

THE AUSTRALIAN

TIME & TIDE

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Sydney Festival

Mini gems of the New Simplicity

THE Australian Chamber Orchestra has been holding its own little festival within the Sydney Festival and, like most things this orchestra tackles, it has done it with style.

The venue has been a new one to me: the Great Hall of the Sydney Church of England Girls Grammar School. A beautifully preserved neo-gothic church-turned-school-hall tucked away just behind the colourful sleaze of William Street where the ladies of the night ply their trade.

Church architecture is not one of the fields of expertise, but the house of worship appears unusual in that its central area is divided from the side galleries not by walls but by slender wooden pillars. This makes it a pleasantly open space, in which everyone can enjoy both the sound of the orchestra and the colourful, diffuse lighting from the stained-glass windows.

And the sounds are good. The acoustic is very clear and well-balanced with only a slight touch of hardness emanating from all that wood and stone. There is traffic noise from William Street but it does not intrude the way

The main subject of this festival within a festival¹ has been the music of Arvo Paert, the Estonian composer who belongs

Australian Chamber Orchestra
Christian Lindberg,
trombone. Sydney Festival.
SCEGGS Great Hall.

to the very loose category sometimes known as the New Simplicity. The name comes, as you would imagine, from the tendency of these composers to turn their backs on complex musical structures.

Paert himself is a master craftsman of musical miniatures, little jewels that explore music no more than one aspect of music and do it with means that sound almost archaic, yet always seem to have a touch of subtle originality.

The Sydney Festival invited Paert to write two new pieces for these ACO concerts and he obliged with two reworkings of existing scores — a practice he seems particularly keen on.

The pieces were also tailored to the needs of the orchestra, which included the ever-astonishing Danish trombone virtuoso Christian Lindberg. The most interesting of these "world premieres" that we heard on Monday night was a reworking of a choral piece,

De Profundis, for trombone, wind and percussion. This, in a short spasm, and with wonderfully imaginative scoring, managed to suggest both the spiritual depths implied by the use of the biblical text and the sense of possible redemption.

The other new piece, *Pari Intervallom*, was a little less successful. Here Lindberg and soloist Catherine McCormick (clarinet) played a kind of very slow chorale, repeated long notes over a drone background of other longer notes. The problem I found with this was simply that the chorale, being so strung out, was hard to distinguish as a melody. Other Paert pieces heard at the two concerts included *Silouans Song*, a singing miniature in the style of Schubert's *Lieder ohne Worte*, many beautiful short pieces, the *Canthus in Memory of Benjamin Britten*, in which the string orchestra takes up the task of amplifying and expanding the sounds of a single tubular bell, and *Fratres*, perhaps Paert's best known work, this time in a version for trombone and strings.

Lindberg was very much to the fore in both concerts, offering typically daidai performances of Berio's *Sequenza*, Folke Rabe's *Basta* and Sandstrom's *Bocejos de la Mancha*, all of which fea-

tured every trick of the trombonist's art, including humming and blowing at the same time to produce a kind of bizarre counterpoint.

He also played medieval dances on the sackbut (an early trombone) and the melody of Gregorian chants on the modern trombone, besides popping up at the very end for an encore, again on the sackbut.

There was some more conventional fare on offer as well, however. The ACO's young director, Richard Tognetti brought out his fine arrangement of Szymanowski's String Quartet No.2, and there was a stunningly beautiful orchestration of the slow movement of Schubert's *Death and the Maiden* quartet.

The first concert opened with Biber's extrovert *La Pascha* and followed with three even more extrovert: *Capriccio Stravagante* by Farina: there were typically supple performances of Handel's Grand Concerto in D major Op 6 and Sandor Veress's *Four Transylvanian Dances* — and the whole thing ended with Haydn's unusual *Symphony No. 100*, in which a strenuous adagio is the first and by far the most substantial of the movements. Close to ideal festival fare.

■ Laurie Strachan



Imaginative: Danish trombone virtuoso Christian Lindberg

The Sydney Morning Herald

SYDNEY FESTIVAL

Monday, January 22, 1996

Trombone slides to front

WHAT kept this over-long and oddly constituted program, in which the Australian Chamber Orchestra presented for the Sydney Festival on Thursday, on the rails of enjoyment was chiefly the brilliant virtuosity of Swedish trombonist Christian Lindberg.

The rapid slide action which he used on a 17th-century sackbut without in any way compromising the accuracy of staccato notes during three anonymous solo dances written in 1475 showed

MUSIC

BY FRED BLANKS

Australian Chamber Orchestra, SCEGGS Great Hall, January 18

one extreme of his historic span; the other was demonstrated with every iota of the necessary wit and sleight-of-mouth, requiring virtually simultaneous singing and trombone-playing, in *Sequenza V* by Berio.

Between Anon and Berio came two pieces by Arvo Paert, the Estonian composer living in

Berlin who has become a cult figure. *Fratres* unfolds variations, some quiet, others hectoring, over a drone; *Pari Intervallom* is a simple, beautiful neo-Bach chorale. Rapt intensity marked these performances.

The concert began with *Battalia* (1673) by Biber and *Capriccio Stravagante* (1626) by Farina. Far more satisfying were the *Four Transylvanian Dances* by Veress and Richard Tognetti's string orchestra arrangement of the String Quartet No 2 (1927) by Szymanowski.

Versatile trombonist dazzles crowd, showing stars can be made of brass

By KIP RICHARDSON

Special writer, The Oregonian

Quick, name a famous trombonist. No one leaps to mind? Well, the next time it comes up, here's the one to remember:

Christian Lindberg.

Fans of the instrument are already well aware of Lindberg. His numerous recordings and relentless international touring make him a veritable one-man campaign to raise the status of one of the most underappreciated instruments in the orchestra.

According to his bio, Lindberg is the only trombonist in the world who devotes himself completely to solo work.

After hearing him perform with the Oregon Symphony Sunday night, it's not surprising. In Lindberg's hands, the slinkiest of brass instruments becomes beautifully suited to a starring role.

If one could bottle Lindberg's sound, it would probably taste similar to cognac. Rich and round with intoxicating depth, Lindberg's tone easily carried over the top of the symphony. And, as a soloist, he proved that the trombone is incredibly versatile.

His reading of George Walker's Concerto for Trombone and Orchestra, written in 1957, ranged from lyrical and understated in the second movement to aggressive and bold, with sharp bursts of syncopated color lacing the final *allegro*.

Too angular and jagged to be conventionally beautiful, the work's considerable charm lay in the twists

MUSIC REVIEW

Oregon Symphony

PROGRAM: Walker: Trombone Concerto; (Michael) Haydn: Trombone Concerto; Saint-Saëns: Organ Symphony No. 3

WHERE: Arlene Schnitzer Concert Hall, 1037 S.W. Broadway

REPEATS: 8 p.m. Monday, 7:30 p.m. Tuesday

TICKETS: \$10.50-\$48, available through the Symphony box office (228-1353) or Ticketmaster (224-4400)

"

In Lindberg's hands, the slinkiest of brass instruments becomes beautifully suited to a starring role.

"

maestro DePreist applauding at its conclusion.

The program closed with Camille Saint-Saëns' rousing Symphony No. 3, the "Organ Symphony." This is the kind of sonic treat that audiences and musicians revel in.

Throughout, DePreist achieved an exquisite balance between the strings and the organ, especially in the quiet 2nd movement. The strings even held their own when the organ let out all the stops for the thunderous closing section.

While the Saint-Saëns is pretty bombastic at times, it showcased the orchestra's sound, which gets more impressive each year.

The first regular concert of the Oregon Symphony's 100th anniversary season, the program began with a heartfelt salute to two retiring symphony players: Harold Lawrence, a cellist who played with the symphony for 30 years; and Randall Vemer, a popular viola player whose career was cut short by a rare neurological condition.

Blowing his own patent

The fax machine was the only part of the rambling apartment high on Stockholm's Valhallavägen over which my prying eyes were forbidden to wander. I could pan over the piles of laundry for four children, the wallpaper-jigsaw of their paintings, the old Swedish tiled stove. But this machine was out of bounds. It had just yielded the formula for a revolutionary type of trombone valve: the definitive Christian Lindberg model is about to be patented.

The instrument itself has never quite recovered from Lindberg's assault on it when he was 17. From a school Dixieland band, Lindberg descended into the Stockholm Opera pit — orchestras were where trombones lived in those days. After a year he climbed out and decided he would either have to quit music altogether, or go his own way. He packed his trombone, studied in London and Los Angeles, then came home and won the Nordic Soloists' Biennale.

MUSIC: Hilary Finch meets the trombonist who has invented an instrument to meet his needs

Lindberg was snapped up by the BIS record company, and a worldwide search for repertoire for the trombone began. He found and published lost concertos by Mo-

zart's father and by Michael Haydn. Within 15 years, too, more than 50 new works had been composed specially for Lindberg.

Of course, a brave and ever-expanding new world of brass virtuosos needed not only new composers but new, more flexible instruments too — which is where the secret-formula valve comes in. Lindberg has already experimented with different metals and a new mouthpiece: now the complicated maze of plumbing, invented in the 1830s to help with low notes, is being replaced by a single, curving valve, manipulated into gear-change by one speedy thumb-click.

"The fewer the bends, the straighter the instrument, the clearer the sound," Lindberg explains. "It's as simple as that. What I have done is to try



Christian Lindberg: have
trombone, will experiment

to restore the unique, divine voice of the pre-valve trombone, while retaining the flexibility of the valve."

The new Christian Lindberg trombone, set to be the Rolls-Royce of the instrument, will be tried out at the weekend in Birmingham's two-week Sounds of Sweden festival. Tomorrow's world premiere of a piece commissioned by Iannis Xenakis in his 75th birthday year, for Lindberg and the eight marimbas of the Swedish percussion ensemble Kroumata, will be followed on Sunday by another festival premiere, Jan Sandström's *Cantos de la Mancha*.

Sandström, Lindberg's closest collaborator, is the man who changed the trombone into a Harley-Davidson in the *Motorbike Concerto* of 1989, a musical experience once heard — and seen — never forgotten. *Cantos* is a new 15-minute concerto which is a pocket version of the 35-minute *Don Quixote de la Mancha* to be premiered by the BBC Scottish Symphony Orchestra next month.

In *Cantos de la Mancha* Lindberg frequently has to sing and play at the same time, and does one or two other things besides. "By the end, I really feel that I have been a human being," he says. "I have made all the mistakes that are not allowed for a soloist, I have thrown everything off, done it all, revealed everything." Birmingham may never be the same again.

• Xenakis's *Xylos*, tomorrow; Sandström's *Cantos de la Mancha*, Sunday; both at 7.30pm, Adrian Boult Hall, Birmingham (0121-212 3333)



Den overdådige basunist Christian Lindberg som solist hos ASO i aften.

Foto: Henrik Bo

Suveræn

*Beethoven og Michael Haydn.
Christian Lindberg,
basunsolist.
Owain Arwel Hughes,
dirigent.
Aalborg Symfoniorkester.
Vor Frue Kirke, Aalborg*

■ Aftenens oplevelse var basunisten Christian Lindberg som en overdådig solist i Haydns basunkoncert. Altså ikke den Haydn, men broderen Michael, der i samtiden skal have overgået den store Franz Joseph, hvad kirkemusikken angår, og hvis basunkoncert var

fuldt på højde med i hvert fald visse af broderens solokoncerter.

Lindberg var teknisk suveræn, Vor Frue Kirke var et godt rum at blæse basun i, og i denne friske og musikantiske musik fik sommerpublikummet en meget fin oplevelse. Som kulmination forenede slutsatsen på ganske raffineret vis solisten og orkestrets første-hornist Erik Nielsen i fyrligt og flot duetspil.

Omkring solokonerten spillede orkestret og dets chefdirigent Owain Arwel Hughes Beethoven, »Eg-

Koncert

mont«-ouverturen og Symfoni nr. 1. Sund, geding og ret velklingende Beethoven var det, men det forekom som om kombinationen Beethoven-Hughes-ASO ikke helt tændte ved denne lejlighed.

Publikum var glædeligt ungdommeligt. Nye lyttende begyndte her, så det ud til, og aftenen var ingen dårlig oplevelse for ubefæstede koncertgængere, selv om det kun var Haydn-koncerten og Lindbergs basunspil, der kom helt op at ringe.

Peder Kaj Pedersen

Two new concertos receiving their premieres prove that innovative music lasts long after the gimmicks fade, writes Mary Miller

Fathers of invention

THE statistics are chilling: 30 per cent of *Scotsman* readers pay attention to rock and pop, 13.2 per cent to jazz, and 24.6 per cent – oh shucks! – to classical music. But the figures don't shake gently, this week, as two instruments regarded by the serious people as ducklings, and the more imaginative as swans, give the premieres of works which fall into no easy category.

Trombonist Christian Lindberg, photographed frequently in Brandoque pose in leathers and astride his motorbike, has the look of a Harley Davidson, but the sound of the image of the sombre concert artist. He is in Scotland – sorry you 20 miles from the bike is not – to give, with the Scottish Chamber Orchestra, the UK première of Toru Takemitsu's *Fantasma/Cantos II*, first heard in Minneapolis with the St Paul's Chamber Orchestra, who commissioned it for an international trombone seminar.

The leathers and bike photographs, hardly appropriate to this meditative fantasy, date from a previous première when Lindberg played his Danish friend Jan Sand-

stroem's *Motorbike Concerto* – Sandstroem portrayed the trombone as a modern day Ulysses, the bike being the means of travel between the work's movements. Lindberg explains, somewhat gravely – for all his musical intensity, his habitual smile bears a great beaming smile – that he gave the première wearing evening dress "but we agreed that it wasn't entirely appropriate".

This may all sound alarmingly posey, a stunt designed to attract a different audience – to attempt to address, if you like, the kind of statistics which so alarm this writer. But Lindberg is no lover of the contrived, and while he enthuses about the natural fusion of classical music with its folk roots, combinations with rock or pop music can leave him uneasy, partly because they need to be presented with high gloss pretension by those whose credibility as performers, in the first place, is less than sound.

While Lindberg loves to perform pieces which involve an element of theatre – a second Sandstroem concerto presents the trombone soloist as Don Quixote – he is equally evangelical about "the absolute stillness of a performance, where the audience must not be disturbed when

they listen". In the Takemitsu work, while his body language clearly describes his own utter absorption with the music, he stands, poised, like a diver on a high board.

The work is surprising from a composer whose music one associates with the quiver of near-still landscape, of falling insect-like movement, of water ruffled only by falling blossom. Here, the mood is overtly sexual, with wavy glissandos, with orchestration which growls and purrs. But Lindberg explains that he wanted to honour his father, an amateur jazz player, mesmerised by the radio and listening to American dance music. On hearing Lindberg play, after a long and serious recital, a Tommy Dorsey encore (the classic *I'm Getting Sentimental Over You*), he agreed to write a concerto, saying he wanted to write "about the trombone" which reflected Lindberg's wonderful sense of melody line. And astonishingly, he has the "sentimental" tone weave through the work like a lazy, burnished thread.

Although the music has all the fastidious Takemitsu traits – the minute attention to detail, the trajectory and the sense of lines drawn with

a one-haired brush – and, characteristically, Takemitsu himself takes the title of landscape – the piece is light, bouncy, witty, and of course, deeply sentimental. And Lindberg loves it. He loves Takemitsu for the uniqueness of his voice, one which argues in its persuasive way across the boundaries of musical expression.

Saxophonist Martin Robertson and composer Mark Anthony Turnage at Music College – Turnage also claims that he wanted that particular provocative and louche sound in his music – have been close friends. Robertson took up the ophophone at 11 "because I knew my school needed a lead alto for the big band". Turnage, currently Composer in Association with English National Opera, is the antithesis of the deadly and sterile "English" school of composition which, to the outsider, appears to harbour a curious and deliberately uncommunicative exclusivity. His music quite unconsciously incorporates jazz into its idiom, and as such, the saxophone sings along. His opera *Greek* triumphed at the Edinburgh Festival in 1988, despite its staging in the austerity of Leith Theatre, and a period as resident

composer with the City of Birmingham Symphony Orchestra, a typically imaginative Simon Rattle appointment, produced an amazing stream of invention.

So around 50 scores, the instrument has furnished. That a concerto emerged in 1994 is to his Scottish premiere tonight at the Tramway seems inevitable. Robertson, his dedicatee, greeted it with some relief – "It's a proper grown-up work: we have all this *salon* of French pieces which glitter and dazzle, but at last Turnage has produced something profound for us, certainly the greatest English work for the instrument this century."

The piece called *Your Rocking Chair* like Takemitsu, the terms connoisseur/symphony are alien to Turnage, who is based on the Samuel Beckett monologue, where an old woman recalls her life. But it is also a work deeply personal to Robertson, its integral lullaby being written for his firstborn son. Robertson sees the solo saxophone as "placed somewhere outside the work, almost as an observer of its journey" and says that such is the music's depth and intensity that the work could stand alone, even without the solo line. He

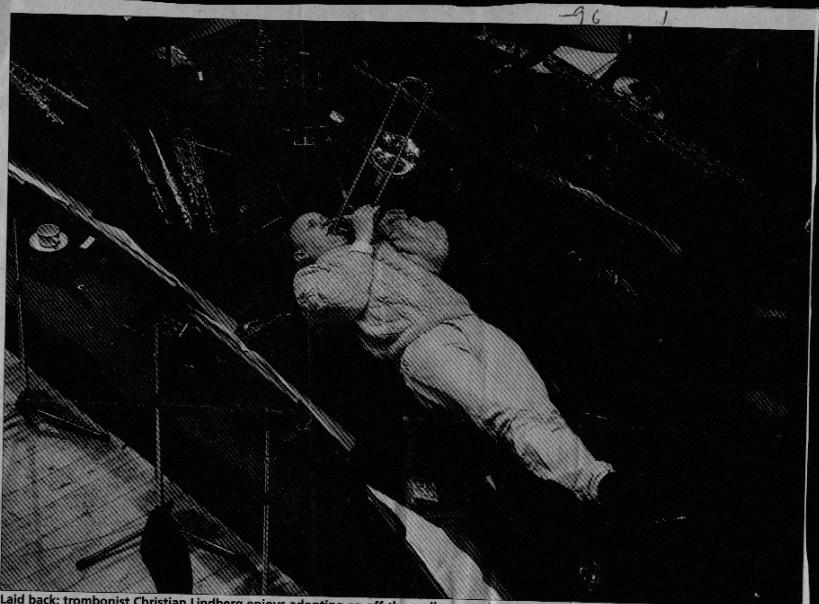
says: "It is a work of Catharsis – the instrument has grown through all Turnage's music, to emerge as a mature, considering adult."

And he knows that the writing of the work has in some way shaken Turnage, who, he says, has "worried incredibly" about its evolution. The saxophone plays throughout, not Robertson stresses, as virtuoso composition, but with a kind of yearning passion. The adagio work, clearly demands entirely grown-up emotions.

So, these two exotic instrumental birds will spread their wings, to beat about the feild air of the concert hall and to stir up a conventional sound world into fresh resonance. Elvis Costello may croon with the Brodsky String Quartet, Vanessa Mae may exhort Paganini; their audience, or designer, remains little. But *re*-invention, re-invention which honor the soul of the instrument, whether bongo, violin or vibraphone, can enhance our listening. *Mark* time, the statistics will prove it.

□ Mark Anthony Turnage's concerto with BBCSSO, Glasgow Tramway, 7.30pm.

Toru Takemitsu's concerto with the SCO, Queen's Hall, Edinburgh, Saturday, 7.45pm.



リン・ベル・イ・イギリス
トロ・ボーン・協奏曲集



キング●KKCC2172・2800円
演奏●クリスティアン・リンドベルイ由、グラン
ト・ルヴェリン指揮 BBCウェールズ・ナショ
ナル交響楽団

曲目●ゴードン・ジェイコブ（トロ・ボーン・
ン・協奏曲）エルガー・ハワース（同）
デレク・ブルジョワ（同）

メモ●作曲後しばらく、机の中でオクラ

になつていたハワースの協奏曲。王立歌
劇場の団員時代（1983年）に書かれ、
「オペラのピットで吹いていた作曲家の

影響が入り交じり、仲間たちには恥ずか
しくて教えられなかつた」と彼自身が語
る曲は、しかしP.J.BEの編曲と指揮で

名をはせた人物の手によるだけあって、
メロディーとオーケストレーションの才

に富む。ハワースに直談判して発掘初演
にこぎつけたリン・ベル・イ・イ・が、またイイ
独奏を聴かせる。綴録樂章の前に置かれ

た実に2分50秒ものソロ・カデンツア
を、残響音の案配も秀逸な録音の中、い
ささかも「長すぎる」感を与えて歌い
ぬく。これを名人ならではの芸ですよ。

一枚の白眉はジェイコブ。冒頭の長丁
場の人念なフレーディングとヴィブラート
のコントロール。第1樂章主部のテーマ
の演奏設計。どれをとっても解釈は自然
で、音は無理なく鳴り切る。共演オケも
特筆ものだ。ブルジョワの曲は耳あたり
よく、しかしそれ以上の内容は薄い。

蛇足を一言。リン・ベル・イ・イ・が
とても似合う男ですね（他意はない）。



Trombonist Christian Lindberg:

“... by the time I was 10

I stayed at home from school and pretended to be ill to be able to listen to the Beatles the whole day.”

Christian Lindberg has been haled for his ability “to make his instrument do everything musically that a Pertman or a Pavarotti can do on his.”

Lindberg was born in Sweden and studied at the Stockholm Academy of Music. In 1984 he graduated and made his debut with the Stockholm Philharmonic Orchestra and went on, in 1984, to win the Frank Martin Prize in Utrecht, his first of many awards.

One of Christian Lindberg's pieces for “Solisten Of The Year” 1997* Christian Lindberg has premiered many works composed for him. His first recording, 1984's *The Virtuous Trombone*, was a critical and commercial hit and led to more than 100 performances in his repertory ranging from early baroque to a later disc of Jan Sandström's *Motorcycle concerto*.

This interview was done in Vancouver in February 1997.

Swedish Press: Have you always been musically inclined?

Christian Lindberg: When I was six I started becoming a Beatles maniac. I was so impressed by the Beatles that by the time I was 10 I had to leave from school and pretend to be ill to be able to listen to the Beatles the whole day. I started to play drums and then I played trumpet. I wanted to play other things. I started piano which I thought was not my thing either and then I heard a family friend who was a painter and a fantastically good teacher. And the trombone became my thing. My parents had nothing to do with music. They were painting artists. That's probably why I got such a strange instrument. And my brother plays the flute.

Interview.



Christian Lindberg in motorcycle gear for a performance of the Trombone Concerto Short Ride on a Motorbike at the Vancouver Orpheum together with conductor Sergio Consalvi who drove a motorcycle helmet.

SP: What's special about the trombone?

CL: It's many things. First of all it has some really nice range. You can play it from very soft up to the loudest noise you can ever think of. And in between you have all these colours, all these possibilities. And then it's history is very interesting too. The first trombones were made only in the 13th-14th century. But it is believed that they existed earlier before this. At this time they were experimenting with lengthening and shortening the tubes in the south of Germany near Austria.

SP: Are there not enough compositions for the trombone?

CL: There are fantastic Haydn trombone concertos from the 18th century, also by Leopold Mozart. But still I have to say I had to do a lot of research and I now have over 200 pieces in my repertoire. The problem is that trombone compositions died out in the last century so there is a break in the literature. There is something that is kept very solidly so it will take time to build up. But in the trombone concerto by Launy Grondahl, for example, you have a fantastic romantic trombone concerto that shows that there are no limitations on the instrument.

SP: What's special about the trombone?

CL: I've had over 50 trombone concertos

written for me by the greatest composers of all time. Some big names who wrote for me and of course I want to continue the whole tradition quite a lot.

In 30 years when you go back and these pieces have become classical, there is going to be a completely different idea about this instrument. One of the classic things is the *Short Ride on a Motorbike* by Jan Sandström. He is our Sibelius. For the first time we have our Sibelius. For the first time we have our creativity. He is 42 and I met him in 1986 during the Nordic days in Iceland. We were having dinner together at the hotel where we were staying. We discussed this issue a lot and we got on so well together that Jan started writing this piece for me and he worked on it for three years. The initial idea was that I was a globe trotter and as I described myself as a globe trotter he put my stories into music. But he didn't know how to connect the whole piece, he didn't know what form or shape to use. And then I showed him how a motorcycle concert could work.

And then he knew how to connect the whole piece. So I'm going around the world on a motorcycle. I have played this piece over 300 times so it is the most frequently performed Scandinavian piece of the 90s.

Sandström based the piece on a concerto based on Don Quixote and it has the same success rate. The narration is a part of the piece but it is a mixture of music theatre and concert. I have the narration in 10 languages.

SP: What's your favourite music?

CL: I am of course still a Beatles fan. And I love all the classical composers from the beginning to the end. Bach is right now my favourite. Everyone who has created music is great and I think the Beatles are a part of that. They are really history and a lot of contemporary serious composers think that too.

SP: If you were forced to take up another instrument what would it be?

CL: I would be a conductor. I was forced away from the trombone. I have tried it a couple of times. It comes very naturally to me but it's a profession that takes a long time to learn and I would rather stay with the one I have. There are a lot of artists in my age group who are starting to build up a conducting career. I won't be one of them.

SP: Do you have any visual associations when you play?

CL: I don't try to see anything else but with music I like living in a world by itself. It's something you cannot see. It is so fascinating that to give it colour, to bring it words and pictures would bring it down. It's like trying to say something in a

different language. The language itself is music and it is so strong.

SP: How do you manage to keep yourself physically fit to play the trombone?

CL: I have experimented a lot with this. Most players say that you cannot play for more than 1-2 hours a day which means that you are unable to breath and ground player. So you have to breath and ground because to be able to play those physically hard pieces day after day you need to build up muscle. I had a teacher in London who told me that you needed to do to be a soloist. I practised for 6-8 hours a day and built up the muscles for one whole year.

After that I have been experimenting with different time limits to practice and have come to the conclusion that to have a constant limit of three hours a day is about right. You will feel better, especially if you count exactly the hours I play. If I take a vacation I have to take an equal time to build up after the holiday.

SP: How does Swedish musical education rate today?

CL: The Adolf Fredrik School in Stockholm is still a good school. I have all my kids there. My oldest daughter plays the oboe and piano, second daughter plays the piano, and the son plays the trumpet and piano and the son plays the trumpet. I think the education of music in Sweden besides Adolf Fredrik is not very good. It's a big problem. The whole cultural policy in Sweden is much harder and it has been tough for certain arts, particularly music. We have always had problems with art. If you look at our neighbours, for instance in Finland they have Sibelius and their orchestra musicians, for instance, are paid almost double what they are paid in Sweden. In Norway they have Grieg and now they are changing. I think it's a good way when you are bringing in their orchestra. But Sweden has never had a Nielsen. The tradition has been like that all the time. The *Kommunala Musikskolan* was something that really changed dramatically after they were started in the 60s. The government gave musical education for everybody. So that's why in my generation we have so many international artists now. We have Thedéen, we have Jablonski, we have Ann-Sofie von Otter. There are lots of good musicians in my generation but there are also particularly interested in working in Sweden. They are working abroad. And now that they have closed down the *Kommunala*

“I myself will play 75 concerts this year and only two of them are in Sweden.”



Schmetternd Lied aus Norden

Paavo Järvi und das Malmö Symphony Orchestra in der Tonhalle

Von Emil Fischer

Wilhelm Stenhammars hochfahrende Sinfonische Ouvertüre „Excelsior“ folgt in ihrer emotionalen Zusitzung einem „Faust“-Zitat vom „schmetternd Lied“ und „schroffen Höhen“. Der Komponist versah sie noch zusätzlich mit Vorzeichen wie „feurig“ und „wild aufschrearend“. Kein geringerer als Arthur Nikisch dirigierte die Uraufführung 1897 mit den Berliner Philharmonikern. 75 Jahre blieb das dröhrende Charakterstück ungespielt. In jüngster Zeit wiederentdeckt, war es jetzt in der Tonhalle zu hören. Der estnische Dirigent Paavo Järvi und das Malmö Symphony Orchestra gaben mit ihm im Meisterkonzert in der Tonhalle ihren Einstand.

Für die Präsentation nordischer Musik war in den letzten Jahren in Düsseldorf meist Neeme Järvi mit dem Göteborg Symphony Orchestra zuständig. Jetzt macht sich auch der Järvi-Filius zum Anwalt skandinavischer Musik. In seinem Engagement für die oft düster und drastisch daherkommende Musik Schwedens ähnelt er seinem Vater.

Er hat das Gespür für Wirkungen und Stimmungsdichte, aber auch für differenzierte Darstellung dort, wo - wie in der „Excelsior“-Ouvertüre - Knalleffekte die Substanz zu überlagern drohen. Stenhammars wild dahinstürmende Streicherpassagen

und mehr noch die Bläserorgien der Posaunen, Hörner und Trompeten, kostet er allerdings voll aus.

Gleicher Einsatz war auch bei Carl Nielsens 2. Sinfonie mit dem Untertitel „Die vier Temperaturen“ geboten. Hier hob Järvi die Kontraste der Allegrosätze (collerico, commodo, malincolico und sanguineo) hervor, steuerte den permanenten romantischen Überschwang, erreichte aber im Dröhnen von Blech und Pauke nicht immer ein differenziertes Klangbild.

Dramatisch-jazzig auf der Posaune

Im Mittelpunkt standen zwei Posaunenkonzerte. Solist war der 39jährige schwedische Posaunist Christian Lindberg, der sich schon auf manch einem Festival rare Posaunen-Lorbeeren erblies. Was man dem unhandlich scheienden Instrument an Differenzierung und feinsten Details entlocken kann, führte er in „Frates“, einem Werk für Tenorposaune und Kammerorchester des estnischen Komponisten Arvo Pärt vor. 1980 für Salzburg als Duo konzipiert und so von Gidon und Elena Kremer uraufgeführt, hat es inzwischen mehrere Fassungen erhalten. Beim Konzept der Posaunenversion wirkte Christian Lindberg entscheidend mit. So spielte er die virtuosen



Christian Lindberg

und klanggraffinierten von ihm selbst erfundenen Schwierigkeiten mit unüberschbarem Genuss.

Michael Haydns Konzert für Altposaunen und Orchester hat Lindberg einem unvollendeten sinfonischen Haydn-Opus „nachempfunden“. Die liebenswürdige Sinfonik erhielt einige attraktive Instrumentalpassagen. Lindbergs Zugaben waren zum Teil drastisches Posaunen-Theater, aber auch ein feinfühlig gespieltes Jazzstück, das klang, als ob es von Louis Armstrong wäre.

VOM GLANZ DER NORDLICHTER

97

Malmös Sinfoniker, Paavo Järvi und Christian Lindberg in Kaiserslautern

von unserer Mitarbeiterin
MARLOTT PERSIEN-VAUTZ

► Orchester aus dem hohen Norden hinterließen in den letzten Jahren bei den Sinfoniekonzerten der Stadt Kaiserslautern stets guten Eindruck. Beim „Malmö Symphony Orchestra“ war es nicht anders. Ein groß besetzter, intonationsicherer Streicherapparat, etwas robustes Holz, strahlendes Blech und schlagfreudige Batterie stellten sich diesmal in der Städtischen Fruchthalle vor mit der Konzertouvertüre „Excelsior“ von Wilhelm Stenhammar (1871-1927 Stockholm). In dem nicht sonderlich bedeutungsvollen Stück wechseln gewaltige Lautstärken mit lyrischen Intermezzis, die Instrumentierung ist von Wagner beeinflußt; was sich zu seiner Zeit in der Musik begab, scheint für den Komponisten nicht stattgefunden zu haben. Das Temperament der Aufführung ließ Schwächen überhören und wurde lebhaft beklatscht.

Mit Sibelius' zweiter Sinfonie vermit-

telten Paavo Järvi, der hochgewachsene, kaum bewegt, doch mit intensiver Ausstrahlung seine Anweisungen übertragende Dirigent, und sein Orchester tiefe, nachhaltige Eindrücke. Es ist nicht herabwürdigend, die Sibelius-Musik illustrativ zu nennen: Es gibt zu viele und zu lange Strecken, bei denen sich der Zuhörer nicht zu wehren vermag gegen die inneren Bilder einer Landschaft, die unter Sonne und Wolken zu jeder Jahreszeit von anderen Farben belebt ist. Farben waren es denn auch, die das orchestrale Musizieren diesmal so fesselnd machten. Farben einer kunstvoll ausgeleuchteten Dynamik und einer etwas fremd anmutenden Sprachmelodie: zarte und brutale Farben. Die Damen und Herren aus Malmö musizierten mit großem Können und ebensolchem Engagement, die Zuhörer erlagen der Faszination von Werk und Wiedergabe und hörten erst nach zwei Zugaben, einem langsamem Satz von Stenhammar und einem kleinen Brillantfeuerwerk von Hugo Alfieri, auf, zu applaudieren.

Zwischen den beiden Orchesterwerken war ein außergewöhnlicher Solist zu bewundern, der Posaunist Christian Lindberg. Er kam, sah und siegte: Seinem strahlenden Gesicht war die Freude am Spielen abzulesen, und die Freude am Zuhören - ja, sogar am Zuschauen - war nicht geringer.

Bei einem Konzert von Michael Haydn bestach der edle Duktus der klassischen Limien, bei einer Spezialfassung der „Fratres“ von Arvo Pärt waren die makellosen Exerzitien aus der Schule der Geläufigkeit ebenso erstaunlich wie die artifizielle Zweistimmigkeit aus gesungenen und gespielten Passagen oder die vom Orchester wunderbar mitgetragenen Meditationen und Ausbrüche. Das Echo auf so viel Hinreichendes war groß genug für noch „mehr“ davon: John Cages raffiniertes „Solo for slide trombone“ und eine Version des Ohrwurms „I'm getting sentimental over you“. Sentimental wurden die Zuhörer zwar nicht, aber aus dem Häuschen waren sie schon.

Lindberg upphävd tyngdlagarna

STS
910920

Malmö konserthus

Malmö Symfoniorkester

Dir: Paavo Järvi. Sol: Christian Lindberg, trombon. Musik av Stenhammar, Michael Haydn, Pärt och Nielsen. 18/9



Det finns antagligen ingen större "klassisk" trombonist i världen än Christian Lindberg. Det borde dragit fullt hus till torsdagens konsert, om nu inte den stående attraktionen, Malmö Symfoniorkester, räcker till. Så var inte fallet. Dock gladde sig publiken märkbart åt prestationerna.

Christian Lindberg gav prov på sitt mäktiga mästerskap i båge sina solonummer. I Michael Haydns konsert rörde

det sig om wienklassiskt underhållningsvärde. Lindbergs lätt fladdrande virtuositet upphävd bildligt talat instrumentalspelets tyngdlag.

ARVO PÄRTS VERSION för trombon, stråkar och slagverk av "Fratres" behövdes också all solistens tekniska briljans, ietydmässiga figurationer och i tvåstämiga häxkonster. Bakgrunden ges av kräset inprickat slagverk och stillsamt vemodiga, arkaiserande sträckackord, vilka leder tankarna tillbaka till det munkkollektivets brödraskap som ligger bakom styckets titel. Ett sällsamt och samtidigt mycket populärt verk som existerar för åtskilliga besättningar. Nu handlade det mer om solistisk profilering och kontrastverkningar än om statiskt

klangspel i meditativ anda.

CHRISTIAN LINDBERG är estradör. Alt tyder på att han trivs i rollen. Hans instrument är också visuellt synnerligen tacksamt att traktera. I det tokiga halvjazziga extranumret agerade Lindberg över stora arealer och utforskade tonomfång och fysisk räckvidd. Han ackompanjerade sig med egen röst. För något år sedan påstod Lindberg att han tog sånglektioner. Det kunde man inte tro. Men roligt var det.

Symfoniorkestern ligger i startgroparna inför sin omfattande Tysklandsturné med Paavo Järvi som dirigent. Orkestern hade luft under vingarna i Stenhammars konserthus.

I Carl Nielsens symfoni nr 2, "De fire Temperanter"

framvingas ett vägval i tolkningen. Man kan spela genomskinlig, balanserat och med lune. Men inte oväntat valde Järvi den andra, mycket effektfulla vägen och odlade expressiv vitalitet med breda penseldrag och tunga urladdningar.

Inte ens den lilla flegmatiska valsens var riktigt avspänd, medan ändemot det koleriska temperamentet bet ifrån sig och det sjöng ordentligt om melankolin. Det bullriga sanguinska slutet rullade på med samma karnevalsaktiga sting som Nielsens opera "Maskarade".

Symfonin är välvald som nordiskt slutnummer i tyska konserthus, där det troligen är bäst att klämma i ordentligt om man vill märkas.

CARLHÅKAN LARSÉN

MUSIC

Swedish soloist is brilliant

HALLE ORCHESTRA
Free Trade Hall,
Manchester

SHADES of Gerard Hoffnung, I thought, when I saw billed "Motorbike Concerto" by Jan Sandstrom.

In the Sixties, we were sometimes entertained, or irritated, by the inimitable Hoffman's musical essays for such "instruments" as vacuum-cleaners.

But this was different. The "bike" in question was a trombone, played as I have never heard it before, by the Swedish virtuoso, Christian Lindberg.

The sounds he produced sometimes evoked the roar of a vintage Norton; more frequently, the whine of a Yamaha.

But there was more to this concert than sound effects. Conducted by Kent Nagano with the composer present, it is an impressive piece, testing the whole orchestra.

Advanced

If you can, find an opportunity to listen to Lindberg in this exciting work, which is the most technically advanced concerto yet written for the instrument.

Above all, it is vastly entertaining. Lindberg emerging as a wizard, a fact confirmed with his encore — a bewitching account of the Cole Porter classic "Getting Sentimental".

Nagano put his distinctive mark on this, as on the two standard works by Sibelius and Dvorak which made up the programme.

FB

VÄRLDSKLASS!

Sandströms och Lindbergs skiva är ett postmodernistiskt fundament

MUSIK

Lindberg plays Sandström
Lahti symfoniorkester
Dirigent Osmo Vänskä
Christian Lindberg, trombon
BIS-CD-828

Christian Lindbergs
15-åriga dotter
Andrea har på ett
träffsäkert vis
illustrerat
den musik som hon
säkerl både hatat
och älskat under sin
uppväxt.



Vid närmare eftertanke ligger det något vackert i att kunna vara partisk, att ta ställning för det som ligger en nära om hjärtat. Jan Sandströms musik ligger mig nära om hjärtat.

Och det skulle vara omöjligt för mig att betrakta den på ett objektivt sätt då jag i sju års tid fått min musikaliska foster i dess absoluta närhet. Om det är därför tilltalat mig spelar just ingen roll, jag tycker om den. Det räcker bra för mig.

Varken Jan Sandström eller trombonisten Christian Lindberg, hans musikaliske vapendragare, behöver någon närmare presentation. Tillsammans har de under 90-talet utvecklat ett i musikhistorien sällsynt samarbete som har gjort dem båda till världsstjärnor.

Lusten att leka

Den här alldeles färska skivan med Jan Sandströms trombonmusik är ett postmodernistiskt fundament. Det lekfulla och allvarligt naiva förhållningssättet till musiken och dess väsen lyser igenom som en vetterlig aldrig förr

i "konstmusikaliska" skivsammanhang.

Det handlar om lusten att skapa. Lusten att leka. Men det är sann musik. Det finns en gängen ärlighet i både Sandströms och Christian Lindbergs sätt att handskas med musiken och med dem som lyssnar.

Emperor's Chant är från början komponerat för orkester men efter påtryckningar från Lindberg skrevs en trombonstämma. Som alla verken på den här skivan har stycket ett tydligt utommusikaliskt innehåll. Det är hämtat från Selma Lagerlöfs *Kejsaren av Portugalen* och beskriver en galen kejsare som upplever att skogen hyllar honom med sång och musik. Ett märligt musikaliskt stycke, ganska typisk Sandström-musik som inte sällan snubblar över tonala passager och romantiska rytmor.

Ständig segrare

Don Quijote, eller Trombonkonsert nr. 2, är nog ett av de märkvärdigare verken i svenska efterkrigstid. Christian Lindbergs sceniska begävning utnyttjas till fullo och verket är lika mycket recitativ som teater och trombonvirtuoseri.

I allt detta spektakulära finns ändå kärleken till den sorglige riddaren som inte ser sin egen patetiska gestalt utan går stolt genom livet och är den ständige segraren i alla strider.

Det är lätt att tycka om *Don Quijote* i Christian Lindbergs skepnad, hans måttligt vackra sångröst med viss karaktäristisk heshet men med en otrolig vilja att gå där de djärvaste musiker skulle gjort halt.

Wahlberg Variations är omarbetad från blåskvintett och cello till orkester och trombon. Det utommusikaliska innehållet består i det här fallet av målningar och upplevelser av och med konstprofessorn och målaren Ulf Wahlberg. Han är kanske mest känd för sina målningar med amerikanska 60-talsbilar men även för sina gubbar med långa näsor. *Wahlberg Variations* har mycket gemensamt med *Emperor's Chant*, men som all Sandströms musik har den ett eget ansikte, en omisskännlig karaktär.

En modern Odysseus

Idén till den numera världsberömda *Trombonkonsert nr. 1, The Motorbike Concerto* uppkom under de nordiska musik-

dagarna i Reykjavik 1986. Nedränt i en av de varma isländska källorna berättade trombonisten för kompositören om sina långa resor och så smänningom bestämde de sig för att göra en trombonkonsert med ett slags modern *Odysseus* i huvudrollen. Senare visade Lindberg hur man kunde få en trombon att låta som en motorcykel, och formen för konserten var ett faktum.

A short ride on a motorbike är en av många versioner som numera finns av det ursprungliga partituret. I den till nio minuter komprimerade formen av den annars trettio minuter långa originalversionen har Sandström samlat några av de mest svårspeglade trombonpassager som musikhistorien har att erbjuda. Man skulle kunna beskriva verket som en snabb reseskildring där olika platser som Christian Lindberg upplevt beskrivs med hjälp av en starkt scenograferande orkester som ramar in berättelsen om den fartfyllda odysseen.

Skivan *Lindberg plays Sandström* är representativ för två polare och deras intuitiva lek med musiken och dess uttrycksmöjligheter.

FREDRIK HÖGBERG

世於名揚奏獨靠 尊屈對面雅優以

號長見聽只你讓格柏霖



▲來自瑞典的森柏格，將展現高超的長號技巧。
（鄧惠慶攝）

森柏格苦盡甘來之後，很多作曲家都為他譜寫樂曲。目前已經有五十多首協奏曲是為他譜寫的。最近，他將站在聖經中所描寫的通天塔（Tower of Babel）上吹奏，直到把鑼吹碎為止，由此也可看出他目前在樂壇上舉足輕重的程度。

然而，這條道路並不好走。因為歷史上幾乎找不到拿長號獨奏維生的例子。森柏格昨天坦承，在一九九〇年以前，他一直在被稱斬頭。一九八四年，他頭一次和樂團合作演出，指揮竟然拒絕演出，理由是不和法國管弦樂團的大獎。但是，森柏格並不滿足。他離開樂團，立志獨創在世界上揚名立萬。

直到十七歲那年，他在偶然間聽到爵士長號名家實頓的演奏，整個人都被震撼住了。伸縮長號溫暖的音色以及多變的風貌吸引住他，於是他的音樂生涯就食譏研這種樂器，憑著天賦和毅力，在短短兩年間，他就遠赴為瑞典德爾瑟皇家歌劇院樂團成員，並陸續獲得數項國際大獎。但是，森柏格並不滿足。他離開樂團，立志獨創在世界上揚名立萬。

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森柏格是銅管樂史上極少數以伸縮長號獨奏為職業的演奏家之一，也是目前最富盛名的一位。他曾與聖經音樂學院至內樂團等著名樂團同台，也被倫敦皇家音樂學院聘為銅管樂教授。他為瑞典B.I.S所錄製的「夕陽之歌」、「歷險長號」等專輯，一直是台灣唱片市場的寵兒。這回，他是應兩廳院邀請來台，今天晚上將在國家音樂廳登台，與日本鋼琴家白石光隆聯手。帶來他自己改編的穆拉斯基「展覽會之王」等名曲，做為兩廳院十週年慶的賀禮。

身為女兒的職業長號獨奏家，森柏格踏上這條生涯道路的過程相當曲折。他出生於繪畫世家，但父母一心想要把他栽培成音樂家，首先安排他學習鋼琴，但學了一年，小森柏格始終覺得鋼琴調枯無味。後來他改學大提琴，情況依然不見好轉。他甚至已經放棄當音樂家的念頭了。

直到十七歲那年，他在偶然間聽到爵士長號名家實頓

約不得不讓他上台，卻叫他站在管弦樂團左邊演出，而非獨奏家所站的右邊位置，結果是圓員看不慣了，他才回到正常位置。

森柏格苦盡甘來之後，很多作曲家都為他譜寫樂曲，目前已經有五十多首協奏曲是為他譜寫的。最近，他將站在聖經中所描寫的通天塔（Tower of Babel）上吹奏，直到把鑼吹碎為止，由此也可看出他目前在樂壇上舉足輕重的程度。

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（鄧惠慶攝）

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初冬夜晚 在故宮前的廣場
慾望之城 國搭台演出

〔記者江世芳／台北報導〕當代傳奇劇場將於十一月七、八日晚間七時至九時三十分，在故宮博物院前廣場搭台露天演出「慾望之城」。這部戲劇的劇本是由莎士比亞名作《哈姆雷特》改編自莎士比亞名作《羅密歐與朱麗叶》，並不斷地搬到英國、韓、德國、荷蘭等國演出，明年夏天並將應邀赴法國維也納藝術節演出，治當代傳奇劇場。

以色列團員吃不飽 仍然賣力跳
高雄國際舞蹈節 氣氛感人

〔記者黃佳境／高雄報導〕一九九七年高雄縣國際舞蹈節已近尾聲，昨天是連續假日的第一天，一千多位民眾湧入澄清湖，觀賞「以色列團員吃不飽，仍然賣力跳」的舞，他們都是素食主義者，這些作品自從一個世紀前被哈弗爾爾夫婦買走並運到美國之後，就再也沒有回到家裡。



（文：江世芳 摄影：鄧惠慶／圖：美聯社）

藍色威尼斯 終於又回巴黎展出了

■

兩位觀

賞者正對法

國出發美塞

美術館裡展

出的馬內名

畫「藍色威

尼斯」發出

讚嘆。這是

該館展出的

「當美洲發

現印象派」

的作品之一

其他還有

莫內、塞尚

、寶加等多

幅畫作，這

些作品自從

一個世紀前

被哈弗爾爾

夫婦買走並

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後，就再也

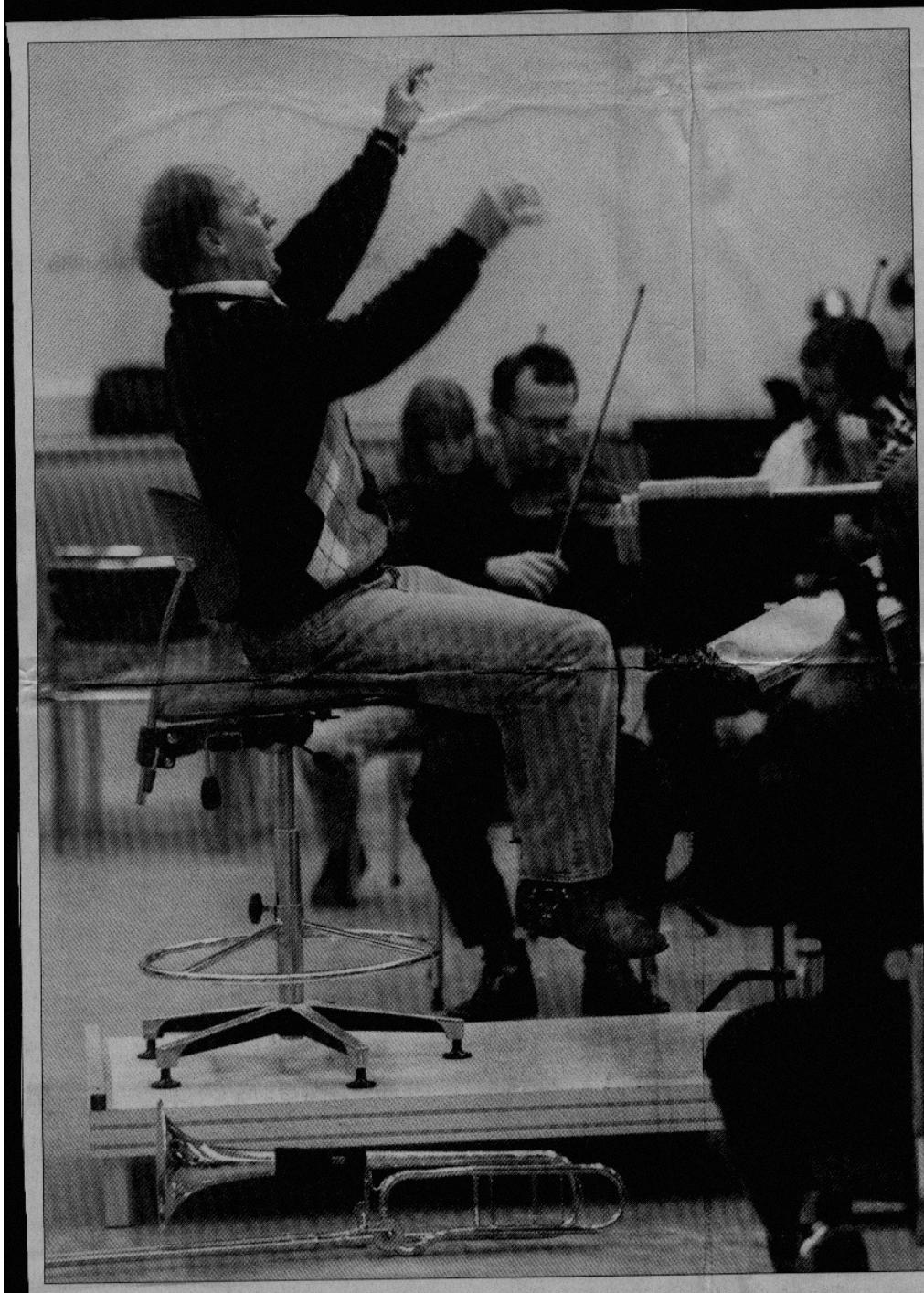
沒有回到家

黎經過。

（文：江世

芳 摄影：鄧惠慶／圖：美聯社）

這齣原本在室內演出的劇場搬到露天演出。當代傳奇劇場製作人林秀倫表示，這次在故宮前廣場搭台演出，不但搭設舞台，也搭設觀眾席，同時還有休息外險，為了突顯出故宮彷彿城的歷史氣氛，特別邀請燈光設計師林克華設計，除了舞台，還將故宮城牆打光，構成「慾望之城」天然的壯觀布景。同時初冬夜涼，晚風徐徐，增添劇中的詭譎氣氛，是國內難得一見結合環境的藝術演出。



KARLSTAD

Världsstjärna gör ny debut

Christian Lindberg är en världsstjärna på sitt instrument, trombonen. Tonsättare köar för att få specialskrivna verk uppförda av den svenska blåsarfirtuosen.

Och många orkestrar vill ha honom som dirigent. Orkestrar i flera länder.

Men när han nu debuterar som orkesterledare blir det i Karlstad och med Värmlands Sinfonietta.

Han ska också – naturligtvis – blåsa trombone. Ett för honom specialskrivet verk finns på programmet: "A Scottish Play" av Sven-David Sandström.

Christian Lindberg i aktion under en repetition med Värmlands Sinfonietta är nästan lika mycket dans som dirigerande.

Åndå är det inte för sitt fotarbete som Christian Lindberg är mycket efterfrågad som dirigent. Andra egenskaper har avgjort.

Vilka egenskaper? Förmodligen samma som han tillskriver verkligt goda dirigenter:

– Klara musikaliska intentioner, bra rytmisinne och en utstrålning som kan skapa liv i orkestern, säger han och räknar upp det han kallar grundpelarna för en god orkesterledare.

KULTUR, SIDAN 16

FOTO: ANDERS HANSON

Dubbelroll. Trombonisten Christian Lindberg har inte lagt sitt instrument på hyllan. Han är fortfarande först och främst solist. Men nu ska han också börja dirigera. För närvarande över han tillsammans med Värmlands Sinfonietta i Karlstad.