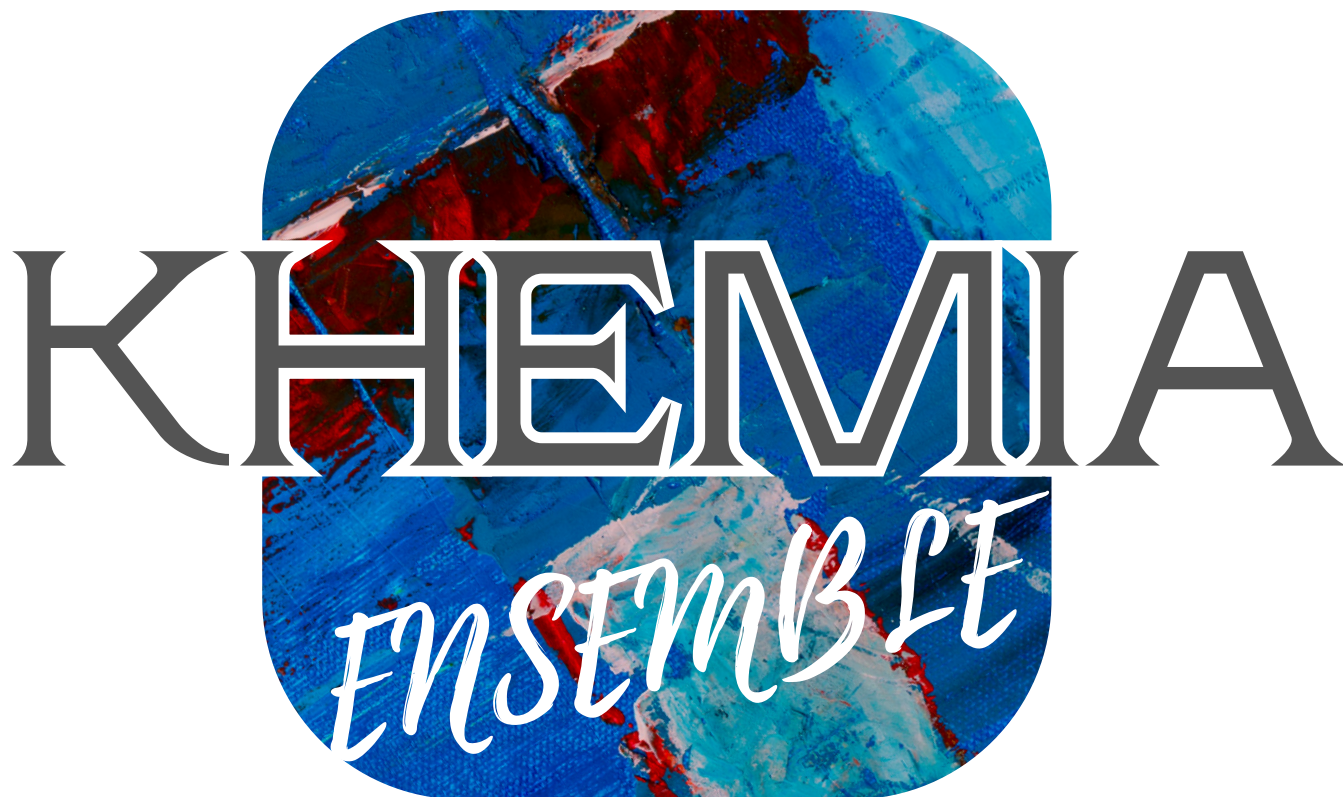


UNIVERSITY OF MISSOURI
SCHOOL OF MUSIC
2025-2026 SERIES • GUEST ARTIST RECITAL



PRESENTS

All the Lives We Lived

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14 • 7:30PM
SHERYL CROW HALL

KHEMIA ENSEMBLE'S *ALL THE LIVES WE LIVED* PROGRAM IS ROOTED IN NOSTALGIA AND THE ECLECTIC MUSICAL INFLUENCES WE GREW UP LOVING. FUSING OUR CONTEMPORARY CHAMBER MUSIC SENSIBILITY WITH A NOD TO ROCK, POP, THEATER, AND FOLK GENRES, YOU'LL BE DRAWN INTO THE WIDE-RANGING SOUNDSCAPE OF THE CLASSICAL MUSIC OF TODAY, INCLUDING A CHAMBER MUSIC AMERICA SPONSORED COMMISSION BY ANUJ BHUTANI, WHOSE WORK INSPIRED OUR PROGRAM'S THEME.

*and all the lives we lived*** **Anuj Bhutani**
(b. 1993)

Text from "To The Lighthouse" by **Virginia Woolf**

I will not be sad in this world **Eve Beglarian**
(b. 1958)

*Don't Beat a Word** **Nina Shekhar**
(b. 1995)

Praying **Yanchen Ye**
(b. 1992)

with animation by **Paige Douglas****

*Jane Doe*** **Fernanda Aoki Navarro**

thoughts...fleeting... **Brittany Green**
(b. 1991)

with animation by **Paige Douglas****

*moves*** **Niko D. Schroeder**
(b. 1994)

INTRO

1.OPENINGS: *Quiet Game*

2.OPENINGS: *Spanish Game*

INTERLUDE

*Improbable Places 1** **Kevin Good**
(b. 1992)

with animation by **Paige Douglas****

Still Life..... **Emma O'Halloran**
(b. 1985)

Text and Video by **Annie Saunders**

*Improbable Places 2**..... **Kevin Good**
(b. 1992)

with animation by **Paige Douglas****

NO one To kNOW one **Andy Akiho**
(b. 1979)

**Khemia Ensemble Commission*

***World premiere*

The Anuj Bhutani commission has been made possible by the Chamber Music America Classical Commissioning Program, with generous funding provided by the Mellon Foundation.

This residency is also supported, in part, by the The Budds Center for American Music Studies at the University of Missouri- Columbia.

KHEMIA ENSEMBLE BIOGRAPHY

Recognized as “bold, visionary, and courageous” standing as “a shining example of the transformative power of chamber music” (*Chamber Music America CEO*), **Khemia Ensemble** embraces broad perspectives in contemporary classical music. With its dynamic instrumentation (soprano, flute, clarinet, violin, cello, piano, and two percussion), Khemia’s unique sound world encompasses the presentation of new classical music with a mix of acoustic chamber works, multimedia, and multi-genre influences.

Khemia has been featured in venues and festivals including National Sawdust, the Wunsch New Music Festival, Mizzou International Composers Festival, Crystal Bridges Museum of American Art, and Argentina’s Biennial New Music Festival. Passionate artist educators, Khemia has held residencies at more than a dozen universities in North and South America. The ensemble’s eight members also hold faculty positions at academic and arts institutions across the U.S. including University of Georgia, Florida State University, University of Missouri, University of North Carolina-Greensboro, Utah Valley University, and the Moab Music Festival.

Committed to expanding the chamber music repertoire, Khemia has commissioned and premiered over 130 works by professional and student composers and has two studio albums: *Voyages* (Bandcamp, 2016) and *Intersections* (Ravello Records, 2022) featuring seven Khemia-commissioned works.

Khemia Ensemble is **Amy Petrongelli** (soprano), **Mary Matthews** (flute), **Thiago Ancelmo** (clarinet), **Francesca Anderegg** (guest violin), **Eli Lara** (cello), **Annie Jeng** (piano), **Shane Jones** (percussion), & **Chelsea Tinsler Jones** (percussion).

Note: *Khemia’s name is derived from the Greek word χημεία (chemistry) and is pronounced KEM-ee-uh.*

Mary Matthews, Chelsea Tinsler Jones, Co-Artistic Directors
Chelsea Tinsler Jones, Director of Operations | Shane Jones, Director of Production
Eric Dluzniewski, audio engineer
Bill Kalinkos, guest clarinet

and all the lives we lived - Anuj Bhutani

Text from "To The Lighthouse" by Virginia Woolf

I. The Window

"But what after all is one night? A short space, especially when the darkness dims so soon, and so soon a bird sings, ...or a faint green quickens, like a turning leaf, in the hollow of the wave. Night, however, succeeds to night. The winter holds a pack of them in store and deals them equally, evenly, with indefatigable fingers. They lengthen; they darken. Some of them hold aloft clear planets, plates of brightness."

II. Time Passes

"The autumn trees gleam in the yellow moonlight, in the light of harvest moons... and brings the wave lapping blue to the shore."

"and all the lives we (ever) lived, and (all) the lives to be are full of trees and changing leaves."

Don't Beat a Word - Nina Shekhar

Text by Nina Shekhar

hush my heart
don't beat a word
don't let it burn
still my lung
don't breathe the bait
don't let it brown

murmur unheard
a lethal whisper
to your ghostly drum
pounding away
how can I stay
when I'm round
on a flat earth

I peel it off
this dirty shell
rip the threads
hair by hair
bald and bare
the way you want to see

I wash the grit and bleach the stains
shrink the fit
my color fades
zip my lips this is who I ought to be.

Jane Doe - Fernanda Aoki Navarro

Text by Fernanda Aoki Navarro

I. Private

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up!
Wake up, stand up, pee, cook,
Eat, poo, wash, shower,
Get dressed?
No, too short (undress, fold)
Get dressed?
No, too formal (undress, fold)
Get dressed?
No, too casual (undress, fold)
Get dressed?
No, too sexy (undress, fold)
Get dressed.
Cover, hide, compress, repress,
Blow, brush, spray, hair,
Curl, flatten, comb, fair,
Cream, concealer, blush, highlight,
Mascara, eyeliner, eyelash, eyebrow,
Pluck, brush, blend, smile,
Lipstick? Too formal.
No lipstick? Too casual.
Dark brown? Too bossy.
Bright red? Too sexy.
Light pink? Too silly.
Nude, cover, hide, repress,
Shiny, glossy, matte, repress,
Teeth, grind, hide, repress,
- Womb: mine or yours? Regress.
- Life: mine or yours? Digress.
Mice, maze, scapegoat, twist,
Knife, face, throat wrist,
Fight, fate, float, fist,
fist, fist, fist, fist!

II. Public

Door, open, close, go.
Donkey, carrot, stick, hoe,
Walk, trot, tip, toe.
Keep going, Jane Roe!
Donkey, carrot, stick, hoe.
Keep going, Donkey Doe!
- Follow the carrot, forget all your dreams
and go with the flow!
Keep going, Donkey Doe!
Light, gas, food, rent,
Water, sewage, trash, event,
Fines, tax, credit card.
C'mon, Donkey, another yard!
Keep going, Jane Roe!
Attitude: Rock'n'Roll.
Keep going Donkey Jane!
Carrot stick, paycheck, fame,
Drive, thrive, here's the map.
Don't mind the gender gap,
Don't be angry, don't be mad.
- Carrot stick, please don't snap.
Snap, snap, snap, snap!
Don't be angry, don't be mad
Snap, snap, snap, snap!
Don't mind the gender gap
Snap, snap, snap, snap!
Clap, clap, clap, clap!
Smile, smile, smile, smile!
- This will take a longer while.

***Still Life* - Emma O'Halloran**

Text by Annie Saunders

I can't stop
I can't stop being distracted
I'm like glitter someone dropped on the floor

All over the place

Places you wouldn't even think to look
I'm finding ways to go on
Even though I make mistakes
I play just to move my fingers again
So they do what my mind is saying
It's been a real pleasure for me
Getting kind of caught up in the rhythm
And no matter if I slow down
And no matter if I have to repeat or something
I don't feel guilty
And you can't stop me
It's noise

It's machines and it troubles my sleep

It's strange

Nobody will tell me what they are
I don't know the question or the person to ask
It keeps me awake at night
It keeps me awake

I can remember the pictures in my mind
This is what it looked like
This was what this
So that's nice

I can remember the pictures in my mind
But I can't remember the words.

NO one To kNOW one - Andy Akiho

Text by Andy Akiho

No
one to...
No one. One, two.
I know no one. One..two.
No one to lose my sense of direction.
I know...I know one too. I fallen Tw0. I am no one too.
I am no one to give my two cents,
since I lost my direction.
You know when to...know one.
No way to know one way.
No way to win when
there's no one
to lose.

C.R.A.F.T...when dreams interrupt this dark reality.
Quand les rêves interrompent cette réalité sombre...

I can sense my direction. Can you find my way?
I remember. I don't know my direction since you lost it.
Correction...I can sense your way. Lost a sense of direction.
Since I have no direction, whenever you say go...I follow.
I follow...and every time I follow you, I fall in two.
Now I've fallen too. Now I know. I know you.