

Swan Songs

Friday 14 March, 7:30pm

Adelaide Town Hall

Duration: 2 hours, including interval

MATTHIAS GOERNE baritone

DANIIL TRIFONOV piano

Two generation-defining artists turn to a composer close to their heart – Franz Schubert – for a very special two-concert Adelaide Festival residency.

Russian pianist Daniil Trifonov, described by *The Times* as “without question the most astounding young pianist of our age”, has made a spectacular ascent of the classical domain, quickly conquering the world’s greatest concert stages and festivals. German baritone Matthias Goerne is a revered interpreter of opera and song. Trained with two 20th century greats, Elisabeth Schwarzkopf and Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau, Goerne has set a new benchmark with his captivating interpretations and the rare beauty of his voice.

In *Swan Songs* at the Town Hall, Schubert’s final masterpieces is on glittering display. The beloved song cycle *Schwanengesang*, written at the very end of his short life, is full of the masterful lyricism and storytelling that make his music so beloved to this day.

This concert is an unmissable opportunity to glimpse the unparalleled musical partnership of these renowned artists together.

Swan Songs

Friday 14 March, 7:30pm

Adelaide Town Hall

Duration: 2 hours, including interval

MATTHIAS GOERNE baritone

DANIIL TRIFONOV piano

PYOTR ILYICH TCHAIKOVSKY (1840 – 1893)

Children's Album, Op. 39 30'

1. **Morning Prayer** (Утренняя молитва) Andante (G major, 24 bars)
2. **Winter Morning** (Зимнее утро) Allegro (B minor, 64 bars)
3. **Playing Hobby-Horses** (Игра в лошадки) Presto (D major, 72 bars)
4. **Mama** (Мама) Moderato (G major, 36 bars)
5. **March of the Wooden Soldiers** (Марш деревянных солдатиков) Moderato (D major, 48 bars)
6. **The Sick Doll** (Болезнь куклы) Moderato (G minor, 42 bars)
7. **The Doll's Funeral** (Похороны куклы) Adagio (C minor, 48 bars)
8. **Waltz** (Вальс) Allegro assai (E-flat major, 85 bars)
9. **The New Doll** (Новая кукла) Allegro (B-flat major, 57 bars)
10. **Mazurka** (Мазурка) Allegro non troppo, Tempo di mazurka (D minor, 52 bars)
11. **Russian Song** (Русская песня) Allegro (F major, 30 bars)
12. **The Accordion Player** (Мужик на гармонике играет) Adagio (B-flat major, 22 bars)
13. **Kamarinskaya** (Камаринская) Vivace (D major, 49 bars)
14. **Polka** (Полька) Moderato. Tempo di Polka (B-flat major, 30 bars)
15. **Italian Song** (Итальянская песенка) Moderato assai (D major, 49 bars)
16. **Old French Song** (Старинная французская песенка) Molto moderato (G minor, 32 bars)
17. **German Song** (Немецкая песенка) Molto moderato (E-flat major, 26 bars)
18. **Neapolitan Song** (Неаполитанская песенка) Andante (E-flat major, 54 bars)

19. **Nanny's Story** (Нянина сказка) Moderato (C major, 48 bars)
20. **The Sorcerer** (Баба-Яга) Presto (E minor, 45 bars)
21. **Sweet Dreams** (Сладкая греза) Moderato (C major, 48 bars)
22. **Lark Song** (Песня жаворонка) Moderato (G major, 32 bars)
23. **The Organ-Grinder Sings** (Шарманщик поет) Andante (G major, 32 bars)
24. **In Church** (В церкви) Moderato (E minor, 52 bars)

INTERVAL

FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797–1828) 50'

Schwanengesang, D. 957

1. Liebesbotschaft (Ludwig Rellstab)
2. Kriegers Ahnung (Ludwig Rellstab)
3. Frühlingssehnsucht (Ludwig Rellstab)
4. Ständchen (Ludwig Rellstab)

Herbst, D. 945 (Ludwig Rellstab)

Schwanengesang, D. 957

5. Aufenthalt (Ludwig Rellstab)
6. In der Ferne (Ludwig Rellstab)
7. Abschied (Ludwig Rellstab)
8. Der Atlas (Heinrich Heine)
9. Ihr Bild (Heinrich Heine)
10. Das Fischermädchen (Heinrich Heine)
11. Die Stadt (Heinrich Heine)
12. Am Meer (Heinrich Heine)
13. Der Doppelgänger (Heinrich Heine)

FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797–1828)

Schwanengesang, D957

1. Liebesbotschaft

Text: Ludwig Rellstab (1799–1860)

Rauschendes Bächlein,
So silbern und hell,
Eilst zur Geliebten
So munter und schnell?
Ach, trautes Bächlein,
Mein Bote sei du;
Bringe die Grüße
Des Fernen ihr zu.

All ihre Blumen
Im Garten gepflegt,
Die sie so lieblich
Am Busen trägt,
Und ihre Rosen
In purpurner Glut,
Bächlein, erquicke
Mit kühlender Flut.

Wann sie am Ufer,
In Träume versenkt,
Meiner gedenkend
Das Köpfchen hängt,
Tröste die Süße
Mit freundlichem Blick,
Denn der Geliebte
Kehrt bald zurück.

Neigt sich die Sonne
Mit rötlichem Schein,
Wiege das Liebchen
In Schlummer ein.
Rausche sie murmelnd
In süße Ruh,
Flüstere ihr Träume
Der Liebe zu.

2. Kriegers Ahnung

Text: Rellstab

In tiefer Ruh liegt um mich her
Der Waffenbrüder Kreis.
Mir ist das Herz so bang und schwer,
Von Sehnsucht mir so heiß.

Wie hab ich oft so süß geträumt
An ihrem Busen warm,
Wie freundlich schien des Heerdes Glut,
Lag sie in meinem Arm.

1. Message of love

Babbling little stream,
So silver and bright,
Are you rushing to my beloved
So cheerfully and quickly?
Oh dearest little stream
Be my messenger;
Take my greetings
From afar to her.

All her flowers
Looked after in the garden,
Which she so lovingly
Wears on her breast,
And her roses
With their crimson glow,
Little stream, refresh them
With your cooling waters.

When she is on the river bank
Falling into daydreams
Thinking of me
As her little head hangs down;
Comfort my sweet girl
With a friendly glance,
For her beloved
Will soon be returning.

When the sun begins to set
With a reddish glow,
Rock my beloved
To sleep.
Babble and mutter to her
In her sweet rest,
Whisper to her dreams
Of love.

2. Warrior's sense of foreboding

Lying around me in deep repose
Is the circle of my brothers in arms;
My heart feels so anxious and heavy,
I am so hot with longing.

How often I have dreamt so sweetly
On her warm breast!
How friendly the glow of the fire appeared
When she was lying in my arms!

Hier, wo der Flammen düstrer Schein
Ach nur auf Waffen spielt,
Hier fühlt die Brust sich ganz allein,
Der Wehmut Träne quillt.

Herz, dass der Trost dich nicht verlässt,
Es ruft noch manche Schlacht. –
Bald ruh ich wohl und schlafe fest,
Herzliebste – gute Nacht!

3. Frühlingssehnsucht

Text: Rellstab

Säuselnde Lüfte
Wehend so mild,
Blumiger Düfte
Atmend erfüllt!
Wie haucht ihr mich wonnig begrüßend an!
Wie habt Ihr dem pochenden Herzen getan?
Es möchte euch folgen auf luftiger Bahn!
Wohin?

Bächlein so munter
Rauschend zumal,
Wollen hinunter
Silbern ins Tal.
Die schwebende Welle, dort eilt sie dahin!
Tief spiegeln sich Fluren und Himmel darin.
Was ziehst du mich, sehndend verlangender Sinn,
Hinab?

Grübender Sonne
Spielendes Gold,
Hoffende Wonne
Bringest du hold.
Wie labt mich dein selig begrüßendes Bild!
Es lächelt am tiefblauen Himmel so mild
Und hat mir das Auge mit Tränen gefüllt.
Warum?

Grünend umkränzt
Wälder und Höh,
Schimmernd erglänzt
Blütenschnee.
So dränget sich alles zum bräutlichen Licht,
Es schwellen die Keime, die Knospe bricht,
Sie haben gefunden was ihnen gebricht,
Und du?

Rastloses Sehnen,
Wünschendes Herz,
Immer nur Tränen,
Klage und Schmerz?
Auch ich bin mir schwellender Triebe bewusst,
Wer stillt mir endlich die drängende Lust?
Nur du befreist den Lenz in der Brust,
Nur du!

Here, where the dismal glow of the flames
Plays only on our weapons,
Here my breast feels totally alone and
Tears of melancholy well up.

Heart! May solace never abandon you!
Many a battle is still calling you. –
I shall soon rest well and sleep tight,
Dearest heart – goodnight!

3. Longing at springtime

Rustling breezes,
Wafting so gently,
Floral scents
Filling the breath!
How blissfully you blow on me as you offer your greetings!
How have you stirred my beating heart?
It would like to follow you on your course through the air!
Where to?

Little streams, so cheerful,
Babbling along,
Wanting to go down
On their silver paths into the valley.
The floating waves, they are hurrying off down there!
The fields and the sky are mirrored in them deep down.
Why are you pulling me, you mood of longing and yearning, Pulling
me down?

Sun with your greeting,
Playful gold
And hopeful bliss
Are what you generously offer.
How your blessed gaze refreshes me with its welcome!
It is smiling so gently in the dark blue sky
And it has filled my eyes with tears! –
Why?

With a green garland all around
Stand the forests and the hills!
Shining and glowing there –
Snow-like blossom!
Thus everything is pushing up towards the bridal light;
The seeds are bursting, the buds are breaking open;
They have found what they needed:
And you?

Restless longing!
Heart full of desire,
At all times nothing but tears,
Laments and pain?
I too am conscious of a swelling urge!
Who is finally going to still this driving desire?
Only you can release the spring in my breast,
Only you!

4. Ständchen

Text: Rellstab

Leise flehen meine Lieder
Durch die Nacht zu dir,
In den stillen Hain hernieder,
Liebchen, komm zu mir.

Flüsternd schlanke Wipfel rauschen
In des Mondes Licht,
Des Verräters feindlich Lauschen
Fürchte, Holde, nicht.

Hörst die Nachtigallen schlagen?
Ach, sie flehen dich,
Mit der Töne süßen Klagen
Flehen sie für mich.

Sie verstehn des Busens Sehnen,
Kennen Liebesschmerz,
Rühren mit den Silbertönen
Jedes weiche Herz.

Lass auch dir die Brust bewegen,
Liebchen, höre mich!
Bebend harr ich dir entgegen,
Komm, beglücke mich.

4. Serenade

My songs call out gently
Through the night as they beseech you;
Come down here into the quiet grove of trees,
Beloved, come to me!

Slender tree tops whisper as they rustle
In the moonlight;
No hostile traitor is going to overhear,
So do not be afraid, my love.

Can you hear the nightingales singing?
Oh, they are beseeching you
With the sweet notes of their laments,
They are interceding with you on my behalf.

They can understand the longing of the breast,
They are familiar with the pain of love,
With their silver notes they stir
Every sensitive heart.

Let your own breast be moved too,
Beloved, listen to me!
I am trembling as I await your response,
Come, make me happy!

Herbst, D. 945 (Ludwig Rellstab)

Herbst

Es rauschen die Winde
So herbstlich und kalt,
Verödet die Fluren,
Entblättert der Wald,
Ihr blumigen Auen,
Du sonniges Grün,
So welken die Blüten
Des Lebens dahin.

Es ziehen die Wolken
So finster und grau,
Verschwunden die Sterne
Am himmlischen Blau.
Ach, wie die Gestirne
Am Himmel entfliehn,
So sinket die Hoffnung
Des Lebens dahin!

Ihr Tage des Lenzes,
Mit Rosen geschmückt,
Wo ich den Geliebten
Ans Herze gedrückt!
Kalt über den Hügel
Rauscht, Winde, dahin –

Autumn

The winds are roaring,
So autumnal and cold;
The fields have become barren,
The forest has lost its leaves.
You flowery meadows!
You sunlit green!
In the same way the blossoms wither – the blossoms
Of life decay.

The clouds are going by
So dark and grey;
The stars have disappeared
In the blue of the sky.
Alas, just as the constellations
Fly away in the sky,
In the same way hope sinks – the hope
Of life collapses!

You days of spring,
Adorned with roses,
Where I took my beloved
And pressed him to my heart!
Cold over the hill,
Winds, roar away.

So sterben die Rosen
Des Lebens dahin!

In the same way the roses die – the roses
Of life pass away.

Schwanengesang, D957

5. Aufenthalt

Text: Rellstab

Rauschender Strom,
Brausender Wald,
Starrender Fels
Mein Aufenthalt.

Wie sich die Welle
An Welle reiht,
Fließen die Tränen
Mir ewig erneut.

Hoch in den Kronen
Wogend sich's regt,
So unaufhörlich
Mein Herze schlägt.

Und wie des Felsen
Uraltes Erz
Ewig derselbe
Bleibet mein Schmerz.

Rauschender Strom,
Brausender Wald,
Starrender Fels
Mein Aufenthalt.

6. In der Ferne

Text: Rellstab

Wehe dem Fliehenden,
Welt hinaus Ziehenden!
Fremde Durchmessenden,
Heimat Vergessenden,
Mutterhaus Hassenden,
Freunde Verlassenden
Folget kein Segen, ach,
Auf ihren Wegen nach!

Herze! das sehrende,
Auge, das tränende,
Sehnsucht, nie endende,
Heimwärts sich wendende,
Busen, der wallende,
Klage, verhallende,
Abendstern, blinkender,
Hoffnungslos sinkender.

Lüfte, ihr säuselnden,
Wellen sanft kräuselnden,
Sonnenstrahl, eilender,
Nirgend verweilender:

5. Where I am staying

Roaring river,
Rustling forest,
Fixed rock
Where I am staying.

Just as waves
Follow waves,
My tears flow
Endlessly renewed.

High in the tree tops
There is a swaying movement,
In the same way incessantly
My heart is beating.

And like the rock's
Primeval ore,
Forever the same
My pain endures.

Roaring river,
Rustling forest,
Fixed rock
Where I am staying.

6. In a distant place

Woe to the person fleeing,
Setting off into the world!
The person striding amongst strangers,
Forgetting home,
Hating his mother's house,
Leaving his friends behind.
Alas, no blessing follows such a person
As he goes on his way!

Longing heart,
Weeping eyes,
Never ending longing
Turning back towards home!
Seething breast,
Fading lament,
Twinkling evening star,
Sinking into despair!

You rustling breezes,
Gently rippling waves,
Hurrying sunbeams,
Never settling to rest:

Die mir mit Schmerzen, ach!
Dies treue Herze brach,
Grüßt von dem Fliehenden,
Welt hinaus ziehenden.

7. Abschied

Text: Rellstab

Ade! du muntre, du fröhliche Stadt, ade!
Schon scharret mein Rösslein mit lustigem Fuß,
Jetzt nimm meinen letzten, den scheidenden Gruß,
Du hast mich wohl niemals noch traurig gesehen,
So kann es auch jetzt nicht beim Abschied geschehn,
Ade! du muntre, du fröhliche Stadt, ade!

Ade! ihr Bäume, ihr Gärten so grün, ade!
Nun reit ich am silbernen Strome entlang,
Weit schallend ertönt mein Abschiedsgesang,
Nie habt ihr ein trauriges Lied gehört,
So wird euch auch keines beim Scheiden beschert,
Ade! ihr Bäume, ihr Gärten so grün, ade!

Ade! ihr freundlichen Mägdlein dort, ade!
Was schaut ihr aus blumentumftetem Haus

Mit schelmischen, lockenden Blicken heraus!
Wie sonst, so grüß ich und schaue mich um,
Doch nimmer wend ich mein Rösslein um,
Ade! ihr freundlichen Mägdlein dort, ade!

Ade! liebe Sonne, so gehst du zur Ruh! Ade!
Nun schimmert der blinkenden Sterne Gold,
Wie bin ich euch Sternlein am Himmel so hold,
Durchziehn wir die Welt auch weit und breit,
Ihr gebt überall uns das treue Geleit,
Ade! liebe Sonne, so gehst du zur Ruh, ade!

Ade, du schimmerndes Fensterlein hell, ade!
Du glänzest so traulich mit dämmerndem Schein
Und ladest so freundlich ins Hüttchen uns ein.
Vorüber, ach, ritt ich so manches Mal
Und wär es denn heute zum letzten Mal,
Ade, du schimmerndes Fensterlein hell, ade!

Ade! ihr Sterne, verhüllet Euch grau! Ade!
Des Fensterlein trübes, verschimmerndes Licht
Ersetzt Ihr unzähligen Sterne mir nicht;
Darf ich hier nicht weilen, muss hier vorbei,
Was hilft es, folgt ihr mir noch so treu,
Ade! ihr Sterne, verhüllet euch grau, ade!

8. Der Atlas

Text: Heinrich Heine (1797–1856)

Ich unglücksel'ger Atlas, eine Welt,
Die ganze Welt der Schmerzen muss ich tragen,
Ich trage Unerträgliches, und brechen

To her who with pain, alas,
Broke this faithful heart –
Pass on greetings from the person fleeing,
Setting off into the world!

7. Farewell

Farewell, you cheerful, you jolly town, farewell!
My little horse is already pawing the ground with his eager foot;
Now take my last, departing greeting.
Since you have never yet seen me sad,
You cannot see my like that as I take my leave.
Farewell, you cheerful, you jolly town, farewell!

Farewell, you trees, you gardens so green, farewell!
I am now riding along by the silver stream,
Ringing out far and wide is my farewell song;
You have never heard a sad song,
So you will not be given one as I depart.
Farewell, you trees, you gardens so green, farewell!

Farewell, you friendly girls there, farewell!
Why are you looking out from your house surrounded by the
scent of flowers
With such a mischievous, alluring twinkle in your eyes?
I shall greet you as I used to do and look around
But I shall never turn my horse around.
Farewell, you friendly girls there, farewell!

Farewell, dear sun, as you settle down to rest, farewell!
Now the gold of the twinkling stars is glistening.
How dear you are to me, you little stars in the sky,
We traverse the world far and wide,
Everywhere you lead us faithfully.
Farewell, dear sun, as you settle down to rest, farewell!

Farewell, you bright shimmering window, farewell!
You are shining so intimately in the twilight,
And you are inviting us into the cottage in such a friendly way,
But alas! I have ridden past so many times
Can today really be the last time?
Farewell, you bright shimmering window, farewell!

Farewell, you stars, cover yourselves in grey! – Farewell!
The dull, fading light of that little window –
You cannot take its place for me you countless stars;
If I cannot remain here, I shall have to go away from here,
What does it help however faithfully you follow me!
Farewell, you stars, cover yourselves in grey! – Farewell!

8. Atlas

I am miserable Atlas! a world,
I have to bear the whole world of pain,
I bear the unbearable, and my heart wants to break –

Will mir das Herz im Leibe.

Du stolzes Herz, du hast es ja gewollt,
Du wolltest glücklich sein, unendlich glücklich,
Oder unendlich elend, stolzes Herz,
Und jetzo bist du elend.

9. Ihr Bild

Text: Heine

Ich stand in dunkeln Träumen
Und starrt' ihr Bildnis an,
Und das geliebte Antlitz
Heimlich zu leben begann.

Um ihre Lippen zog sich
Ein Lächeln, wunderbar,
Und wie von Wehmutstränen
Erglänzte ihr Augenpaar.

Auch meine Thränen flossen
Mir von den Wangen herab –
Und ach, ich kann es nicht glauben,
Dass ich dich verloren hab.

10. Das Fischermädchen

Text: Heine

Du schönes Fischermädchen,
Triebe den Kahn ans Land
Komm zu mir und setze dich nieder,
Wir kosen Hand in Hand.

Leg an mein Herz dein Köpfchen
Und fürchte dich nicht zu sehr,
Vertraust du dich doch sorglos
Täglich dem wilden Meer.

Mein Herz gleicht ganz dem Meere,
Hat Sturm und Ebb' und Flut,
Und manche schöne Perle
In seiner Tiefe ruht.

11. Die Stadt

Text: Heine

Am fernen Horizonte
Erscheint, wie ein Nebelbild,
Die Stadt mit ihren Türmen,
In Abenddämmerung gehüllt.

Ein feuchter Windzug kräuselt
Die graue Wasserbahn;
Mit traurigem Takte rudert
Der Schiffer in meinem Kahn.

My heart wants to break in my body.

You proud heart! actually it is what you wanted,
You wanted to be happy, endlessly happy
Or endlessly suffering, proud heart,
And now you are suffering.

9. A picture of her

In dark dreams I was standing
And I was staring at a picture of her,
And the beloved face
Secretly started to come to life.

Around her lips there appeared
An amazing smile,
And as if lit up by tears of melancholy
Her two eyes were shining.

My tears too flowed
And fell from my cheeks –
And, alas, I cannot believe
That I have lost you!

10. The fisher girl

You beautiful fisher girl,
Push the boat onto the land
Come to me and sit yourself down,
We shall have a loving chat holding hands.

Lay your little head on my heart
And do not be too afraid,
After all you fearlessly take risks
Every day on the wild sea.

My heart is just like the sea,
It has storms, it ebbs and flows,
And lots of beautiful pearls
Are resting in its depths.

11. The town

On the distant horizon
There appears, as a hazy image,
The town with its towers
Shrouded in evening twilight.

A damp current of wind ruffles
The grey watery track;
Rowing with a mournful rhythm is
The sailor in my boat.

Die Sonne hebt sich noch einmal
Leuchtend vom Boden empor
Und zeigt mir jene Stelle,
Wo ich das Liebste verlor.

12. Am Meer

Text: Heine

Das Meer erglänzte weit hinaus
Im letzten Abendscheine,
Wir saßen am einsamen Fischerhaus,
Wir saßen stumm und alleine.

Der Nebel stieg, das Wasser schwell,
Die Möwe flog hin und wieder;
Aus deinen Augen, liebevoll,
Fielen die Tränen nieder.

Ich sah sie fallen auf deine Hand
Und bin auf's Knie gesunken,
Ich hab von deiner weißen Hand
Die Tränen fortgetrunken.

Seit jener Stunde verzehrt sich mein Leib,
Die Seele stirbt vor Sehnen;
Mich hat das unglückseel'ge Weib
Vergiftet mit ihren Tränen.

13. Der Doppelgänger

Text: Heine

Still ist die Nacht, es ruhen die Gassen,
In diesem Hause wohnte mein Schatz,
Sie hat schon längst die Stadt verlassen,
Doch steht noch das Haus auf demselben Platz.

Da steht auch ein Mensch und starrt in die Höhe
Und ringt die Hände vor Schmerzengewalt;
Mir graust es, wenn ich sein Antlitz sehe,
Der Mond zeigt mir meine eigne Gestalt.

Du Doppelgänger, du bleicher Geselle,
Was äffst du nach mein Liebesleid,
Das mich gequält auf dieser Stelle
So manche Nacht, in alter Zeit?

The sun lifts itself up once again
Casting light from the ground upwards,
And it shows me that spot
Where I lost what I most love.

12. By the sea

The sea was glistening far into distance
In the last of the evening glow;
We were sitting by a solitary fisherman's house,
We were sitting mute and alone.

The mist rose, the water swelled,
The seagull flew back and forth;
From your eyes, full of love,
Tears fell down.

I saw them fall onto your hand,
I sank onto my knees;
From your white hand I
Drank up your tears.

Since that moment my body has been decaying,
My soul is dying from longing;
The unhappy woman has
Poisoned me with her tears.

13. The doppelgänger

The night is quiet, the alleyways are at rest,
My treasure used to live in this house;
She left the town long ago,
But the house is still standing in the same place.

There is a man standing there too and he is staring up high,
And he is wringing his hands as a result of overwhelming pain;
I feel terrified when I see his face,
The moon shows me my own form.

You doppelgänger, you pale guy!
Why are you aping my love agony,
The pain that tormented me on this spot,
So many nights in the old days?

Matthias Goerne baritone

The German baritone Matthias Goerne is one of the most versatile and sought-after singers in his vocal range worldwide. He is a regular guest in internationally renowned concert halls and opera houses as well as at major festivals and has worked with almost all well-known conductors and orchestras in Europe, America and Asia.

Matthias Goerne sings on the world's major opera stages, including the Vienna State Opera, the Bavarian State Opera, the Royal Opera House Covent Garden in London, the Opéra National de Paris, the Teatro Real in Madrid, the Zurich Opera House, the Metropolitan Opera in New York and La Scala in Milan. The spectrum of his carefully selected opera roles ranges from Pizarro (*Fidelio*), Wolfram (*Tannhäuser*), Amfortas (*Parsifal*), Marke, Kurwenal (*Tristan and Isolde*), Wotan (*Die Walküre*, *Das Rheingold*), Wanderer (*Siegfried*), Orest (*Elektra*) and Jochanaan (*Salome*) to the title roles in Béla Bartók's *Bluebeard's Castle*, Paul Hindemith's *Mathis the Painter* and Alban Berg's *Wozzeck*.

In the 2018/19 season, Matthias Goerne was invited as "Artist-in-Residence" to ten concerts with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, and in the previous season he was artist in residence at the Elbphilharmonie Hamburg.

The highlights of the 2019/20 season include concerts with the Vienna Philharmonic, the Staatskapelle Dresden, the Gewandhausorchester Leipzig, the Pittsburgh Symphony, the Orchestre National de France and the St. Petersburg Philharmonic. At the Berlin Staatsoper Unter den Linden, Goerne sings the title role in Wagner's *The Flying Dutchman*. Recitals with the pianists Leif Ove Andsnes, Seong-Jin Cho, Jan Lisiecki and Víkingur Ólafsson take him to Munich, Hamburg, Leipzig, Vienna, Milan, Paris, London, New York and Seoul, among others.

Goerne's artistic activity is documented in numerous recordings, some of which have won multiple awards (including the Grammy Award, the German Record Critics' Award, the ICMA Award 2014, the Diapason d'or, the Gramophone Award and the BBC Music Magazine Award). Most recently, recordings of Wagner's *Ring of the Nibelung* (role of Wotan) with Jaap van Zweden, Schubert songs with the Quatuor Ebène, Mahler songs with the BBC Symphony, Bach cantatas with the Freiburg Baroque Orchestra and two solo albums with songs by Brahms and Schumann as well as a large Schubert edition of 12 CDs on harmonia mundi with famous partners such as Christoph Eschenbach and Leif Ove Andsnes on the piano were released.

In 2017, Matthias Goerne was awarded the "ECHO Klassik" as "Singer of the Year".

Matthias Goerne, a native of Weimar, studied with Prof. Hans-Joachim Beyer in Leipzig as well as with Elisabeth Schwarzkopf and Dietrich Fischer-Dieskau. He is an honorary member of the Royal Academy of Music in London and has been an ambassador for the Weimar Art Festival since 2019.

Daniil Trifonov piano

Grammy Award-winning pianist Daniil Trifonov (dan-EEL TREE-fon-ov) has made a spectacular ascent of the classical music world, as a solo artist, champion of the concerto repertoire, chamber and vocal collaborator, and composer. Combining consummate technique with rare sensitivity and depth, his performances are a perpetual source of awe. "He has everything and more, ... tenderness and also the demonic element. I never heard anything like that," marveled pianist Martha Argerich. With *Transcendental*, the Liszt collection that marked his third title as an exclusive Deutsche Grammophon artist, Trifonov won the Grammy Award for Best Instrumental Solo Album of 2018. Named *Gramophone's* 2016 Artist of the Year and *Musical America's* 2019 Artist of the Year, he was made a "Chevalier de l'Ordre des Arts et des Lettres" by the French government in 2021. As *The Times* of London notes, he is "without question the most astounding pianist of our age."

Trifonov undertakes season-long artistic residencies with both the Chicago Symphony Orchestra and Czech Philharmonic in 2024-25. A highlight of his Chicago residency is Brahms's Second Piano Concerto with Klaus Mäkelä, and his Czech tenure features Dvořák's Piano Concerto with Semyon Bychkov, first at season-opening concerts in Prague and then on tour in Toronto and at New York's Carnegie Hall. Trifonov also opens the Leipzig Gewandhaus Orchestra's season with Mozart's 25th Piano Concerto under Andris Nelsons; performs Prokofiev's Second with the San Francisco Symphony and Esa-Pekka Salonen; reprises Dvořák's concerto for a European tour with Jakub Hrůša and the Bamberg Symphony; plays Ravel's G-major Concerto with Hamburg's NDR Elbphilharmonie Orchestra and Alan Gilbert; and joins Rafael Payare and the Montreal Symphony for concertos by Schumann and Beethoven on a major European tour of London, Amsterdam, Luxembourg, Paris, Hamburg, Berlin, Munich, and Vienna. In recital, Trifonov appears twice more at Carnegie Hall, first on a solo tour that also takes in Chicago and Philadelphia, and then with violinist Leonidas Kavakos, with whom he also appears in Chicago, Boston, Kansas City, and Washington, DC. Fall 2024 brings the release of *My American Story*, the pianist's new Deutsche Grammophon double album, which pairs solo pieces with concertos by Gershwin and Mason Bates. Bates's concerto is dedicated to Trifonov and both orchestral works were captured live with Yannick Nézet-Séguin and the Philadelphia Orchestra, who previously partnered with the pianist on his award-winning *Destination Rachmaninov* series.

Last season, Trifonov performed Brahms concertos with the Cleveland Orchestra, Los Angeles Philharmonic, Atlanta Symphony, and Toronto Symphony; Schumann's with the New York Philharmonic; Mozart's "Jeunehomme" at Carnegie Hall, the Kennedy Center, and other U.S. venues with the Rotterdam Philharmonic; Chopin with the Orchestre de Paris; Bates's Concerto with the Chicago Symphony, Orchestra dell'Accademia Nazionale di Santa Cecilia, and Deutsches Symphonie-Orchester Berlin; and Gershwin and Rachmaninov with the Philadelphia Orchestra, at home and on a European tour. In recital, he joined cellist Gautier Capuçon for dates in Europe and toured a new solo program to such musical hotspots as Vienna, Munich, Barcelona, Madrid, Venice, Milan, Boston, San Francisco, Dallas, and New York, at Carnegie Hall.

In fall 2022, Trifonov headlined the season-opening galas of Washington's National Symphony Orchestra and New York's Carnegie Hall, where his Opening Night concert with the Philadelphia Orchestra marked the first of his four appearances at the venue in 2022-23. Other recent highlights include a multi-faceted, season-long tenure as 2019-20 Artist-in-Residence of the New York Philharmonic, featuring the New York premiere of his own Piano Quintet; a season-long Carnegie Hall "Perspectives" series; the world premiere performances of Bates's Piano Concerto with ensembles including the co-commissioning Philadelphia Orchestra and San Francisco Symphony; playing Tchaikovsky's First under Riccardo Muti in the historic gala finale of the Chicago Symphony's 125th-anniversary celebrations; launching the New York Philharmonic's 2018-19 season; headlining complete Rachmaninov concerto cycles at the New York Philharmonic's Rachmaninov Festival and with London's Philharmonia Orchestra and the Munich Philharmonic; undertaking season-long residencies with the Berlin Philharmonic, Rotterdam Philharmonic, Radio France, and at Vienna's Musikverein, where he appeared with the Vienna Philharmonic and gave the Austrian premiere of his own Piano Concerto; and headlining the Berlin Philharmonic's famous New Year's Eve concert under Sir Simon Rattle.

Since making solo recital debuts at Carnegie Hall, London's Wigmore Hall, Vienna's Musikverein, Japan's Suntory Hall, and Paris's Salle Pleyel in 2012-13, Trifonov has given solo recitals at venues including the Kennedy Center in Washington DC; Boston's Celebrity Series; London's Barbican, Royal Festival, and Queen Elizabeth Halls; Amsterdam's Concertgebouw (Master Piano Series); Berlin's Philharmonie; Munich's Herkulessaal; Bavaria's Schloss Elmau; Zurich's Tonhalle; the Lucerne Piano Festival; the Palais des Beaux-Arts in Brussels; the Théâtre des Champs Élysées and Auditorium du Louvre in Paris; Barcelona's Palau de la Música; Tokyo's Opera City; the Seoul Arts Center; and Melbourne's Recital Centre.

Last season, Deutsche Grammophon released a deluxe CD & Blu-Ray edition of the pianist's best-selling 2021 album *Bach: The Art of Life*. Featuring Bach's masterpiece *The Art of Fugue*, as completed by Trifonov himself, the recording scored the pianist his sixth Grammy nomination, while an accompanying music video was recognized with the 2022 Opus Klassik Public Award. Trifonov also received Opus Klassik's 2021 Instrumentalist of the Year/Piano award for *Silver Age*, his album of Russian solo and orchestral piano music by Scriabin, Prokofiev, and Stravinsky. Released in fall 2020, this followed 2019's *Destination Rachmaninov: Arrival*, for which the pianist received a 2021 Grammy nomination. Presenting the composer's First and Third Concertos, *Arrival* represents the third volume of the DG series Trifonov recorded with the Philadelphia Orchestra and Nézet-Séguin, following *Destination Rachmaninov: Departure*, named *BBC Music's* 2019 Concerto Recording of the Year, and *Rachmaninov: Variations*, a 2015 Grammy nominee. DG has also issued *Chopin Evocations*, which pairs the composer's works with those by the 20th-century composers he influenced, and *Trifonov: The Carnegie Recital*, the pianist's first recording as an exclusive DG artist, which captured his sold-out 2013 Carnegie Hall recital debut live and secured him his first Grammy nomination.

It was during the 2010-11 season that Trifonov won medals at three of the music world's most prestigious competitions, taking Third Prize in Warsaw's Chopin Competition, First Prize in Tel Aviv's Rubinstein Competition, and both First Prize and Grand Prix – an additional honor bestowed on the best overall competitor in any category – in Moscow's Tchaikovsky Competition. In 2013 he was awarded the prestigious Franco Abbiati Prize for Best Instrumental Soloist by Italy's foremost music critics.

Born in Nizhny Novgorod in 1991, Trifonov began his musical training at the age of five, and went on to attend Moscow's Gnessin School of Music as a student of Tatiana Zelikman, before pursuing his piano studies with Sergei Babayan at the Cleveland Institute of Music. He has also studied composition, and continues to write for piano, chamber ensemble, and orchestra. When he premiered his own Piano Concerto, the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* marveled: "Even having seen it, one cannot quite believe it. Such is the artistry of pianist-composer Daniil Trifonov."