



Total duration 57:44



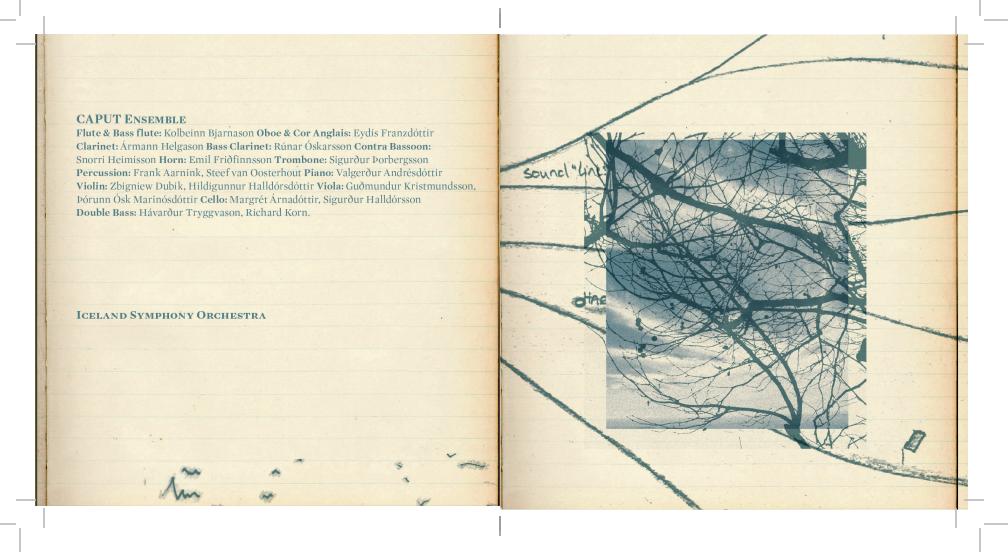
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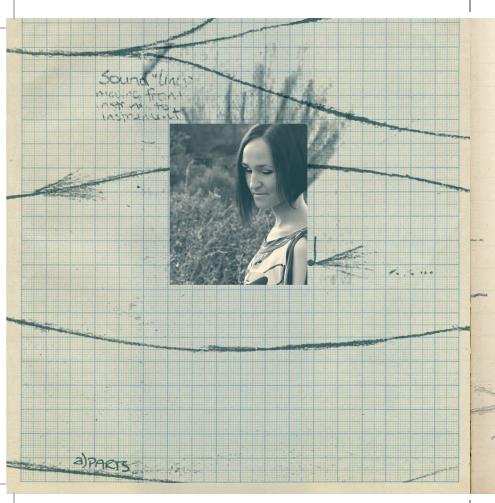
Collin Rae, Sono Luminus, Kolbeinn Bjarnason, Guðni Franzson, Snorri Sigfús Birgisson, CAPUT Ensemble, Justin DeHart, The Iceland Symphony Orchestra, Daniel Bjarnason, Ármann Agnarsson, Daniel Tacke, Georg Magnússon, Tom Erbe, Innova Recordings, Berglind María Tómasdóttir, Daniel Shapira, Nicholas Deyoe, Sigfríður Björnsdóttir, Bergljót Haraldsdóttir, Árni Heimir Ingólfsson, Víkingur Heiðar Ólafsson, Flemming Madsen, Jóhann Ágúst Jóhannsson, Kraumur Music Fund, the Icelandic Broadcasting Service (RÚV), Hlaðvarpinn Cultural Fund, Chester Music, Wise Music Classical

Everyone who were part of this release in one way or another My family

My friends

Hrafn, for more than I can express





CREDITS:

DREAMING (2008)

for orchestra
Performed by
the Iceland Symphony Orchestra
Conductor Daniel Bjarnason
Concertmaster Nicola Lolli
Cello solo Sigurgeir Agnarsson
Recorded at Harpa Concert Hall,
Reykjavík, Dec. 5-9, 2016
Producer Dan Merceruio
Editing Engineers
Daniel Shores and Dan Merceruio
Recording, Mix, Mastering Engineer
Daniel Shores

HRÍM (2010) and STREAMING ARHYTHMIA (2007)

for chamber orchestra Performed by the CAPUT Ensemble Conductor Snorri Sigfús Birgisson Recorded at Guðríðarkirkja, Reykjavík Tonmeister Guðni Franzson Recording engineer Georg Magnússon

HIDDEN (2009)

for percussionist on grand piano Performed by Justin DeHart Recorded at Warren Music Studios, San Diego Tonmeister Anna Thorvaldsdottir Recording engineer Martin Hiendl

Editing and mixing: Anna Thorvaldsdottir Sound engineering and mastering: Tom Erbe Remastering engineer Daniel Shores

Graphic design: Ármann Agnarsson

Liner notes by Daniel Tacke

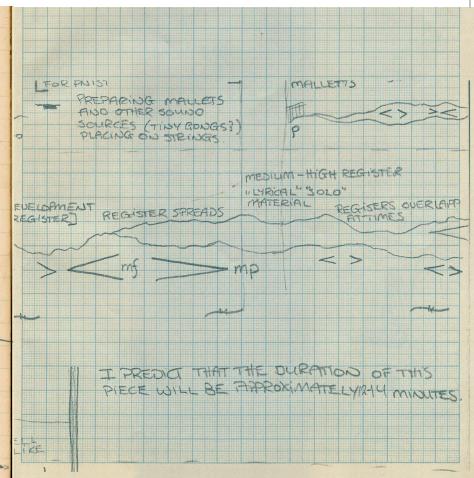
Sono Luminus Executive Producer: Collin J. Rae This record was originally released by Innova® Recordings, the label of the American Composers Forum.

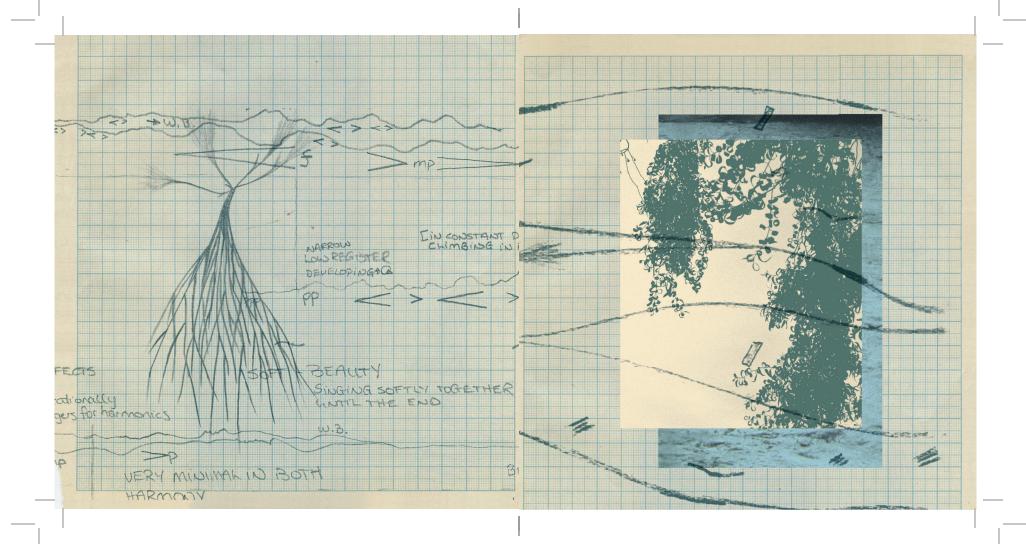


The collection opens with *Hrím*, in which independent minutia are carefully woven together into rich textures, whirling around one another as unique entities and occasionally flowing together to create larger gestural shapes. The Icelandic title refers to the gradual growth of ice crystals, a notion paralleled in this piece not only by the frosty shimmer of individual sounds, but also in the ways these sounds cling together: as clusters of activity outlining moments of greater structural importance and as threads of memory echoing throughout the work's duration. Listening is rooted in the discovery of these details while attending to their immediate and inevitable reverberations across the sonic field of the ensemble and throughout the internal field of our own recollection – a kind of diffusion beautiful not only for its elegance but also for its palpability.

Similar trends are present in *Hidden*, the first two movements of which—"Inwards" and "Our"—serve as delicate echoes to the more powerful currents of *Hrím*. Here the phantom resonances of memory give way to the real resonances of reverberating piano strings, which remain undampened throughout the work. Some of the gestures that arise from this gentle, murmuring ocean are more urgent than others, such as the singular attacks that instigate a series of brushings and scrapings approaching the halfway point of "Inwards." Some create further-reaching trajectories, such as the slow, steady glissandi of "Our." Yet even while the energy and continuity of unfolding moments might suggest a strong sense of motion, the overall sensation of listening has much to do with the timelessness of resonance, in which we might move back and forth between relating moments to one another—and to ourselves—and simply being swept along by the intricacies and richness of the sounds.

This is true in a different way in *Dreaming*: here the abundance of lush sonorities and vast array of textural variation both provide a comfortable stasis as well as offer a compelling trajectory of experience. Even though the landscape is vast, the diverse and engaging palette of sonic potential frames the work's gradual accumulations of energy and momentum in ways that are direct, even tangible. This is especially true in the work's extended opening and the incessant takeover of "noise" materials beginning in the eleventh minute. (Both of these examples function as types of experiential summits,





albeit with drastically different character.) Yet the consistency of sound—both in regard to its timbral richness as well as its slow yet seemingly steady transformations—is also an invitation to take the work's development for granted, to assign larger changes in the sound world a kind of inevitability. This seeming familiarity, however, might be misleading, because the piece—like a dream—is equally capable of floating endlessly amidst a single thought as it is of changing quite suddenly – perhaps blooming into a radiant moment of harmonic congruence, or giving way without warning to an interchange of percussion streams, or settling unexpectedly into the thematic stasis of its hauntingly beautiful central valley. Such moments of "otherness" remind us that—as with any landscape—the beauty of this sonic environment is in a constant shifting of focus between discovering the richness of detail and marveling at the splendor of the whole.

The interplays between stasis and surprise, between power and intimacy, between the familiar and "the other," also play out as we return to the more confined sound world of *Hidden* in the movements "Stay" and "Rain." The materials here present a divide between conventional pitch-based gestures and those which are rooted in explorations of timbre—of noise, even—except that the tables are turned somewhat in our perception of normal and abnormal. The resounding fifths of "Stay" easily stand apart from the wash of percussive attacks on the strings, frame, and soundboard of the piano, and the interplay between single notes and glissandi in "Rain" casts itself as a kind of counterpoint, as though emulating the music of some foreign past. Rather than acting as beacons of familiarity, however, these and similar moments seem lost in this watery landscape, their capacity as musical tokens stemming not from their current surroundings but from distant memory. Meanwhile, the array of unconventional sounds provides a bedrock of experiential stability, constancy, power, even in the piece's closeness and delicacy. The fragments of pitch materials—a mirror revealing the strangeness of our own projections of meaning—reach out from this foundation to whisper gently, yet forcefully, in our ears.

Streaming Arhythmia returns from the grand sweep of **Dreaming** and the personal cares of **Hidden** to a middle-ground that—like **Hrím**—blurs qualities of the two, though perhaps here the processes of transformation are buried deeper, coursing with

less speed but not necessarily less urgency beneath the beguiling surface of drifting gestures. Here moments of larger coincidence—such as the gradual accumulation of energy leading to the percussion duo, the luscious harmonic language of the middle section, or the advent of recurring fragments running together into a stream of disorientation—function less as surprises than as inevitable shapes on the horizon, blooming slowly and carefully into the familiar and leaving us subject to the perception of time. Ultimately, the work's strikingly dramatic qualities might be experienced not as a range of activity between coalescence and separation, but rather a range of tangibility in our perception of time over timelessness. In this sense, the experiential peaks of the work both rise successively from a plain of established material and solidify from blurred memories – once-disparate instrumental sounds swirling into strange and beautiful new shapes before dissipating back into the mist.

The final movement of *Hidden*, "Past and Present," also arises from the familiar yet unfamiliar depths of memory – both in its reverberation of the delicate sound world of the internal piano as heard throughout *Rhízōma*, and also in its resonance with the true nature of listening: a simultaneous recognition and discovery deeply rooted in the essence of being.

