



DET KONGELIGE DANSKE
MUSIKKONSERVATORIUM

dkdm.dk/kontrast

KONTRAST 2025 - LYS OG MØRKE AFSLUTNINGSKONCERT: LOOKING ON DARKNESS

Søndag 2. november kl. 19.30, Studiescenen

Bent Sørensen:
(f. 1958)

Looking on Darkness (2000)

Flemming Valdmundsson, accordeon

Robert Schumann:
(1810-1856)

Gedichte der Königin Maria Stuart, op. 135

Abschied von Frankreich
Nach der Geburt ihres Sohnes
An die Königin Elisabeth
Abschied von der Welt
Gebet

Louise Holck, mezzosopran, og Stefan Macovei, klaver

Lyle Cohen:
(f. 2002)

Cantata on Poems by John Donne: A Burnt Ship (2024)

Lyle Cohen, dirigent
Brina Vuković, mezzosopran
Ronja Indigo Laurén, Veronika Pervan, Ingrid Rydh, sopran
Hrafn Marinó Thorarensen, fagot, Lucas Haslund Fagervik, trompet
Magdalena Szlaużys, Ben Livneh, cello
Esther Ersfeld, Anna Flodmark, Sarah Chung, klaver

Pause (ca. 15 minutter)

Olivier Messiaen:
(1908-1992)

Kvartet til tidens ende (1940-41)

Liturgie de cristal
Vocalise pour l'ange qui annonce la fin du temps
Abîme des Oiseaux
Intermède
Louange a l'éternité de Jesus
Danse de la fureur, pour les sept trompettes
Fouillis d'arcs-en-ciel, pour l'ange qui annonce la fin du temps
Louange a l'immortalité de Jesus

Aleksandra Hańczkiewicz, violin, Kristopher Nash, klarinet,
Arjun Ganguly, cello, og Ivan Doujak, klaver

Tonemestre: Daniel Wander, Joachim Duschek, Omer Levi og Hudson Powers

John Donne: Cantata on Poems by John Donne: A Burnt Ship

I.

A Burnt Ship

Out of a fired ship, which by no way
But drowning could be rescued from the flame,
Some men leap'd forth, and ever as they came
Near the foes' ships, did by their shot decay;
So all were lost, which in the ship were found,
They in the sea being burnt, they in the burnt ship
drown'd.

II.

Holy Sonnets: This is my play's last scene
This is my play's last scene; here heavens appoint
My pilgrimage's last mile; and my race,
Idly, yet quickly run, hath this last pace,
My span's last inch, my minute's latest point;
And gluttonous death will instantly unjoint
My body and my soul.
Then, as my soul to heaven, her first seat, takes flight,
And earth-born body in the earth shall dwell,
So fall my sins, that all may have their right,
To where they're bred, and would press me, to hell.
Impute me righteous, thus purg'd of evil,
For thus I leave the world, the flesh, the devil.

III.

A Hymn to God the Father

Wilt thou forgive that sin where I begun,
Which was my sin, though it were done before?
Wilt thou forgive that sin, through which I run,
And do run still, though still I do deplore?
When thou hast done, thou has not done,
For I have more.
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I have won
Others to sin, and made my sin their door?
Wilt thou forgive that sin which I did shun
A year or two, but wallow'd in, a score?
When thou hast done, thou has not done,
For I have more.
I have a sin of fear, that when I have spun
My last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
But swear by thyself, that at my death thy Son
Shall shine as he shines now, and heretofore;
And, having done that, thou hast done;
I fear no more.

IV.

Holy Sonnets: Death, be not proud
Death, be not proud, though some have called thee
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.
From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,
And soonest our best men with thee do go,
Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desp'rate
men,
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well
And better than thy stroke; Why swells't thou then?
One short sleep past, we wake eternally
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

I år lancerer DKDM en ny festival med titlen KONTRAST, som vil dykke ned i nogle af alle de modsætningsforhold, vi møder i musikken. KONTRAST har dette efterår temaet Lys og mørke. Læs mere på dkdm.dk/kontrast