ALAN HOYHANESS

SHALIMAR

SUITE FOR PIANO

Opus 177

duration: 11 minutes

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SHALIMAR

Suite for Piano

- 1. Fantasy
- 2. First Interlude
- 3. Jhala of the Fountains
- 4. Second Interlude
- 5. Jhala March
- 6. Rain Jhala
- 7. Third Interlude
- 8. Jhala of the Waterfall

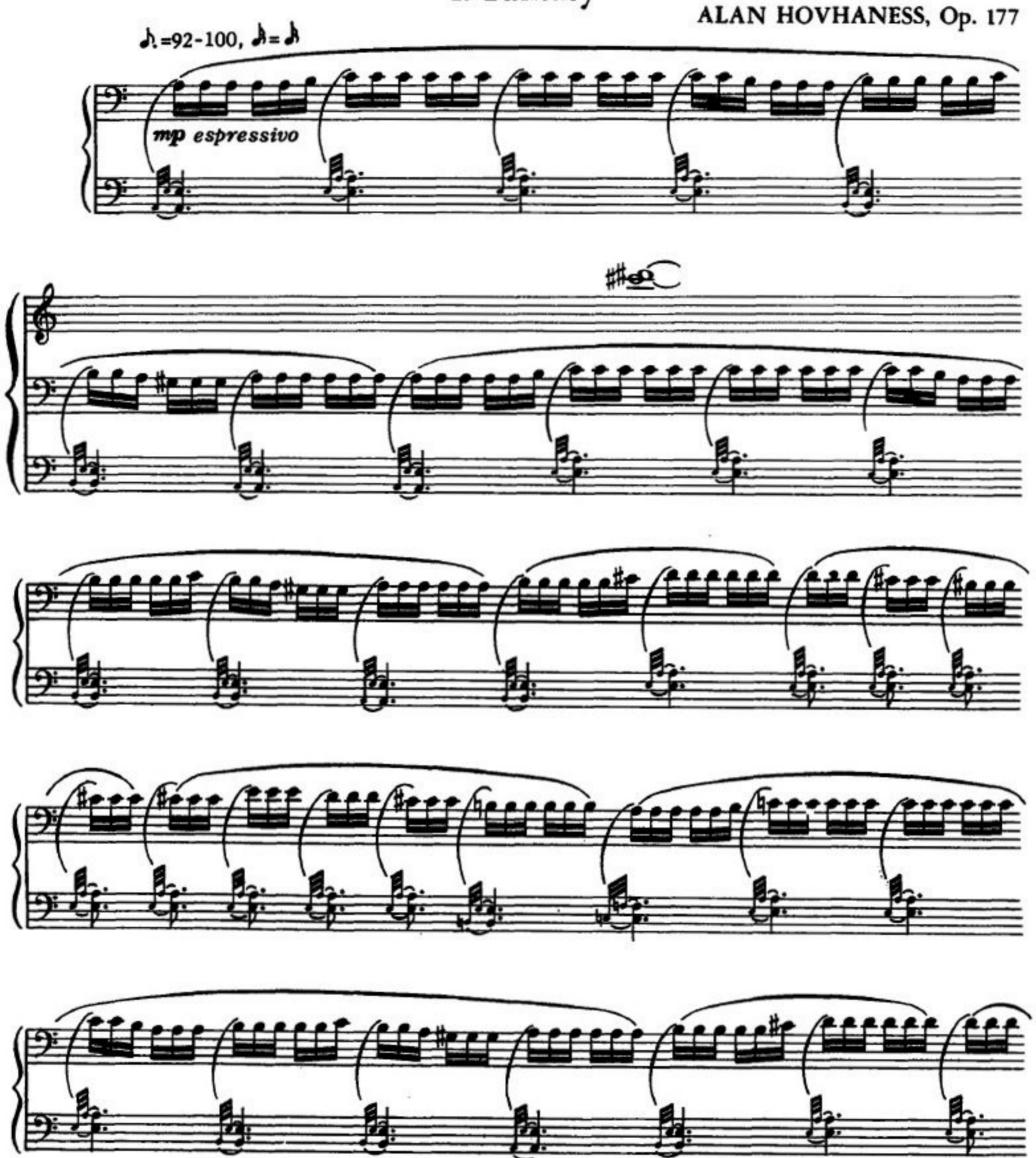
Shalimar, Opus 177, was composed in Kashmir during October 1959, after visiting the Mogul gardens and many beautiful mountains in the Himalayan regions. The fountains no longer gush forth their music and beauty in the Shalimar gardens, but the memory of their sound and visual wonder among the great Chenar trees, with steep, rugged mountains rising in the background, was in my imagination and I summed up the lost scenes during the days of Mogul grandeur. The form of the Suite, with its interludes for borders, suggests the carpet-like design of Mogul gardens.

Alan Hovhaness

SHALIMAR

Suite for Piano

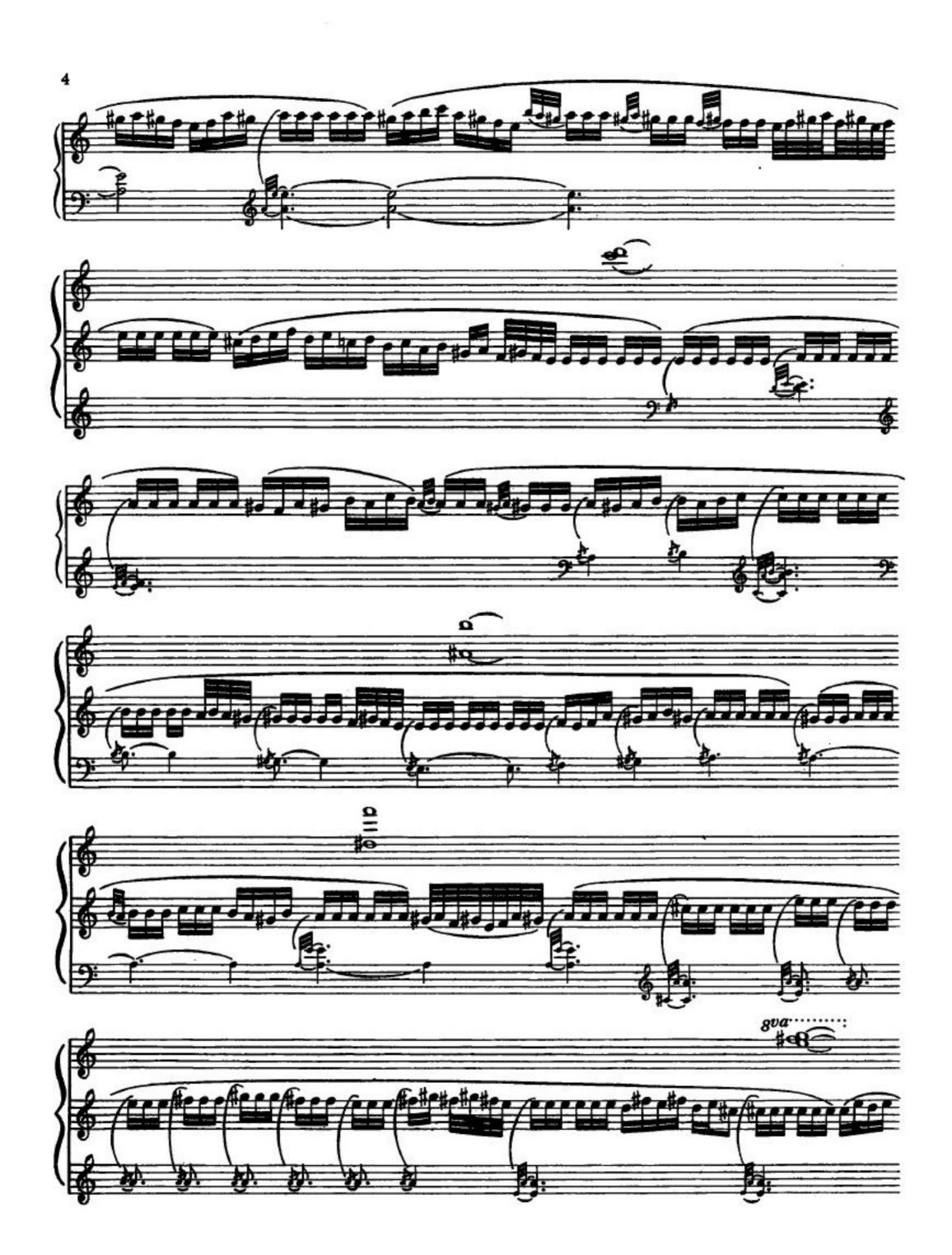
1. Fantasy

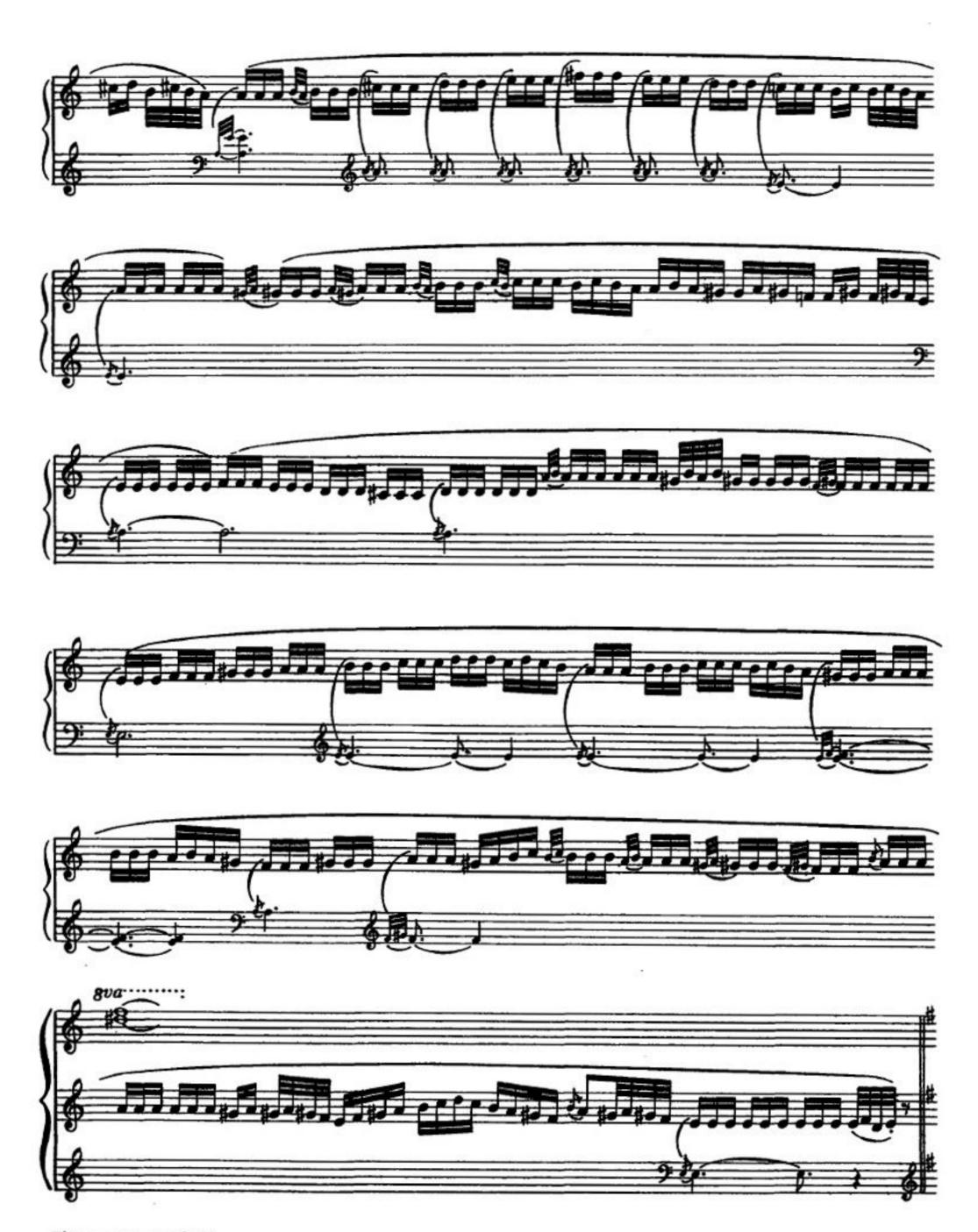


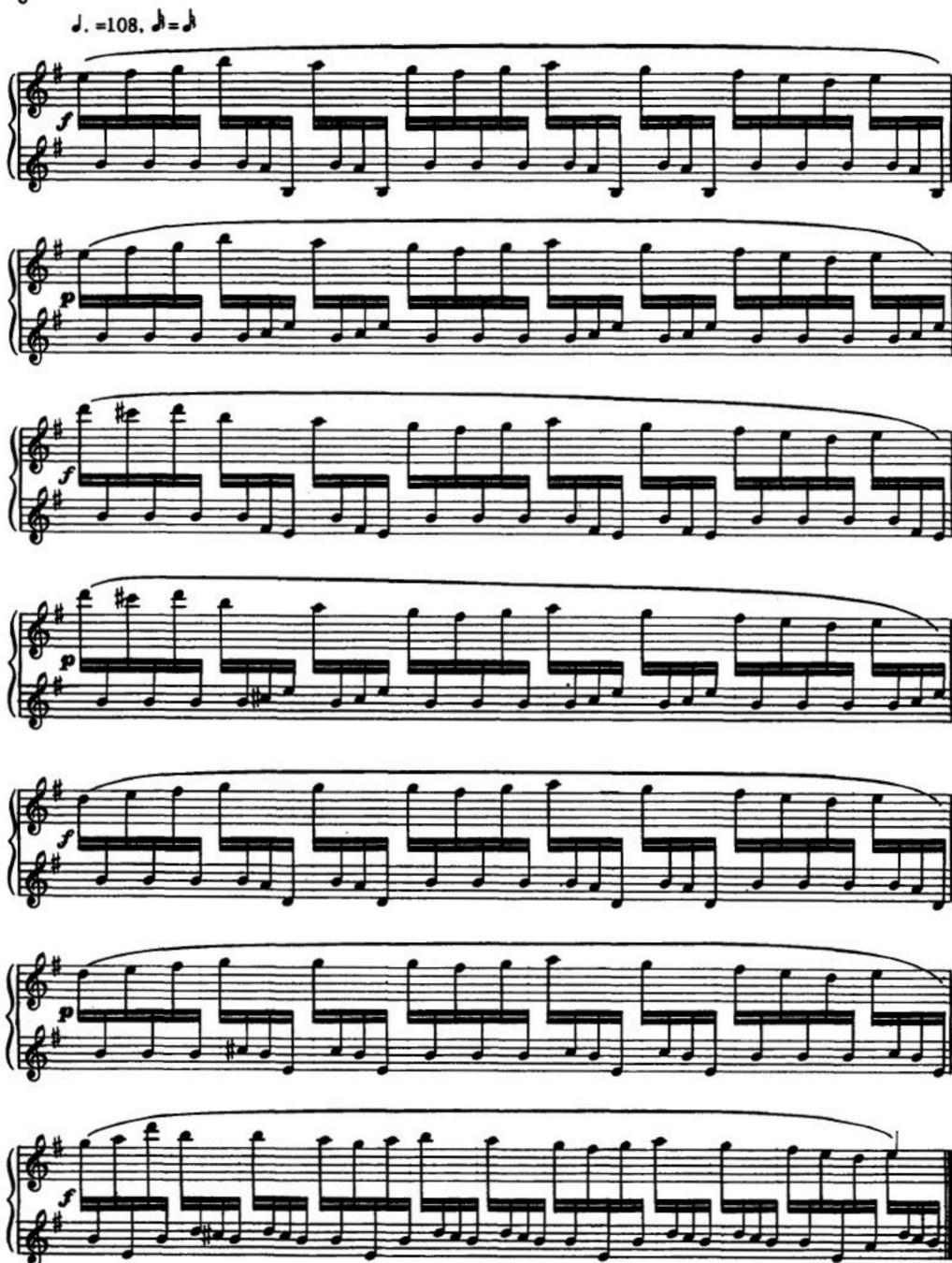




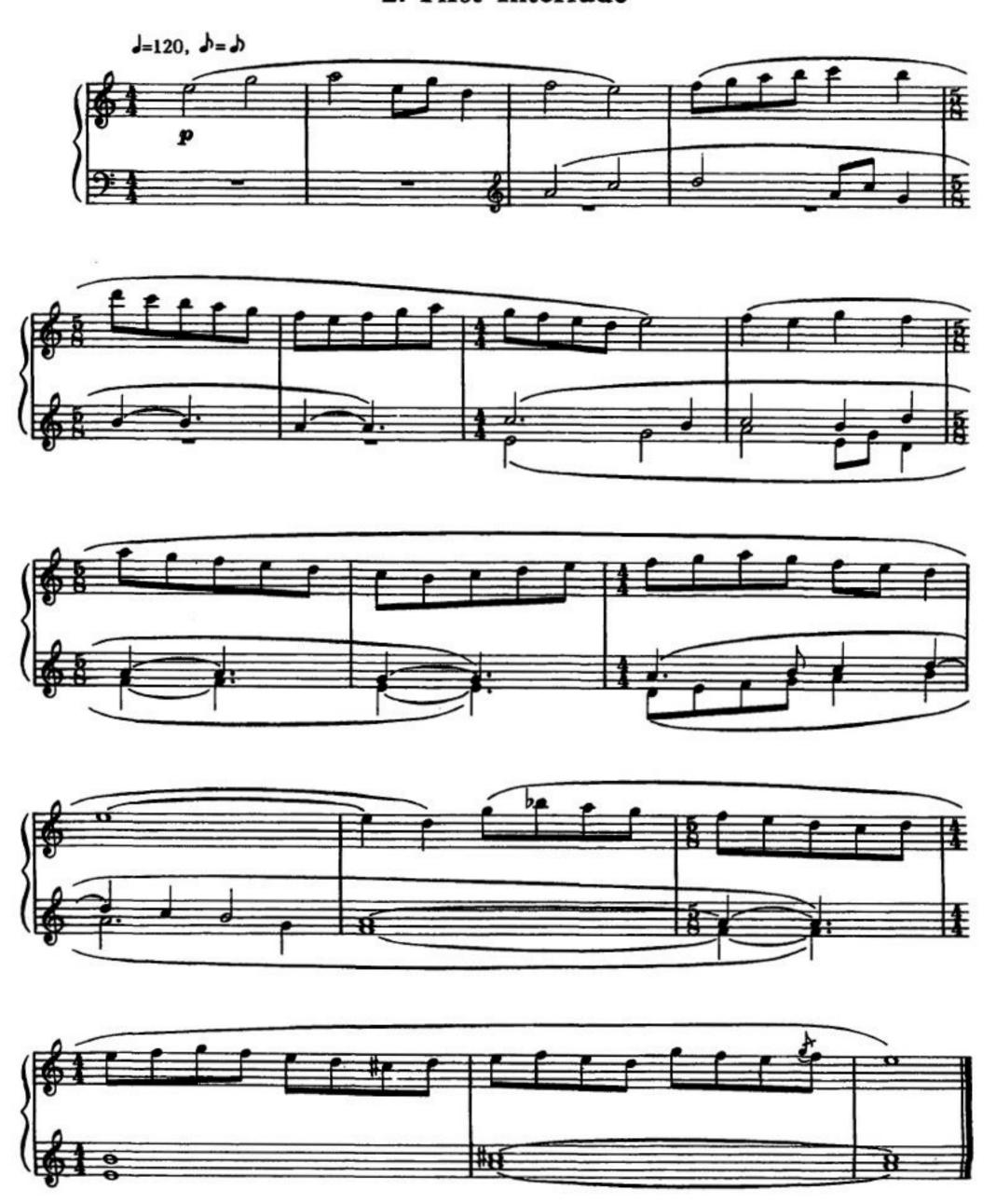
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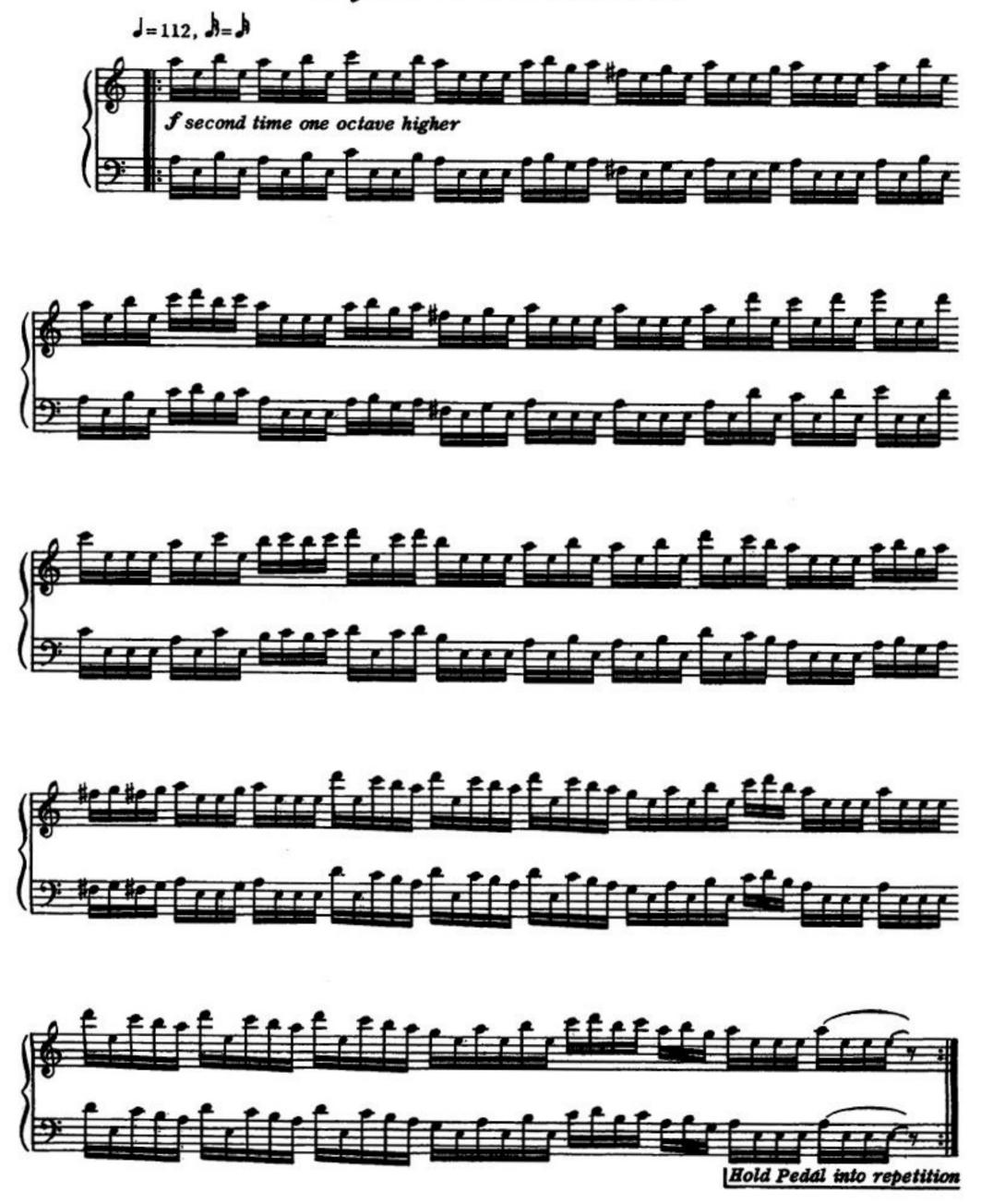


2. First Interlude



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3. Jhala of The Fountains



4. Second Interlude



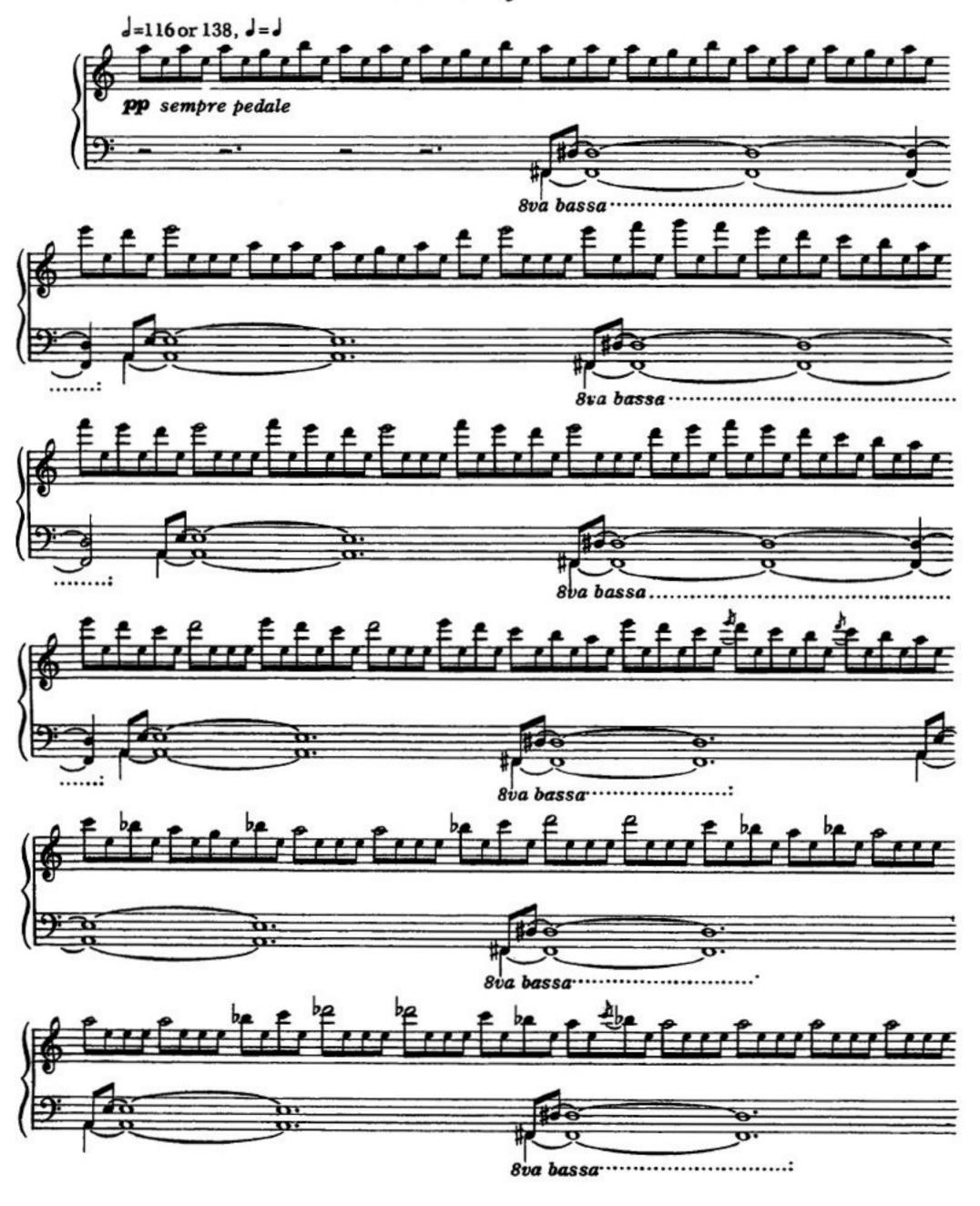
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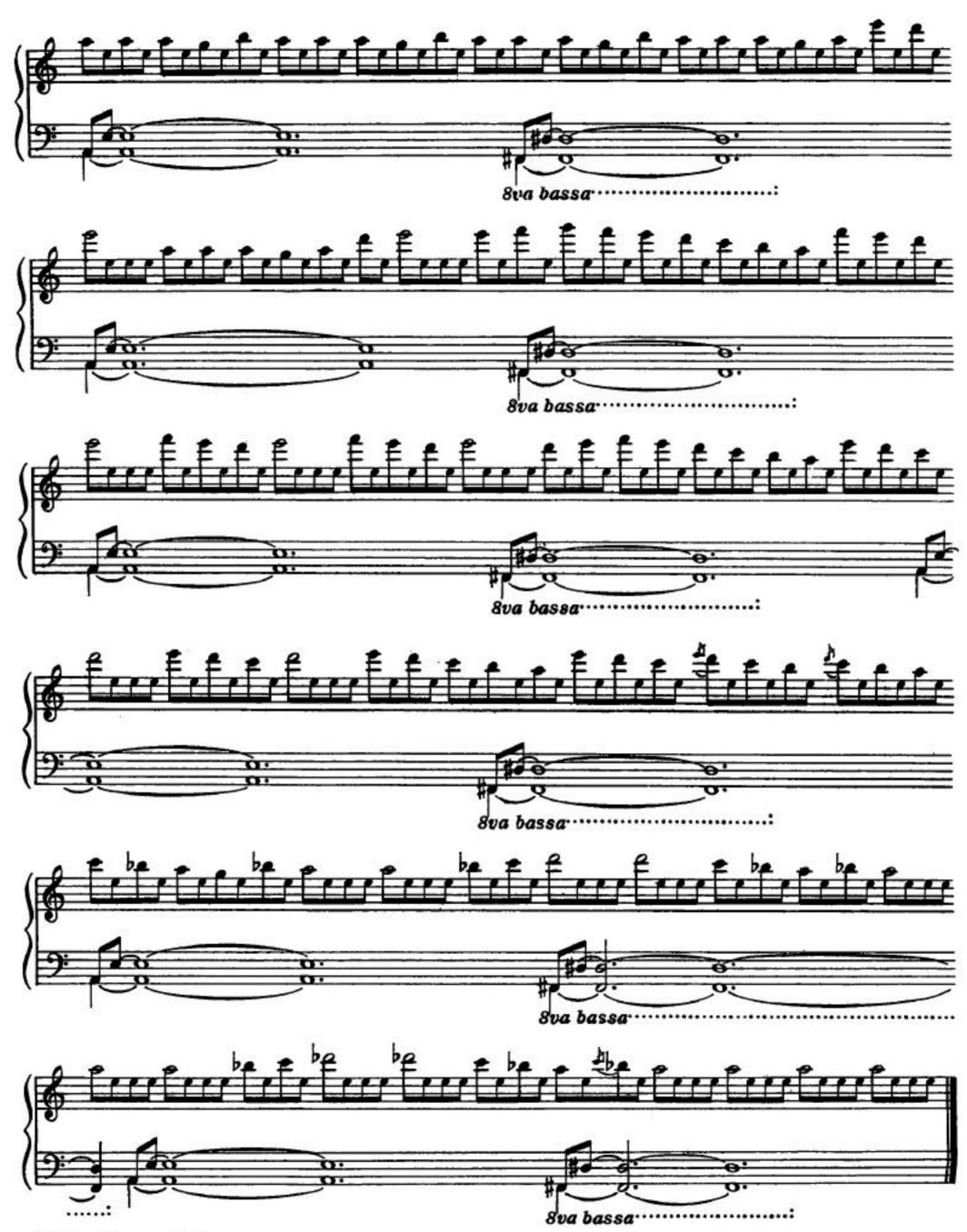
5. Jhala March





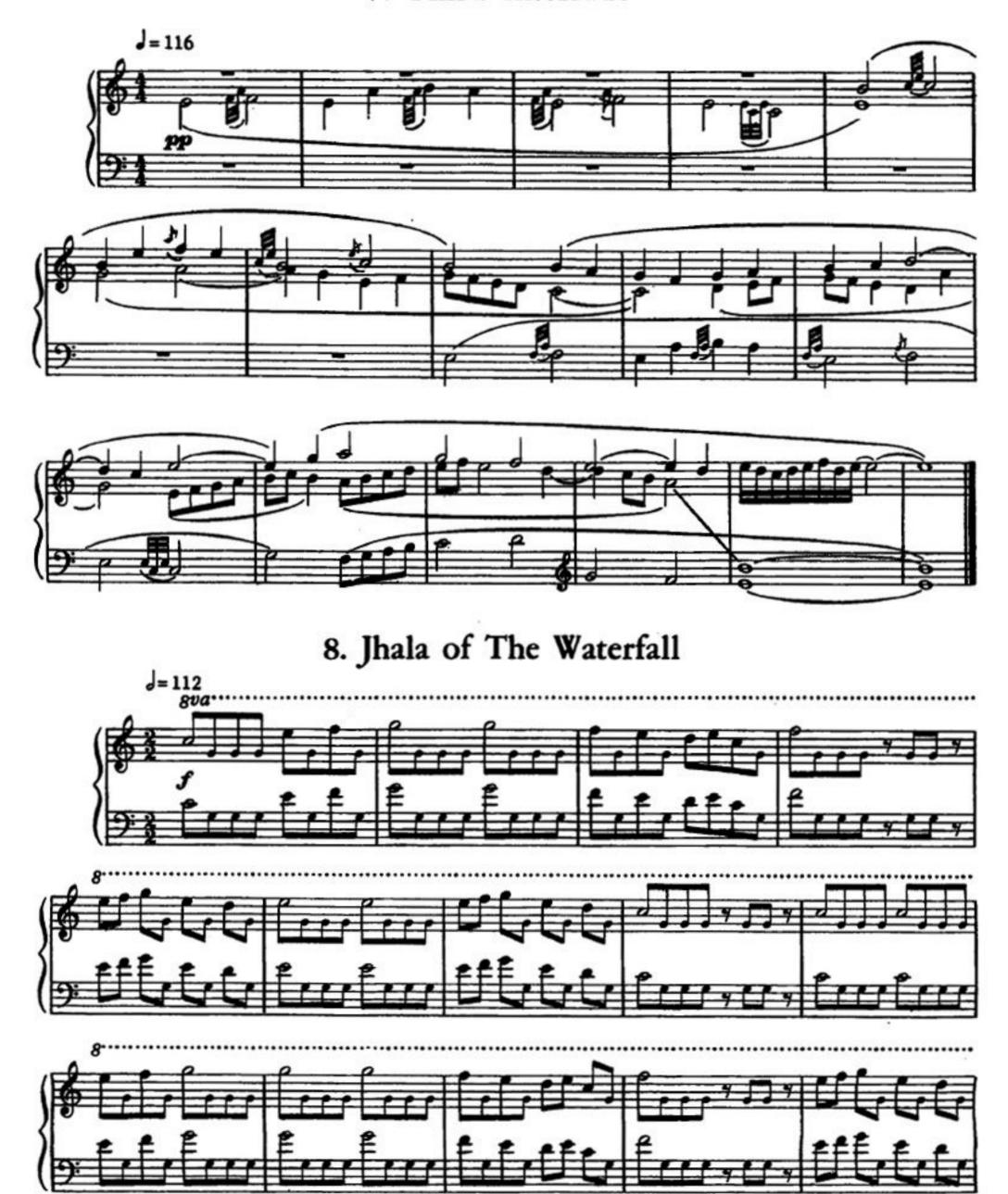
6. Rain Jhala





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7. Third Interlude





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Virgil Thomson offered an extremely perceptive estimate of the talents of Alan Hovhaness when he wrote in the New York Herald Tribune on February 8, 1947:

"He writes in the early Christian, the medieval and the modern Armenian techniques, possibly even a little in the pre-Christian manner of that ancient and cultivated people. He observes the ancient rules and imitates with modern violins a sizeable selection of near-Eastern stringed instruments. He even extends the oriental grammar of composition to include, as it may well have done in Greek times, held notes against which florid melodies expand at ease and even quintal counterpoint.

"It remains oriental and classical, nevertheless, in structure. The music is at times strophic in phraseology and emotionally continuous, never climactic. Each piece is like a long roll of hand-made wall paper. Its motionless quality is a little hypnotic. There is resemblance here, too, to the early ceremonial pieces of Erik Satie—the 'Mass For The Poor', the 'Prelude To The Heroic Gate of Heaven', and the Rosicrucian Fanfares. Its expressive function is predominently religious, ceremonial, incantory, its spiritual content of the purest. It is oriental from the right side of the railway track.

"For everyone's pleasure—and indeed Hovhaness' work is not hard for everyone to like—the high quality of this music, the purity of its inspiration, is evidenced by the extreme heauty of its melodic material (which is original material, not collected folklore) and in the perfect sweetness of taste that it leaves in the mouth. There is no vulgarity in it, nothing meretricious, silly, easy or of low intent. It brings delight to the ear and pleasure to the thought. For all its auditory complexity—for ornateness is of its essence—it is utterly simple in feeling, pure in spirit and high-minded. And for Western ears it is thoroughly refreshing. Among all our American contributions to musical art, which are many, it is one of the most curious and original, without leaning at any point on ignorance, idiosyncrasy or personal charm."

The music of Alan Hovhaness has developed richly in the eleven years since Mr. Thomson penned this tribute and yet it is still essentially serviceable in pin-pointing the strangely beautiful, individual gift of this composer. One or two points no longer seem accurate — as, for example, the estimate that Mr. Hovhaness' music is "never climactic". Mr. Hovhaness has moved on from there, but the overall approach noted by Mr. Thomson remains the same.

The composer's "orientalism" (in no way to be confused with the term so often applied to the techniques of many Russian musicians from Glinka on) has no quality of faddism about it. To begin with, it is part of his heritage through his Armeniun father. (He was born in Somerville, Massachusetts, where his futher was a chemistry professor. His mother was of Scottish extraction.) Although he was raised in a thoroughly American background and even resisted, as a child, whatever attempts his father made to help him identify with his cultural legacy, Mr. Hovhaness eventually came to it as his love of old music, art, and architecture developed antiquarian tastes. His studies of ancient Armenian (and later other near-Eastern, and then Eastern) culture were given impetus when he became organist in Boston's Armenian church and was exposed to the occasionally ageless modes and monody of traditional liturgical Armenian music. Then he began to learn a bit of the Armenian language (he is still not really proficient in it or really deeply interested to be so). He found within the language a repository of words which seemed in a sort of symbolic-poetic fashion to represent the spirit of the music and the culture which he most admires. Thus, words like "Lousadzak"—"The Coming Of Light"—and "Khaldis"—"God Of The Universe"—are attached to his music in what he has termed an acknowledgment of an influence.

The "orientalism" was a hard-won, carefully-thought-out expression, too. Mr. Hovhaness was trained in music in Boston in the usual strict, academic fashion. He studied piano with Adelaide Proctor and Heinrich Gebhard, composition at the Conservatory under Frederick Converse. By the early "Thirties (when he was in his early twenties), he had already composed an impressive body of music which had drawn not a little admiration in Boston music circles. His spiritual mentor seemed to be Sibelius and his music supposedly was marked by "a pronounced Finnish accent". He traveled off to Finland at one point and

after his return seemed even more destined to become something of "the American Sibelius". And, then he took serious stock of himself, undoubtedly aided in his decision by his growing interest in Eastern culture. He decided to destroy all of his music up to that time—a difficult decision, one imagines, since this material included no less than two ambitious symphonics and several full-length operas, over a thousand works in all. The destruction was ruthless and complete; little trace of this music exists now.

Then began the serious study of Oriental styles and techniques, the experimentation within these styles and techniques, and the attempt to fuse them with certain traditional forms of our own music. There was necessary, too, a period of "digestion", in which the materia of oriental music could be absorbed and blended so that, say, a mode from Armenian sources might be blended with a rhythmical structure from Indian sources for working within a classical western canonic form. Mr. Hovhaness' success at his task is exemplified impressively by the music which has resulted from his work. Few composers today seem so capable so consistently of making music of such real beauty, such intense personal expressiveness, such profound spiritual effect.

Once again, it seems appropriate to quote another critical estimation of Mr. Hovhaness—this time from Olin Downes' column in The New York Times on February 25, 1951. It seems to amplify certain of the thoughts just raised:

"It is the music of a creative artist, as we already know him to be, of a rather incredible and unparalleled spirit, which finds expression in music of a special fabric and style. If further testimony supplementing the findings of the past as to the potency of racial inheritance in art were needed today it would be incontestably provided here. For this music by a composer who is American-born and trained, son of an Armenian father and a Scottish mother, is completely of the East and not conceivably of the West, although a completely Western environment has surrounded its development.

"Let it be understood: one does not pretend here to estimate the ultimate value or durability of this product, but one does sense in it an awareness, or, let us say, an intuition, which goes so much farther than reason, of the holiness of nature and the glory of the world.

"If this interpretation is wide of the work, it is nevertheless a tribute to a creative musician of whatever rank his may ultimately prove to be.

"The material? It is, or has been hitherto in the music of Mr. Hovhaness that we have heard the repetition or variation of melodic lines; the polyphonic intermingling of figures and arabesques, which remind one of the continuously repeating and dissolving traceries made by a rippling stream. There is repetition and variation, but not development, or architectonies. The modal scale designs are those, in the terminology of Indian classical music, of 'ragas', and the fixed rhythmical structures are of the 'talas'. The respective patterns of ragas and talas may be combined as variously shifted.

"In ways too intricate to be described here, it is an approach characteristic of much Eastern music, and none of the music of the West, Mr. Hovhaness has delved deeply in this lore, in addition to his assimilation of the living spirit of ancient Armenian religious song."

As with the quotation from Virgil Thomson which has already been cited, this reaction by Mr. Downes cuts, in a way, to the heart of Mr. Hovhaness' music and yet it does not set completely accuratele of the oriental Be that as it may, the trends that have been noted as being contemporary to these statements have been strengthened even more in the composer's more recent music. He has been attempting to find within certain older Indian and other Eastern musics similarities to the music of early Europe on up to the days of the troubadours. He has identified himself more and more deeply with classical Western forms. The influence of his intensive study of Renaissance polyphony is beginning to show clearly in his work. He seems to be effecting the fusion of East and West in a fashion or style which might be termed "neo-Archaic." And yet, it would be wrong to think of this fusion as evolving from strictly applied intellectual techniques. Ideas and craft work with Hovhaness only to a certain point. Then, a decade ago as now, his strangely-informed, uninhibited spirit takes over.