

Jean Sibelius 1865–1957

Sonatine for Piano in F-sharp minor op. 67/1

fis-Moll · en *fa* dièse mineur

- | | | |
|---|----------------------|------|
| 1 | I Allegro | 4:40 |
| 2 | II Largo | 4:42 |
| 3 | III Allegro moderato | 1:37 |

Sonatine for Piano in E major op. 67/2

E-Dur · en *mi* majeur

- | | | |
|---|--------------|------|
| 4 | I Allegro | 2:53 |
| 5 | II Andantino | 2:42 |
| 6 | III Allegro | 1:41 |

Sonatine for Piano in B-flat minor op. 67/3

b-Moll · en *si* bémol mineur

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|---|---|------|
| 7 | I Andante – Allegro moderato – Tranquillo | 3:27 |
| 8 | II Andante – Allegretto | 4:00 |

Kyllikki – 3 Lyric Pieces for Piano op. 41

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|----|-----------------------------|------|
| 9 | No. 1: Largamente – Allegro | 3:17 |
| 10 | No. 2: Andantino | 6:13 |
| 11 | No. 3: Comodo – Tranquillo | 3:04 |

Total Time 38:40

Glenn Gould piano

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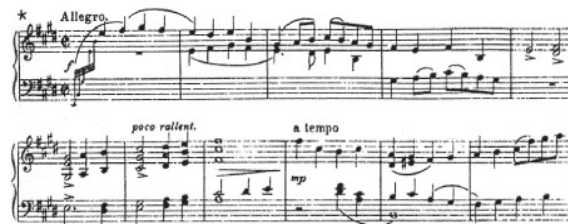
Of the 119 opus numbers that comprise the lifework of Jean Sibelius, seventeen are devoted to music for the piano. Many of these digits, moreover, represent “Songs without Words” – like collections – packages of ten or more independent selections – and, by that tally, Sibelius’ keyboard output numbers well over a hundred compositions. Either way, it’s an astonishing total, not least because Sibelius’ métier was the post-Romantic orchestra, and, as the axiom would have it, post-Romantic symphonists traditionally gave short shrift to the keyboard. It’s true, of course, that the bulk of Sibelius’ output belongs to the bagatelle genre – programmatic trifles with titles like “The Spruce-Pine” or “The Village Church” to define the scope of their parlor-music ambition. But there are, in their midst, works of substance – among them a sonata and two rondinos, in addition to the repertoire surveyed by the present disc – and these, or so it seems to me, by no means deserve the neglect which has thus far been their fate.

For one thing – and, given the era, it was no small achievement – Sibelius never wrote against the grain of the keyboard. At its best, his style partook of that spare, bleak, motivically stingy counterpoint that nobody south of the Baltic ever seems to write. And at – not its worst – its most conventional, perhaps – his keyboard manner is still a far cry from the generalized, octave-doubling-prone textures espoused by most of his contemporaries.

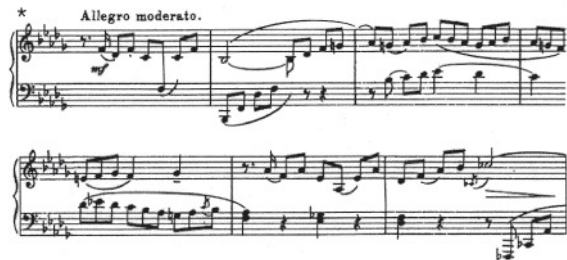
It should not, of course, come as a surprise that Sibelius was disinclined to provide for virtuoso display; one need only contemplate the austere and dignified violin role in his Concerto for *that* instrument, or the

superbly integrated vocal line in his “tone-poem” for soprano and orchestra, *Luonnotar*, to form an impression of his attitude toward solo exhibitionism. But Sibelius is not simply reacting against the prevailing modes of post-Romantic keyboard writing; there’s no hint of a nose-thumbing neo-classicism here. Rather, as the *Sonatina*s, Op. 67, demonstrate, he discovered, through the development of Haydnesque textures and pre-classical contrapuntal forms, a means by which to extract the best the piano has to offer without placing the instrument in a disadvantageously competitive position vis-à-vis those orchestral sonorities which, in his day, were deemed to constitute the sonic norm. In Sibelius’ piano music, everything works, everything sounds – but on its own terms, not in lieu of other, presumably more sumptuous, musical experiences.

The first movement of the 2nd *Sonatina*, for example, is built from diatonically uneventful canons.



In the 3rd *Sonatina*, the opening movement is principally occupied with two-part-invention-style textures, harmonically enriched by the occasional figured-bass fill-in.



This *Sonatine*, however, is idée-fixedly concentrated on the motive quoted above and, by the end of its second and last movement, has metamorphosed into a texture that would be right at home among Richard Strauss' early lieder accompaniments.



Its companion pieces, however, eschew inter-movement relationships and the first movements of all three works, in fact, function as compact, development-truncated sonata-allegros, complete with the sort of literal recapitulations that would be blue-pencilled by even the most conservative of pedagogues. All three *Sonatines* were written in 1912, during a period when Sibelius was otherwise engaged with his most radical form-as-process experiments in symphonic development (the Fourth Symphony, the first drafts for the Fifth) and, by the yardstick employed for those particular works, these are remarkably conventional structures. Viewed from a slightly different perspective, however, the conformity of the architecture frequently serves to emphasize imaginative key relationships.

In the exposition of the first movement from the *Sonatine* No. 1, for example, the tonic key – F sharp minor – is nowhere to be found. Through a combination of *a cappella* entries for the right hand and chord support for what, with hindsight, we recognize as the submediant, subdominant, and supertonic relations in the left, Sibelius postpones the moment of reckoning. Eventually, however, the structure comes to rest on – or, to preserve Tovey's distinction, “in” – C sharp minor and, by appearing to confirm a dominant, Sibelius slyly lets us in on where the tonic really was all along. (Even here, however, just to keep us on our toes, Sibelius' alternate chord of preference – a D major triad – serves not only as the Neapolitan relation of the secondary key but as a mischievously disorienting reminder of its initial, submediant appearance.)

Again, from this perspective, the sequential non sequiturs of the “development,” which appears to rush with unseemly haste toward the recapitulation (the “development” sections in each of the *Sonatines* are treated with Mozartean dispatch: the central episode from the first movement of the second of these works is but nine bars long) and the *de facto* dominant = tonic transfers of the recapitulation contribute to the plot in direct relation to the exposition’s ambiguity. In fact, as things turn out, only the final twenty-five bars of the movement – “the second thematic group” of the recapitulation plus a brief coda – can be said to locate in the “home key,” F sharp minor. And that statistically improbable situation is but one of the gentle, subtle, let-no-stroke-go-for-nought touches with which Sibelius endows these remarkably restrained but touchingly evocative works.

“Restraint” is not a word that comes to mind when describing *Kyllikki*, Sibelius’ Op. 41. On the other hand, it might not be the word that comes to mind when describing the relationship of Lemminkäinen and his abductee-wife, as depicted in the 11th Runo of the *Kalevala*, either. As realized in W.F. Kirby’s metrically unyielding translation:

Thither came the ruddy scoundrel,
There drove lively Lemminkäinen,
With the best among his horses,
With the horse that he had chosen,
Right into the green arena,
Where the beauteous maids were dancing.

Kyllikki he seized and lifted,
Then into the sledge he pushed her,
And upon the bare skin sat her,
That upon the sledge was lying.
With his whip he lashed the stallion,
And he cracked the lash above him,
And he started on his journey,
And he cried while driving onward:
“O ye maidens, may ye never
In your lives betray the secret,
Speak of how I drove among you,
And have carried off the maiden.”

It’s difficult to see just how the finale of this work – a slightly giddy mix of Chopin and Chabrier – relates to the unhappy outcome of their liaison; but the rather blustery first movement, with its diminished seventh cascades and silent-movie tremolandos, does come reasonably close to the mood of the first Lemminkäinen-Kyllikki encounter. (This movement also contains the most elaborately redundant cycle of falling fifths this side of the “Arietta” from the Beethoven Op. 111. Unlike Beethoven’s shameless pad, however, Sibelius’ episode stops well short of being a literal sequence – the harmonic root-rhythm is decidedly irregular, and the whole episode is concealed within a whirlwind of activity. It’s not one of Sibelius’ more ingratiating moments but, if you enjoy musical detective work, perhaps I should just tell you that the root cycle goes from B to B and wish you happy sleuthing.)

In any event, the middle movement of *Kyllikki* – a brooding, ternary-shaped nocturne – needs no extra-musical props. It provides striking testimony that, even within the more traditional constraints of his earlier, quasi-virtuoso style, Sibelius was able to make a substantial contribution to the all-too-limited piano repertoire from the post-Romantic era.

GLENN GOULD

In addition to receiving a rare and revealing look into a little-known corner of Sibelius' *oeuvre*, the listener to this recording will be able to participate in another unusual experience. For want of a better term, let's call it "acoustic orchestration."

Ever since the very first recording of a solo piano, there have been a wide variety of concepts of exactly how the instrument should sound on discs. Should it be projected in a tight, chamber-music-like intimacy? – or across the reverberant span of the concert hall? – or something in between? Record producers have each solved this problem in their own way. However, no matter what solution the combined taste of the artist and producer has yielded, one factor seems to have equal meaning for all of them: the acoustic ambience must be "right" for the music. Debussy seems to require a more reverberant surrounding than Bach. Rachmaninoff should be bathed in more "grandeur" than Scarlatti.

However, no cognizance ever seems to have been paid to the variations of mood and texture which exist within an individual composition.

Why should the staccato articulation of an opening theme be wedded to the larger sense of space required by the lyrical second subject?

Long intrigued by this subject, Glenn Gould offers here a bold and fascinating statement on the appropriateness of space to music. The four works of Sibelius contained in this album were recorded on multi-track tape in a simultaneous variety of perspectives. Microphones were placed in several "ranks" throughout the studio – some only a few inches from the piano, others at a distance of many yards. In the final preparation of the master tape, a mixing plan was devised that favors the image of the instrument most appropriate to the music of the moment. Great care was exercised in planning this "orchestration," which not only varies with the mood engendered by Sibelius' score but which also serves to underline the inherent structure of the composition.

So we ask you to put aside any prejudices growing out of traditional approaches and enjoy the extra aesthetic dimension contained in this recording – a mental process not unfamiliar to Glenn Gould's enlightened audience.

ANDREW KAZDIN