2 NOTES

Keynote Arts Associates commissions works for chorus and orchestra that are premiered at the Keynote Choral Festivals held annually at several United States locations. Although the music is created primarily for festival choirs, it is appropriate for choral ensembles of all ages; hence the publication by Laurendale Associates of the Keynote Festival Series of commissioned works. Each composition is carefully selected to insure a rewarding musical experience for students, directors and audiences. The initial creative review process assures an exceptional new body of literature for a wide variety of choral ensembles.

TWO WHITMAN SONGS was commissioned for the Keynote Chicago Festival, April, 1994, and written for large chorus and medium-sized orchestra. The text is drawn from a two-part poem "Give Me the Splendid Silent Sun" which is part of a collection, "Drum Taps" written by Walt Witman during the Civil War.

• The first part of the poem is a paeon to nature and the countryside; there is no mention of the war. The music

is, for the most part quiet and gentle, creating a bucholic atmosphere.

• The second part of the poem begins "Keep your splendid silent sun" and the first four lines, all beginning with Keep are set for soprano solo. The poetry then extolls the excitement of the city, in this case New York ("Give me faces and streets"). Although there are several war references in this part, I decided to omit those lines and center on the city with music that is quasi ragtime and jazz. At the end I have split the chorus into two groups with the second choir returning to the pastoral music of part I - it eventually takes over and the whole work ends quietly as it began.

· Whitman, with his great zest for life let his exuberance wash over both countryside and city. I like to think

that nature has the last word though I personally love Manhattan, where I live.

Gregg Smith

TEXTS

Give Me the Splendid Silent Sun

Give me the splendid silent sun with all his beams full-dazzling.

Give me juicy autumnal fruit ripe and red from the orchard.

Give me a field where the unmow'd grass grows, Give me an arbor, give me the trellis'd grape,

Give me fresh corn and wheat, give me serenemoving animals teaching content,

Give me nights perfectly quiet as on high plateaus west of the Mississippi, and I looking up at the stars,

Give me odorous at sunrise a garden of beautiful flowers where I can walk undistrub'd,

Give me for marriage a sweet-breath'd woman of whom I should never tire,

Give me a perfect child, give me away aside from the noise of the world a rural domestic life,

Give me to warble spontaneous songs recluse by myself, for my own ears only,

Give me solitude, give me Nature, give me again O Nature your primal sanities!

Interlude

"Keep your splendid silent sun"

Keep your splendid silent sun,

Keep your woods O Nature, and the quiet places by the woods,

Keep your fields of clover and timothy, and your corn-fields and orchards,

Keep the blossoming buckwheat fields where the Ninth-month bees hum;

Give Me Faces and Streets

Give me faces and streets—give me these phantoms Incessant and endless along the trottoirs!

Give me interminable eyes—give me women—give me friends and comrads by the thousand!

Let me see new ones every day-let me hold new ones by the hand every day!

Give me such shows—give me the streets of Manhattan! Give me Broadway!

Give me the shores and wharves heavy-fringed with black ships!

O such for me! O an intense life, full to repletion and varied!

The life of the theatre, bar-room, huge hotel, for me! The saloon of the steamer! the crowded excursion for me! the torchlight procession!

People, endless, streaming, with strong voices, passions, pageants,

Manhattan streets with their powerful throbs, with beating drums as now,

Manhattan crowds, with their turbulent musical chorus! Manhattan faces and eyes forever for me.













INTERLUDE

Keep Your Splendid Silent Sun







Give Me Faces and Streets

SATB with Piano, 4 hands (reduction)













