dayton hare

whereof
one
cannot
speak

for unaccompanied SATB choir

commissioned by the Norfolk Chamber Music Festival - Yale School of Music.

language disguises thought.

the limits of my language
mean
the limits of my world —
whereof one cannot speak,
thereof one must be silent.

after Ludwig Wittgenstein'sTractatus Logico-Philosophicus

Notes for Performance

In general, only minimal vibrato should be used.

Glissandi should start part way through the rhythmic value of the note, rather than at the beginning.

The outer sections of the piece use aleatory. The conductor is responsible for the timing and cuing of these sections.

During the first large section, approximately ½ of the choir should be assigned to the "unvoiced" choir, which is tasked with articulating consonants. This group is then evenly split into two subgroups. Members of this group should remain standing with their normal sections rather than seperately as a block, and should be drawn equally from different voice types. After the end of the first aleatoric section, these singers should return to singing their regular voice part.

During the first aleatoric section, singers are provided with IPA for vowels and consonants. All the phonetic sounds in this section are sourced from the complete text.

Words are often broken down into their smallest constituent sounds. Excluding the aleatoric opening section, when singers are asked to produce these sounds their source word will be provided in brackets underneath the lyrics, with the sound bolded, to clarify pronunciation.

If asked to sing a consonant sound on a pitch, use a schwa (ə) shadow vowel.

Program Note

When I was a kid I had an impossibly difficult time understanding lyrics in music. Whether it was the Top 40 Hits on the car radio or hymns in church, my brain always wanted to classify the voices I heard solely as instruments, as timbres and nothing more. It took a deliberate effort on my part to be able to hear the voices as actually saying something, as meaning something, adding an additional layer of communication to the message of the music.

"whereof one cannot speak" in some ways tries to dramatize this experiential movement. It starts with the text — a little poem about language I cobbled together from fragments of Wittgenstein — broken into their smallest constituent phonemes, signifying nothing, functioning as sound alone. Over the course of the piece these sounds are pulled together into larger and larger chunks of the text, laboriously moved out of the realm of abstraction and, bit by bit, into recognizable language with meaning to convey. Only by the final sections of the piece can one actually hear what the words are trying to say.

whereof one cannot speak































