

**Bridgewater State University Presents
An Evening with Jon Amon and Friends**

featuring

Jon Amon, saxophone
Amy McGlothlin, saxophone
Dennis Shafer, saxophone
Kimberly Ayers, voice
Beverly Soll, piano

Macedonian Dance (2011)

Traditional, arr. Goran Daskalov (b. 1980)

Muses (1990)

Marie-Hélène Fournier (b. 1963)

Muse Verte

Muse Climatique

Muse Rhythmique

Muse Épicée

Jon Amon, saxophone

Sequenza VIIb (1969/1993)

Luciano Berio (1925-2003), ed. Claude Delangle (b. 1957)

Ariflex 35 (2010)

Claudio Gabriele (b.1963)

Dennis Shafer, Saxophone

Intermission

Sonatine (1903-1905)

I. Modéré

II. Mouvement de menuet

III. Animé

Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)

Amy McGlothlin, saxophone
Beverly Soll, piano

Mai (1975)

Ryo Noda (b. 1948)

Amy McGothlin, saxophone

Sonata IV (1738)

Vivace ma moderato

Piaceuole non Largo

Presto

Georg Philipp Telemann (1681-1767)

Jon Amon, saxophone
Amy McGothlin, saxophone

If I'm Lost--Now (2013)

Wei Dai (b. 1979)

Jon Amon, alto saxophone
Dennis Shafer, baritone saxophone
Kimberly Ayers, voice

Program note for *If I'm Lost--Now*

Heraclitus once said, “all things are in interchange for fire, and fire for all things, just like goods for gold and gold for goods.” Opening and ending with matchsticks, the piece responds to a poem of the same name written by Emily Dickinson. Just like fire assembles subjects presenting in pairs – desperation and hope, destruction and rebirth, lost and found – the entire poem gradually transfers Dickinson’s loss into creativity.

For seeking more driving possibilities of a motive based on merely two chords, the voice sings with different resonance positions while the saxophone duet shuttles back and forth through distinct timbres and textures.

If I'm Lost—Now
Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

If I'm lost—now
That I was found—
Shall still my transport be—
That once—on me—those Jasper Gates
Blazed open—suddenly—

That in my awkward-gazing—face—
The Angels—softly peered—
And touched me with their fleeces,
Almost as if they cared—
I'm banished—now—you know it—
How foreign that can be—
You'll now—Sir—when the Savior's face
Turns so—away from you—