

Serenata of Santa Fe

Diva Goodfriend-Koven flute
Pamela Epple oboe
Keith Lemmons clarinet
Scott Temple horn
Toni Lipton bassoon
Debra Ayers piano
Gail Springer soprano

Changes of Phase

For Woodwind Quintet

Kenji Bunch (b1973)

Pulsing
Ironic
Slow, but flowing
Driving

Songs by Ricky Ian Gordon (b1956)

Afternoon on a Hill (*Lyrics on back of program*)
Angel Wings
Poor Girls Ruination/The Dream Keeper
Joy

Hakim Bellamy Poet

The inaugural Poet Laureate of Albuquerque (2012-2014), Hakim Bellamy is also a national and regional Poetry Slam Champion and holds three consecutive collegiate poetry slam titles at the University of New Mexico. His poetry has been published in Albuquerque inner-city buses and various anthologies. Bellamy was recognized as an honorable mention for the University of New Mexico Paul Bartlett Re Peace Prize for his work as a community organizer and journalist and was recently bestowed the populist honor of "Best Poet" by *Local IQ* ("Smart List" 2010, 2011 & 2012) and *Alibi* ("Best of Burque" 2010, 2011 & 2012). He is the co-creator of the multimedia Hip Hop theater production *Urban Verbs: Hip-Hop Conservatory & Theater* that has been staged throughout the country. He facilitates youth writing workshops for schools and community organizations in New Mexico and beyond. Hakim is currently finishing his MA in Communications and Journalism Department at the University of New Mexico. He is the proud father of a 4-year-old miracle.

Celebration of Silence :: Two Minutes

Concerto for Piano and Woodwind Quintet Op 53

Wallingford Riegger (1885-1961)

Allegro
Andante
Allegro molto

SUNDAY CHATTER

Sunday, March 3 @ 10:30am

Opera Southwest joins us with arias and a song by
Mozart, Bizet, Rodgers and Hammerstein

Miklós Rózsa *Sonata for Solo Violin*

Nora Hickey *Poet*

CHATTER CABARET

Sunday, April 7 @ 5pm

David Felberg is in planning mode . . .

Program to be announced

Tickets go on sale March 1

February 24 2013

#246

SUNDAY CHATTER CABARET
CHATTER 20-21 SUNDAY
CHATTER CABARET CHATTER
20-21 CHATTER SUNDAY
SUNDAY CHATTER CABARET
MUSIC WORTH TALKING ABOUT

DAY SPONSORS make the music of Chatter happen every Sunday morning. If you'd like to honor a person, event or thought on a Sunday morning, you too, can help make the music happen.

Contact Pamela at
daysponsor@chatterchamber.org
for details. It's really easy and will make you happy!

REMINDERS

Please silence electronic devices
Please do not use flash photography during the program
In the unlikely event of an emergency, please exit calmly.
There are two exits:
:: at the **front** to the right of the stage (stairs)
:: at the **rear** through the door you entered (ramp)

This concert is made possible in part by an award from

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new mexico arts

New Mexico Arts, a division of the Department of Cultural Affairs, and the **National Endowment for the Arts**

Songs by Ricky Ian Gordon

1 :: Afternoon on a Hill

Text Edna St. Vincent Millay 1892–1950

I will be the gladdest thing under the sun!
I will touch a hundred flowers and not pick one!
I will look at cliffs and clouds with quiet eyes
Watch the wind bow down the grass and the grass rise!
And when the lights begin to show up from the town
I will mark which must be mine and then start down!

3 :: Poor Girl's Ruination/The Dream Keeper

Text Langston Hughes

I went to Chicago at the age of three
Chicago nearly ruined me
I went to Detroit at twentyone
What Chicago started Detroit's done
If I'd a growed up with a little money
I might not a-been ruined, honey
Before you give a girl damnation,
Take what is in consideration.

Bring me all of your dreams, you dreamer
Bring me all of your heart melodies
That I may wrap them up in a blue cloud cloth
Away from the too rough fingers of the world

2 :: Angel Wings

Text Langston Hughes 1902–1967

The angel's wings is white as snow
But I drug ma wings in the dirty mire
Oh I drug ma wings all through the fire
But the angel's wings is white as snow

4 :: Joy

Text Langston Hughes

I went to look for Joy, slim, dancing Joy,
Gay, laughing Joy, bright-eyed Joy,
And I found her driving the butcher's cart
In the arms of the butcher boy!
Such company, such company
As keeps this young nymph. Joy!