



Carnegie Hill Concerts

June 22, 2021

12:00 PM

**Church of the Advent Hope
111 E 87th Street, New York, NY**

Carnegie Hill Concerts Presents: Christian Dachez

Carnegie Hill Concerts Chamber Players:

Nuiko Wadden, Harp
Stephen Gosling, Piano
Conrad Harris, Violin
Pauline Kim Harris, Violin

Program:

Christian Dachez confides that he is obsessed with the « note » : the musical and the sensitive can express themselves in restricted areas of the sound space, thus in an economy of words. Only the directional movement that infuses emotion and favors the moments counts. He considers that every work is born from the mutation of the pre-existing elements of the sound matter, referring to Kandisky's Green Tree : his work is only the representation of a single work.

Mainly, as regards to these pieces , my music focuses on a single note or interval variations process but it occurs that I refer to literature and painting in quite a number of other pieces...Each word is music through his color...

So Dreaming for Violin and Harp (2018), Premiere

« I will make you know the most beautiful gardens of the earth »...
A few notes which obsessed my mind ...but so many parasites to remove.
...Dreaming... dreaming...do only dreaming!

Quartz for Violin (2016), Premiere

« In deafness and intoxication of Humans, the stone freezes his perpetual look, his reassuring face and diffuses by his brightness his most rebel indifference ».

This piece is built with A- string out of tone as the nature where there is always something wrong or missing.

Ups and Downs for Two Violins (2015), Premiere

This piece is an entertainment in my work and add to my soloist and chamber music pieces with violin concerto. It's a break in my compositions, a breathing.

Please, do make playful and mischievous the piece!

Les Bles Brûles for Violin and Piano (2009), World Premiere

"Boried in the wheats, I looked at this piece of morning sky which opened to me.

There is no need to know it took root in my mind...until to this day...like a revelation. A light pure and clear, obstinately limpid but banally blue...I breathed in, I stared wide-eyed... Was it possible?
Something had just got me in trouble flunging in blue sky an urgent desire of writing."