JOHN LING

UNDERGRADUATE RECITAL SERIES ORGAN HALL 4.7 | 7:30



School of Music

The Violence of the Violins Paul Hostovsky

It was in them, they would say. It was what they were, what they did. It was part of them, carved into them like an F hole, like a clef tattooed onto a biceps. And there was nothing you could say or do to change that. It was their way. It was the way of the world, and also of the sun exploding a million miles away, warming your soft cheek. Face the music, they would say. Stop listening with your eyes closed. See the string tightened almost to breaking, the bow torturing it into song. Feel the skin stretched over the drum so tightly it makes your heart pound. And where did you think it all came from, the easy melody, the high tinkling finery? We are hurt into beauty. And you, up in the balcony, rising to your feet, applauding fiercely, look down at what your own hands are doing.

thimble music	john ling
uno e trino parts A, B, and C	giorgio battistelli (1953)
two arabesques no. 1	claude debussy (1862—1918)
broken/lines	john ling
trap etudes no. 1	john ling
10' intermission	
helix ross lewicki, piano sabrina salamone, violin	john ling
lipstick triptych danielle moreau, marimba	john ling

please silence all devices prior to the performance