and vocal science to singing.

Indik continues to enjoy the many successes of his students, past and present, who have pursued their solo music careers in such institutions as the Metropolitan Opera, Aspen Opera, Central City Opera, Central Florida Lyric Opera, Florida Grand Opera, Lake George Opera, Wolf Trap, Chautauqua Opera, Glimmerglass Opera, Dayton Opera, Pittsburgh Opera, Madison Opera, Naples Opera, New York City Opera, Covent Garden, Welsh National Opera, Dallas Opera, Des Moines Metro Opera, Opera Omaha, Utah Festival Opera, Rochester Opera, San Francisco Opera, Opera Saratoga, Palm Beach Opera, Chicago Lyric Opera, Cincinnati Opera, Arizona Opera and on and off Broadway. They have also pursued careers as music educators, music therapists, cantors, music administrators, vocal therapists and conductors.

Indik received his bachelor of arts in mathematics cum laude from Harvard University, a master's in opera performance from the Temple University Boyer College of Music and Dance and a DMA from the Manhattan School of Music. His teachers included Margaret Hoswell, Philip Cho, John Henry Funk and Adele Addison. He is currently an Associate Professor (Practice) in the Department of Vocal Arts at Temple University.

Boyer College of Music and Dance

The Boyer College of Music and Dance is part of the Center for the Performing and Cinematic Arts at Temple University. Students at the Boyer College have the unique opportunity to interact with leading composers, conductors, educators, performers and choreographers while experiencing a challenging and diverse academic curriculum. The Boyer faculty is recognized globally as leaders in their respective fields. Boyer alumni are ambassadors of artistic leadership and perform with major orchestras, opera and dance companies, teach at schools and colleges and work as professional music therapists, choreographers and composers.

boyer.temple.edu

The Center for the Performing and Cinematic Arts

The Center for the Performing and Cinematic Arts consists of the Boyer College of Music and Dance, School of Theater, Film and Media Arts, the George and Joy Abbott Center for Musical Theater and the Temple Performing Arts Center. Boyer is home to the five-time Grammy nominated Temple University Symphony Orchestra, award-winning Jazz Program and research and scholarly advancements in music therapy, music theory, history, education, conducting, keyboard, voice and dance. The College also manages its own record label, BCM&D Records, which has released more than thirty recordings. The School of Theater, Film and Media Arts engages gifted students with nationally and internationally recognized faculty scholars and professionals. A hallmark of the School of Theater, Film and Media Arts is the Los Angeles Study Away program, housed at historic Raleigh Studios. The George and Joy Abbott Center for Musical Theater engages visiting performers, guest artists, set designers, playwrights and other Broadway professionals. The Temple Performing Arts Center (TPAC), a historic landmark on campus, is home to a state-of-the-art 1,200 seat auditorium and 200 seat chapel. More than 300 concerts, lectures and performances take place at TPAC each year.

arts.temple.edu

Temple University

Since 1884 when founder Reverend Russell Conwell began teaching students, Temple University has evolved into a comprehensive urban research and academic institution. Temple has a world-class reputation and an international presence with campuses in Philadelphia, Ambler and Harrisburg in Pennsylvania, in Tokyo, Rome and educational centers in Seoul, Beijing, London, Paris and Mumbai. Temple's seventeen schools and colleges, nine campuses, hundreds of degree programs and 35,000 students combine to create one of the nation's most comprehensive and diverse learning environments.

temple.edu

Temple University 2022-2023 Season Upcoming Events

Wednesday, September 14 at 4:30 PM

Jazz Master Class: The Cookers Howard Gittis Student Center

Wednesday, September 14 at 7:30 PM

Jazz @ the Underground: The Cookers Howard Gittis Student Center

Thursday, September 15 at 4:30 PM

Rite of Swing Jazz Café: The Banks Sapnar Ensemble Temple Performing Arts Center Lobby

Thursday, September 22 at 4:30 PM

Rite of Swing Jazz Café: The Jake Kelberman Group Temple Performing Arts Center Lobby

Thursday, September 29 at 4:30 PM

Rite of Swing Jazz Café: The Larry Fuller Trio Temple Performing Arts Center Lobby

Friday, September 30 at 7:30 PM

Temple University Symphony Orchestra Temple Performing Arts Center

Monday, October 3 at 7:30 PM

Temple University Wind Symphony Temple Performing Arts Center

Thursday, October 6 at 4:30 PM

Rite of Swing Jazz Café: The Hailey Brinnel Quintet Temple Performing Arts Center Lobby
