JOAN SZYMKO

A Burst of Song

- 1. A Shower of Mercy
 - 2. A Kiss of Blessing
 - 3. Thee and Me

choral setttings of poetry by Rabindranath Tagore

for ssaa chorus and piano

Original ttbb version Commissioned by the New Jersey Gay Men's Chorus in Celebration of its 20th Anniversary, Steven A. Russell, Artistic Director

Joan Szymko

Joan Szymko's music is sung by distinguished ensembles across North America and abroad, with performances at international competitions and festivals, at state and regional conferences, and at six consecutive National Conferences of the American Choral Directors Association. Works such as "Nada te turbe" and "It Takes a Village" have entered into the standard repertoire. Especially significant is Szymko's contribution to the body of quality literature for women's voices. The ACDA has recognized Joan's lasting contribution to the choral arts by selecting her as the recipient of the 2010 Raymond W. Brock Memorial Commission, "All Works of Love."

Composing for choir was a natural outgrowth of Joan's creativity as a conductor. She has led community and church choirs in the Pacific Northwest for over three decades. As with her conducting, Joan's dedication to craft and artistry, her love and respect for the singer, and her insistence on quality texts are all reflected in her choral writing. She currently directs Aurora Chorus and is a resident composer with Do Jump! Movement Theater in Portland, Oregon.



A Burst of Song was commissioned by the New Jersey Gay Men's Chorus in 2010 for their 20th Anniversary Season. I sought texts that celebrated the healing aspects of song, especially since this community chorus had lived through the AIDS epidemic and so had experienced the pain and grief of overwhelming loss. Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941), a native of Bengal was first and foremost a poet. The texts for A Burst of Song are primarily from his most famous volume: Gitanjali: Song Offerings (1912). I hoped to illuminate the poet's heartfelt beliefs about the divine grace and power of song. While exploring Tagore and selecting texts, I found these words from his book from Fruit Gathering:

"To the birds you gave songs, the birds gave you songs in return. You gave me only voice, yet asked for more, and I sing."

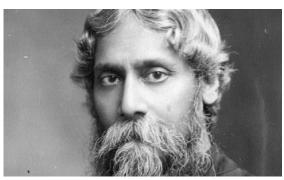
Around the same time I happened to be reading about French composer, organist and ornithologist Oliver Messiaen, and his use of birdsong in his works. The opening notes sounded by the piano in *A Shower of Mercy* are a kind of "nod" to this happy coincidence, and served as inspiration for the entire work and the brief passing theme (descending minor 3rds) reoccurs as transitional material in the last movement.



Rabindranath Tagore

Bengali writer Rabindranth Tagore (1861–1941) worked in various literary genres, but was first and foremost a poet. He was the first non-European to win the Nobel Prize for Literature (1913). The texts for "A Burst of Song" are primarily from his most famous volume: Gitanjali: Song Offerings (1912) which he himself translated into English. For a more complete biography see:

http://www.nobelprize.org/nobel_prizes/literature/



photograph: Hulton Archive

A Burst of Song 1. A Shower of Mercy

To the birds you gave songs, the birds gave you songs in return. You gave me only voice, yet asked for more, and I sing. (LXXVIII from "Fruit Gathering" - R. Tagore)

Rabindranath Tagore excerpt from Beggarly Heart" (Gitanjali)

Joan Szymko











A Burst of Song 2. A Kiss of Blessing

Rabindranath Tagore
"This Song of Mine,"
#38 from *The Crescent Moon*

Joan Szymko























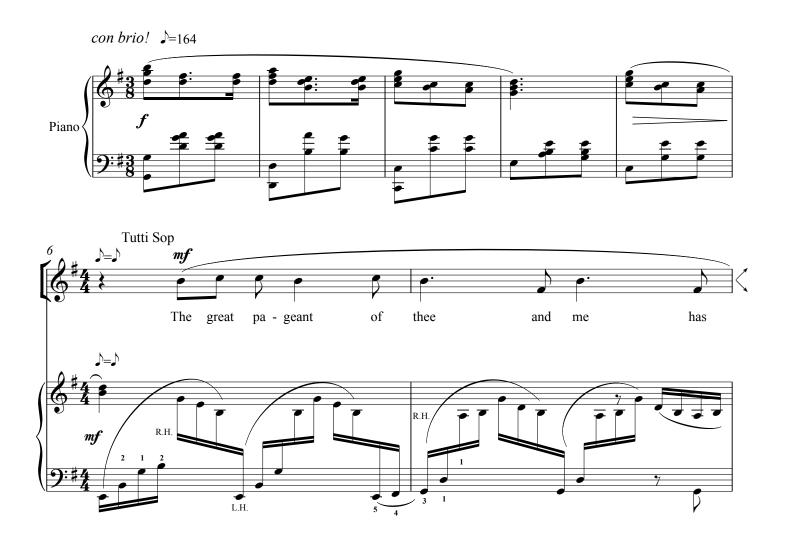


A Burst of Song

3. Thee and Me

Rabindranath Tagore from "Maya" (Gitanjali)

Joan Szymko







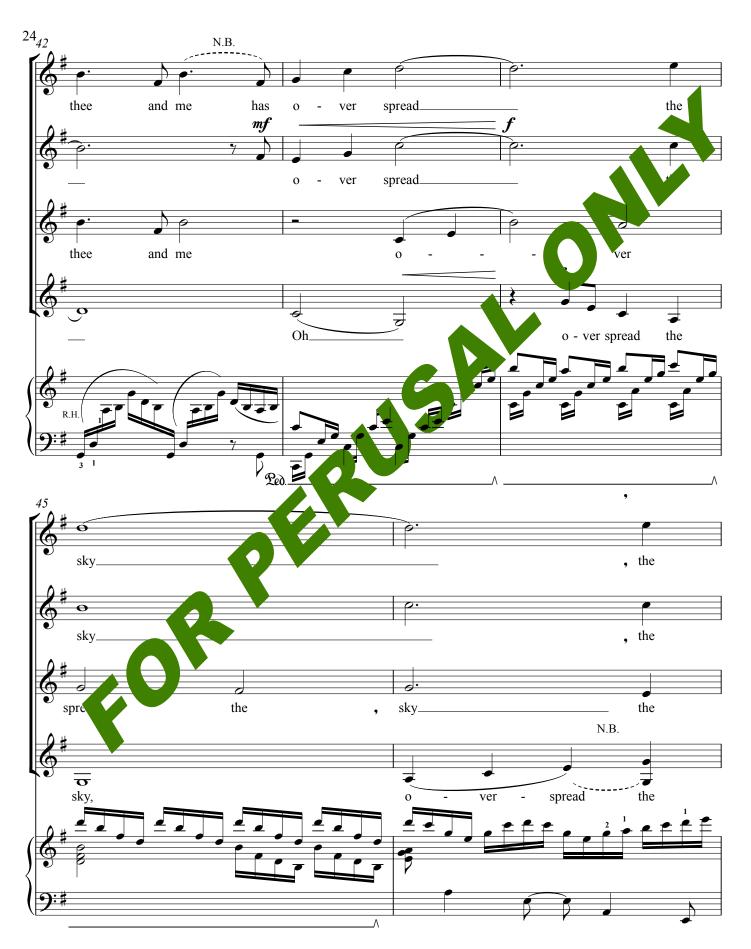


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A Burst of Song

song texts -poetry byRabindranth Tagore

1. A Shower of Mercy

When the heart is hard and parched [up], come upon me with a shower of mercy. When grace is lost from life, come with a burst of song.

- from "Beggarly Heart" (Gitanjali)

2. A Kiss of Blessing

This song of mine will wind its music around you, my child, like the fond arms of love.

The song of mine will touch your forehead like a kiss of blessing.

My song will be like a pair of wings to your dreams, it will transport your heart to the verge of the unknown. It will be like the faithful star overhead when dark night is over your road.

My song will sit in the pupils of your eyes, and will carry your sight into the heart of things. And when my voice is silenced in death, my song will speak in your living heart.

- from "This Song of Mine" (The Crescent Moon #38)

3. Thee and Me

The great pageant of thee and me has overspread the sky. With the tune of thee and me all the air is vibrant, and all ages pass with the hiding and seeking of thee and me.

- excerpt from "Maya" (Gitanjali)