Bok delights local audience

By Jennifer Kelly

For the Valdez Vanguard

I've been listening to Gordon Bok's music for more than 20 years. His has been a voice of comfort and inspiration to carry me across the Atlantic and Pacific. His voice, as much as the maritime legends he sings, carries the sounds of the sea.

Bok, whose sailing songs recall his native Maine coast, arrived with Carol Rohl on Saturday night from Cordova via an Alyeska Ship Escort Response Vessel System boat.

The performance finally began. Bok chose a traditional favorite, "Johnny Todd," to open the evening. His voice was lilting, round and rich. His accompaniment on the 12-string guitar brought a joyful sparkle to the melody.

Bok's voice, his most exquisite

The Washington Post

Style

Gordon Bok's Sea Stories

Gordon Bok is a throwback to the days when performers carrying acoustic guitars seemed much move interested in the world out move interested in the world out within. Which is than the woods within, Which is the Saturday night performance by Bok and his wife, harpist Carol Bok and his wife, harpist Carol Bok, and his side, harpist Carol city proved so refreshing. Free of even a hint of self-infatuation, the concert was devoted to songs rooted in history or sparked by the

imagination.

For decades now, Bok has been writing and collecting songs inspired by life in Maine and the Marsiltone Provinces, so it wasn't surprising to hear well-crafted tales of loggers and river drives and hatthes between American natives and French settlers. A superb storytell-compared with six and 12-string guitars and a mellifluous baritone voice, Bok unfolded each nor retires work.

with the care it decerved, then ry lied on the audience to be the great underscore the cheer many of the harmony. Because many of the songs, including one inspired by songs, including one inspired by the swift clipper ship Marco Polit needed to be placed in histories context. Sok frequently punctual of the evening with smeedotes this were both entertaining and enlight

when Bok accompanied Roll onfew instrumentals, apadding aga haunting by turns. Though Roll haunting by turns. Though Roll was playing a Celtic harper of the quently demonstrated her affinish for Paraguayan harp music, which sometimes uses different time signatures simultaneously. The shim mering weave of harp tones am supple guitar rhythms cast a spell unlike anything clse the due per formed.

-Mike Jeyo

A Review: GORDON BOK

Gordon Bok: A legend. I heard him seventeen years ago, and then again just recently, when he performed in concert on July 21 at the Congregational Christian Church in Lubec, at the concert sponsored by QRLT.

In my opinion he hasn't changed; he is ageless. There are certain vital relationships in the scheme of things: pebbles to beach; raindrops to ocean. We could add: Bok to folk music.

If what they say is true—that the human body is made up of ninety percent water—then Mr. Bok's must be mostly seawater. He grew up on the sea. He has soaked it up and gives it back through the imagery in his songs, stories and dreams. These songs express many aspects of human experience from

singing to a baby to logging down a river, to what it feels like to deal with a boat, to shipwreck. His versatility as a story-teller extends to comic songs about dogs, even to songs about cops.

But most folk songs seem to be sad. They are about loss (of love, of life, of meaning) and about longing. Mr. Bok's voice is unusually suited for this genre, being rich, mellow, and somehow capable of expressing deep pathos.

Time called Bok poet laureate of seafarers

By Adrian Chamberlain Times Colonist staff

He's hardly a household word. Yet many in the music world consider American singer/songwriter Gordon Bok one of the grand old men of folk.

Victoria musician Bill Gallaher — who performs with Bok tonight — believes the musician from Camden, Me., is the heir apparent to folk god Pete Seeger.

Time magazine once deemed this man with the rich, mahogany voice to be the "poet laureate" of seafarers. And a Village Voice critic touted Bok as "one of the most moving performers I have ever seen."

Americ Bok on Vict who pe believe Me., is Pete Se Time man wi be the 'a Villag "one of have ev

Solitude vs. Solicitude

The Music of Gordon Bok

by Scott Alarik

(from Sing Out! Magazine April '92)

Folk legend returns



Gordon Bok is not an easy man to know, which makes people want to know him all the more. It is not so much that the singer-songwriter-instrument builder-woodcarver-sailor from Maine is reclusive, although he is a private man. The mystique is more in what he does offer; vivid and telling glimpses of his edges are sketched into his lyrics. Could he be as bold an eccentric as the old sailors who people his ballads? As tender, ethereal and wise as the sea-creatures about whom he ponders with wonder and affection? There is something deeply rooted, ancient and timeless to his songs, yet he is an utter original. From the instruments he plays to the myths he explores, the music is indelibly his own.

Bok delights local audience

By Jennifer Kelly

For the Valdez Vanguard

I've been listening to Gordon Bok's music for more than 20 years. His has been a voice of comfort and inspiration to carry me across the Atlantic and Pacific. His voice, as much as the maritime legends he sings, carries the sounds of the sea.

Bok, whose sailing songs recall his native Maine coast, arrived with Carol Rohl on Saturday night from Cordova via an Alyeska Ship Escort Response Vessel System boat.

The performance finally began. Bok chose a traditional favorite, "Johnny Todd," to open the evening. His voice was lilting, round and rich. His accompaniment on the 12-string guitar brought a joyful sparkle to the melody.

Bok's voice, his most exquisite

The Washington Post

Style

Gordon Bok's Sea Stories

Gordon Bok is a throwback to the days when performers carrying acoustic guitars seemed much move interested in the world out move interested in the world out within. Which is than the woods within, Which is the Saturday night performance by Bok and his wife, harpist Carol Bok and his wife, harpist Carol Bok, and his side, harpist Carol city proved so refreshing. Free of even a hint of self-infatuation, the concert was devoted to songs rooted in history or sparked by the

imagination.

For decades now, Bok has been writing and collecting songs inspired by life in Maine and the Marsiltone Provinces, so it wasn't surprising to hear well-crafted tales of loggers and river drives and hatthes between American natives and French settlers. A superb storytell-compared with six and 12-string guitars and a mellifluous baritone voice, Bok unfolded each nor retires work.

with the care it decerved, then ry lied on the audience to be the great underscore the cheer many of the harmony. Because many of the songs, including one inspired by songs, including one inspired by the swift clipper ship Marco Polit needed to be placed in histories context. Sok frequently punctual of the evening with smeedotes this were both entertaining and enlight

when Bok accompanied Roll onfew instrumentals, apadding aga haunting by turns. Though Roll haunting by turns. Though Roll was playing a Celtic harper of the quently demonstrated her affinish for Paraguayan harp music, which sometimes uses different time signatures simultaneously. The shim mering weave of harp tones am supple guitar rhythms cast a spell unlike anything clse the due per formed.

-Mike Jeyo

A Review: GORDON BOK

Gordon Bok: A legend. I heard him seventeen years ago, and then again just recently, when he performed in concert on July 21 at the Congregational Christian Church in Lubec, at the concert sponsored by QRLT.

In my opinion he hasn't changed; he is ageless. There are certain vital relationships in the scheme of things: pebbles to beach; raindrops to ocean. We could add: Bok to folk music.

If what they say is true—that the human body is made up of ninety percent water—then Mr. Bok's must be mostly seawater. He grew up on the sea. He has soaked it up and gives it back through the imagery in his songs, stories and dreams. These songs express many aspects of human experience from

singing to a baby to logging down a river, to what it feels like to deal with a boat, to shipwreck. His versatility as a story-teller extends to comic songs about dogs, even to songs about cops.

But most folk songs seem to be sad. They are about loss (of love, of life, of meaning) and about longing. Mr. Bok's voice is unusually suited for this genre, being rich, mellow, and somehow capable of expressing deep pathos.

Time called Bok poet laureate of seafarers

By Adrian Chamberlain Times Colonist staff

He's hardly a household word. Yet many in the music world consider American singer/songwriter Gordon Bok one of the grand old men of folk.

Victoria musician Bill Gallaher — who performs with Bok tonight — believes the musician from Camden, Me., is the heir apparent to folk god Pete Seeger.

Time magazine once deemed this man with the rich, mahogany voice to be the "poet laureate" of seafarers. And a Village Voice critic touted Bok as "one of the most moving performers I have ever seen."

Americ Bok on Vict who pe believe Me., is Pete Se Time man wi be the 'a Villag "one of have ev

Solitude vs. Solicitude

The Music of Gordon Bok

by Scott Alarik

(from Sing Out! Magazine April '92)

Folk legend returns



Gordon Bok is not an easy man to know, which makes people want to know him all the more. It is not so much that the singer-songwriter-instrument builder-woodcarver-sailor from Maine is reclusive, although he is a private man. The mystique is more in what he does offer; vivid and telling glimpses of his edges are sketched into his lyrics. Could he be as bold an eccentric as the old sailors who people his ballads? As tender, ethereal and wise as the sea-creatures about whom he ponders with wonder and affection? There is something deeply rooted, ancient and timeless to his songs, yet he is an utter original. From the instruments he plays to the myths he explores, the music is indelibly his own.