

**Kelley**  
O'CONNOR

"Richly expressive."  
-*Los Angeles Times*





**Kelley O'Connor, mezzo-soprano  
2024-2025 Biography**

The Grammy® Award-winning mezzo-soprano Kelley O'Connor is one of the most compelling vocal artists of her generation. She is known for a commanding intensity on stage, a velvet vocal tone, and the ability to create sheer magic in her interpretations. O'Connor performs and inhabits a broad selection of repertoire, from Beethoven, Mahler and Brahms to Dessner, Corigliano and Adams; she is sought after by many of today's most accomplished composers. She performs with leading orchestras and conductors around the world, with preeminent artists in recitals and chamber music, and with highly acclaimed opera companies in the U.S. and abroad.

In the 2024–2025 season, Kelley O'Connor premieres an extended version of Thomas Adès's *America (A Prophecy)* in her debut with the Gewandhausorchester under Andris Nelsons. Other highlights of the season include Verdi's *Requiem* with the Colorado Symphony Orchestra and appearances with the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra under Stéphane Denève and the New Jersey Symphony, under Xian Zhang. O'Connor makes her debut with the Seattle Opera, as Anna in a concert version of Berlioz's *Les Troyens*. She also gives a recital at Chamber Music Detroit with Robert Spano, which will be recorded for future release; the program features Spano's *Sonnets to Orpheus* alongside works by Debussy, Crumb, and Grieg.

Recently, O'Connor has performed Mahler's Second Symphony with the Kansas City Symphony Orchestra and his Third Symphony with the San Francisco Symphony; John Adams's *El Niño* with the Houston Symphony; and a gala performance of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony with the New York Philharmonic to celebrate the opening of the newly renovated David Geffen Hall at Lincoln Center.

Sought after by many of the most heralded composers of the modern day, Kelley O'Connor has recently premiered works by John Corigliano, Kareem Roustom, Joby Talbot, and Bryce Dessner. John Adams wrote the title role of *The Gospel According to the Other Mary* for O'Connor and she has performed the work, both in concert and in the Peter Sellars fully staged production, under the batons of John Adams, Gustavo Dudamel, Grant Gershon, Gianandrea Noseda, Sir Simon Rattle, and David Robertson. She continues to be the eminent living interpreter of Peter Lieberson's *Neruda Songs*, having performed this moving set of songs with

orchestras around the world. She also created the role of Federico García Lorca in Osvaldo Golijov's *Ainadamar*, for which she has received unanimous critical acclaim.

Operatic highlights include the title role of Britten's *The Rape of Lucretia* presented by Boston Lyric Opera in a new production by Broadway theater director Sarna Lapine, *Carmen* with Los Angeles Opera, Donizetti's *Anna Bolena* at the Lyric Opera of Chicago, *Madama Butterfly* in a new production by Lillian Groag at the Boston Lyric Opera and at the Cincinnati Opera, Berlioz's *Béatrice et Bénédict* at Opera Boston, *Falstaff* with the Santa Fe Opera, and *A Midsummer Night's Dream* at the Lyric Opera of Chicago and the Canadian Opera Company.

For her debut with the Atlanta Symphony in *Ainadamar*, Kelley O'Connor joined Robert Spano for performances and a Grammy® Award-winning Deutsche Grammophon recording. Her recording catalogue also includes Mahler's Third Symphony with Jaap van Zweden and the Dallas Symphony Orchestra, Lieberson's *Neruda Songs* and Michael Kurth's *Everything Lasts Forever* with Robert Spano and the Atlanta Symphony, Adams' *The Gospel According to the Other Mary* with Gustavo Dudamel and the Los Angeles Philharmonic, and Beethoven's Ninth Symphony with Franz Welser-Möst and the Cleveland Orchestra.

**JANUARY 2025. AT THE REQUEST OF THE ARTIST – PLEASE DO NOT ALTER THIS**

**BIOGRAPHY**

**PLEASE DESTROY ALL PREVIOUSLY DATED MATERIALS**

## **Kelley O'Connor Critical Acclaim**



“Richly Expressive.”

*Los Angeles Times*

“Kelley O'Connor's Lucretia was the emotional center of the opera. Her poised mezzo shone, especially when singing of her longing for her husband, and in the convincing power of her lower register in her stern rebuff of Tarquinius's advances. The quiet dignity with which she greeted Collatinus after her rape was devastating.”

*Opera News*

“Her rich, caramel-colored voice has portrayed everyone from poet Federico Garcia Lorca (in Osvaldo Golijov's 2003 opera *Ainadamar*) to the naughty brother in *Hansel and Gretel* and much in between. Thursday she was in splendid form and “O that tellest good tidings to Zion,” gorgeously delivered, was one of the evening's hold-your-breath moments.”

*Arts ATL*

“Enter mezzo-soprano Kelley O'Connor. Dressed in an elegant, sparkling gown that evoked the paintings of Klimt (Mahler's contemporary in turn-of-the-century Vienna) O'Connor's rich, dark-hued voice galvanized both the audience and the orchestra alike. Her first line is “O Man, take heed!” Everyone in the hall did. She articulated Nietzsche's German text expertly and sang the plaintive passages with an artful modesty that called to mind former Vienna master Christa Ludwig.”

*NJ.com*

“Mezzo-soprano Kelley O'Connor was wan and sensitive in ‘Der Einsame im Herbst,’ and her closing ‘Der Abschied’ was simply breathtaking, and mesmerising in its intensity. It showcased not only O'Connor's remarkable richness and darkness of tone, but also her sheer range and suppleness of expression.”

*The Scotsman*

“The most breathtaking moment arrived with the ‘Urlicht’ (‘Primeval Light’), a solo for mezzo-soprano performed by O'Connor with exquisite control, expressive beauty and a voice of sheer gold.”

*Cincinnati Business Courier*

“Kelley O'Connor's brief appearance as Erda was something of a miracle. A natural stage presence, she walked on stage and all eyes were on her as she warned Wotan of the ring's danger. O'Connor's instrument is immense and imposing and she sang with a dark tone. O'Connor lengthened the line holding each note and emphasizing the text. It almost felt like there was no need to read the subtitles because her timbre expressed the foreboding destruction.”

*Opera Wire*

“The matched set of concluding movements was inaugurated by a breathtakingly fine account of “Urlicht” by mezzo-soprano Kelley O'Connor, singing with ravishingly velvet vocal tone and an astonishing ability to sustain the song's long, ardent phrases. Not since the late Lorraine Hunt Lieberson's recorded performance with the orchestra in 2002 has this music been rendered with such physical presence or shimmery grace.”

*San Francisco Chronicle*



# ARTS ATL

December 15, 2023

## ASO rings in the season with the potent hymns of Handel's 'Messiah'

By Pierre Ruhe

Way back in 1818, Boston's Handel and Haydn Society — devoted to music of the old masters — gave the U.S. premiere of Handel's *Messiah*. Although the three-hour oratorio was meant for the Easter season when it premiered in 1842 and remained a fixture of Britain's Holy Week throughout the 18th century and beyond, Boston first heard it at Christmastime, where it's remained firmly planted ever since.

Handel was a practical composer, and, as with most of his music, he revised *Messiah* each time it was performed in his lifetime, tailoring it to the available singers and instrumental forces. That there's no "definitive" version, perhaps contributed to its plasticity. As Britain's empire and wealth grew, so too did *Messiah*. Victorian-era productions swelled to elephantine proportions in gigantic spaces, with a thousand performers blasting away on the oratorio's three-part commentary on the Nativity, Passion, Resurrection and Ascension. As a critic once observed, the work transformed from Handel's ideal of a sublime "musical entertainment" to a "religious and patriotic totem."

But *Messiah*, like *A Christmas Carol* or *The Nutcracker*, is high art of the season, an all-but-indestructible evergreen. These works are also, to use the vulgar term, a "cash cow" — a work so popular and festive that arts organizations, perpetually strapped for cash and looking to keep costs low, can come to perform them almost by rote.

If you think about it, once you (and your audience) are committed to *Messiah* at

Christmas, performing the complete work with all that non-Christmassy stuff doesn't really make sense. So you cut two-thirds of the score, tack on the built-in standing ovation "Hallelujah," and it's a win-win: marketing is a snap; the evening is shorter; less rehearsal time is needed; there's no overtime costs for the orchestra; the audience, forgetting what the full score sounds like, is satisfied; rinse and repeat.

Perhaps the only meaningful tradition that keeps this model afloat is that it does good box office.

Thursday in Symphony Hall, the Atlanta Symphony Orchestra returned to its own performance traditions for *Messiah*. Since its abbreviated Handel lasts just an hour, the concert's first half was J.S. Bach's Christmas Oratorio — or, more precisely, just the first cantata of Bach's three-part work.

For many years, this show has been conducted by ASO Choral Director Norman Mackenzie, who slims down the ensemble to sort-of Baroque proportions. He gets most of the string players to use vibrato sparingly and use the bow more lightly, and gets the woodwinds to add zest and brilliance to their phrasing.

They were quick to warm up. The opening orchestral sinfonia was a bit chunky and hesitant until, in the nimble fugal section, the musicians loosened up and listened to each other as much as watched their conductor's baton. Mackenzie has gravitas as a conductor, and he gave this little overture a sense of direction and purpose,

carrying the weight of the ideas and images that were to come.

Last time I heard Mackenzie in this music, a few years ago, his reading of act 1 — called “Part the First” in the score — was rather fussy and distracted by mannerisms. This year, he’s streamlined his approach, with high spirits and minimal shaping, letting the music and the expression unfold organically. Each of the celebrated choruses and arias flowed, mostly, although, as he approached the end of each movement, he tended to slow way down and drag the harmony to its resolution with unnecessary grandeur. Then he’d leave a small but unwelcome silence before jumping with vigor and vim into the next section.

Yet there’s an odd tension in Mackenzie’s interpretation. On the one hand, he’s interested in treating *Messiah* properly, in Handel’s style of Baroque opera, which runs straight through without gaps and — this is key — where the music’s dance rhythms are at the fore. On the other hand, he likely has a lifetime of experience conducting Bach and Handel as church music, in all its sobriety and solemnity. The struggle was audible and led to conflicting musical priorities.

Perhaps unique in Handel’s vast opera and oratorio output, the vocal soloists in *Messiah* are assigned no names and have no roles to play. Finnish-American tenor Miles Mykkanen, with a blossoming international career, sang “Comfort ye” with operatic drama and charisma. On the line, “The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness,” he almost shrieked “wilderness” — a wonderfully raw and utterly theatrical delivery. Later in his lone aria — the tenor gets just one in this abbreviated version — Mykkanen’s rapid runs were beautifully controlled, his high notes clear and almost boyishly charming.

Lawson Anderson, a booming bass, was a big discovery at these ASO holiday concerts

a few years ago, and he’s now more polished, more commanding. His word painting was thrilling when he sang “I will *shake* the heavens,” repeating that key word with the jarring force of an earthquake. He was at once beautifully lyrical and a little menacing for the aria “The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.”

The soprano listed in the program, Maria Valdes, an Atlanta favorite, was ill. There was no program insert to announce her replacement, Adelaide Boedecker, with a clear and light soprano. She’s local, too, a staff singer at St. Luke’s Episcopal Church in Midtown, among other high-flying activities. Her pretty voice had a pastoral freshness and simplicity, perfectly reflecting text like “There were shepherds abiding in the field” followed by a radiant “And suddenly, there was with the angel.” You believed her wide-eyed wonder at this Nativity scene.

Alto Kelley O’Connor is perhaps the starry singer we hear most often in Symphony Hall: Her rich, caramel-colored voice has portrayed everyone from poet Federico Garcia Lorca (in Osvaldo Golijov’s 2003 opera *Ainadamar*) to the naughty brother in *Hansel and Gretel* and much in between. Thursday she was in splendid form and “O that tellest good tidings to Zion,” gorgeously delivered, was one of the evening’s hold-your-breath moments.

But, as always, when the ASO Chamber Chorus sings — some 45 voices strong — they somehow become the stars of the show. “And He shall purify” and “For unto us a Child is born” and “Glory to God in the highest” — these are the potent hymns that keep us coming back, century after century, to *Messiah*.

The program repeats tonight, December 15, at 8 p.m.



March 6, 2023

## N.J. Symphony is radiant in monstrous Mahler undertaking, breaking new ground

By James C. Taylor



“The world is deep.”

So says Friedrich Nietzsche in his book, “Thus Spoke Zarathustra.” This line is also quoted and sung aloud in the fourth movement of Gustave Mahler’s massive Third Symphony, which was performed by the [New Jersey Symphony](#) this weekend in Newark.

The world is indeed deep—and so is Mahler 3, the composer’s longest work and one of the longest symphonies in the classical repertoire. And so are Xian Zhang’s musical instincts, as she displayed at [New Jersey Performing Arts Center](#) in Newark Friday night. This is not an easy—or inexpensive—symphony to perform. Its length requires more rehearsal, and its depth (or size) requires extra musicians. A whopping 104 musicians were on the stage of Prudential Hall—with not one, but two harps—not to mention 101 members of two different choruses waiting in the wings.

Zhang has said this is her favorite symphony—and she’s been pushing the orchestra to perform it since she arrived. (It has only been programed three times before

in the New Jersey Symphony’s 100 years.) The piece begins with a fanfare of big, brash horns. The brass played with an assured, alpine crispness and in the long, 30-minute opening movement, Zhang and the orchestra captured the unique Austro-Hungarian sound of Mahler’s early symphonies.

Part Two began with a nimble menuetto, followed by the transformative third movement. It begins with a lively dance, but by the end of its 17 minutes we’re taken through a dissonant descent into darkness. Here the woodwinds impressed with their delivery of Mahler’s twisting melodies, followed by an extended horn solo, played off-stage with soulful elegance by Anderson Romero. It’s in this scherzo section that the symphony approaches the one-hour mark (some conductors take advantage of an intermission—not Zhang) and you could start to feel a slight weariness on the orchestra creep in at this point.

Enter mezzo-soprano Kelley O’Connor. Dressed in an elegant, sparkling gown that evoked the paintings of Klimt (Mahler’s contemporary in turn-of-the-century Vienna) O’Connor’s rich, dark-hued voice galvanized both the audience and the orchestra alike. Her first line is “O Man, take heed!” Everyone in the hall did. She articulated Nietzsche’s German text expertly and sang the plaintive passages with an artful modesty that called to mind former Vienna master Christa Ludwig.

Then as O’Connor took her seat, the fifth movement began with the celestial sound of

children singing from on high. Heads spun to figure out where it was coming from. Way up in the third balcony of the hall, the 38-strong Starry Arts Group Children's chorus sang the words to an 19th Century German poem about three angels—soon joined by 63 female voices from the Montclair State University Prima Voce chorus. The sonic effect was dazzling.

At this point, the symphony was rolling into its 70th minute; but Zhang focused the players and delivered a sixth movement finale that was simply radiant. Were there a few errant notes? Sure. But Zhang kept the tempo firm and didn't let the music's tension dissipate. The musical phrasing never got lost and the deep feelings in Mahler's score were palpable. This may be the high point of Zhang's tenure here in

New Jersey—arguably even more impressive than her ambitious Wagner program of three years ago.

To test this claim, I went to see the Vienna Philharmonic (the orchestra Mahler himself once led) at Carnegie Hall on Sunday to compare. And while there's no doubting the refined, golden Vienna sound (the New Jersey Symphony is celebrating their centenary this season, but Vienna is closer to their second centenary) hearing both orchestras play sprawling Austrian works this weekend, it was clear just how strong the New Jersey Symphony is right now under Zhang's baton. It's been 11 years since the Jersey band performed at Carnegie Hall. It is about time they return—and no program would be a better showcase for them than Mahler's Third Symphony.



## The Boston Musical Intelligencer

March 16, 2019

### “To Harness Song to Human Tragedy”

By Cashman Kerr Prince



This season, Boston explores the story of Lucretia, from the Gardner Museum's programming centered around reunited paintings of Lucretia and Virginia (a mythological doublet), to this week's Boston Lyric Opera production of *The Rape of Lucretia* by Britten/Duncan. The tale is eviscerating, the art harrowing, Britten's music fascinating and this production amazing. It is well worth braving the uncomfortable seats to see this production. At its core, this chamber opera is a story of three entangled lives and has ancient roots. The story of Lucretia is told in book I, chapters 57-58 of Livy's history of Rome, *Ab Urbe Condita* (The City from Its Founding), written in the time of Caesar Augustus. The story of Tarquinius Superbus (Tarquin the Proud), Etruscan King of Rome, and his rape of Collatinus' chaste wife, Lucretia, leads to turmoil domestic and political. This

act of domestic violence leads to the overthrow of the monarchy and the foundation of the Roman republic. In this version of the tale, there is a fellow Roman soldier, Junius, who is by turns a drunken carouser and an ambitious politician. (It would seem this Junius is an iteration of Livy's Lucius Junius Brutus, who is usually known by his cognomen.) The personal is political; it is also historical.

Britten sets a libretto by Ronald Duncan (with substantial input, it would seem, from Britten himself), after André Obey's 1931 play, *Le viol de Lucrece*. In addition to Lucretia, Tarquin, and Collatinus, there is Junius and two servants of Lucretia—Bianca and Lucia. There are also the additional parts of Male Chorus and Female Chorus, each sung by one person. The Chorus discuss Christ and love (as in Act I, Scene 1: “We'll view these human passions and these years /through eyes which once have wept with / Christ's own tears.”). These two roles represent Britten's contemporaries responding to early Roman history and also the meaning of Rome to a Britain in 1946 still reeling from World War II, still seeing Italy as an axis power, all while living through ongoing rationing. Britten recasts ancient history as modern trauma. While many read this libretto as a confusing and unsuccessful mash-up of time and theme, I read this in a different context. I see Britten in *The Rape of Lucretia* (1946) grappling with the aftermath of war, the destruction of lives and governments, the tipping of love into jealousy and hate—all themes that will find more nuanced and magisterial expression in *War Requiem* (1961), among other works.



KIRSHBAUM  
ASSOCIATES INC.

In this production the Chorus are dressed in 1940s British fashion. The soldiers Tarquinius, Collatinus, and Junius wear pants and jackets over bare chests (perhaps more inspired by Mad Max than sword and sandal epics); Bianca and Lucia wear linen servant costumes (Bianca especially would look at home in a Pre-Raphaelite painting), and Lucretia is in a similar flowing linen dress, then a white shift. Tarquinius, Etruscan Prince and heir to the Roman throne, is distinguished only by the gaudy colors on his jacket and a metal baldric or girdle slung over a shoulder and dangling down his chest. Sometimes the markers of power are subtle, sometimes meaningless. A cast of eight; a story that resonates across millennia, and the costuming decisions of Robert Perdziola reflect this.

The staging (Sarna Lapine) takes advantage of the modern/industrial space at Artists for Humanity EpiCenter in Fort Point. This is a production in the round with audience surrounding most of the raised platform stage. As in Broadway productions of recent years, the orchestra is no longer in a pit; here they performed on a mezzanine behind a scrim. Video screens around the space projected David Angus (conducting from the piano keyboard in his loft, where the chamber ensemble of instrumentalists were gathered). For much of the work, this is a portrait of a divided world: men encamped outside Rome, and women at home in the city. The bet that activates the narrative (Roman soldiers checking up on the fidelity of the women back home) focuses on the men's unhappiness. Drunken carousing in the camp (Act I, Scene 1) is offset by women spinning at home (Act I, Scene 2). When Tarquinius invades Lucretia's domicile (Act II), the gender-segregated world collapses and so too does societal order. Matrona Lucretia is broken to the anger and jealousy of Tarquinius, who both tires of and mentally enrolls her in his "barren bevy of listless whores." Boundaries are crossed, destruction ensues. Again, this is not distant history, but viscerally present manifestations of destruction.

Sixty-three years after the première of *The Rape of Lucretia* the story acquires additional resonances. Political jabs at "Tarquinius Superbus, the Proud" could be ripped from today's newspaper headlines. The violation of Lucretia reads differently in the #MeToo moment. Shame motivating Lucretia's suicide has always bothered me since I first read this passage in Livy; although I understand it, I still want her to stab her rapist rather than Lucretia. BLO made bold to program this opera today; I applaud their decision to engage with these topics in the world of opera, and also to partner with Boston Area Rape Crisis Center and Casa Myrna. Awareness and education can lead to sure and certain hopes for a better future, and that, at least, comes through in Livy's narrative, and in Britten and Duncan's.

The opera begins with tenor Jesse Darden (Male Chorus) and soprano Antonia Tamer (Female Chorus), setting the narrative and offering commentary. Here acting is minimal; this is more in the style of oratorio. Both sang with clear and expressive voice, bringing us into the action. Collatinus, husband of Lucretia, found insightful and powerful expression in bass-baritone Brandon Cedel. This role calls for a wide emotional range as well as a wealth of vocal expression, often subdued; Cedel delivered. Baritone David McFerrin sang the tricky role of Junius with style, verve, and grace. As written, this is a disjointed role, lurching between personal emotion and political ambition; McFerrin brought this conflict to life in his performance. Baritone Duncan Rock gave us a Tarquinius who was well sung and reprehensible as a character: highly trained singing combined with strong acting chops combined to give us a despicable figure prowling upon the stage. Soprano Sara Womble made the most of a minor role in her Lucia, capturing the innocence and naïveté of this young woman; I cringed for her fawning on the prince. Mezzo-soprano Margaret Lattimore endowed Bianca with strength, wisdom, and compassion. Finally, the titular role of Lucretia found impassioned voice in Kelley



O'Connor. In under two hours (performed here without intermission) this role moves swiftly from sunny happiness to darkest despair. O'Connor inhabited this shift with verve, where others might have faltered in the face of vertigo. Lucretia's appearance in Act I, Scene 2 is, in O'Connor's take, endued with the poise and power of Carrie Fisher's Princess Leia. In Act II, Scene 2, O'Connor delivered a mad scene harkening back to Bellini's Lucia. Her performance brought tears to the eyes of audience members.

David Angus conducted a tight and moving performance. Britten's musical motifs came through and were connected across the whole of the opera, thanks to an insightful handling of balance and voice. All of the musicians (by my count, 13) delivered a clearly articulated, widely expressive, and beautifully moving reading of the score. The hard surfaces of the venue make for particular acoustic challenges. In one or two small spots the singing seemed thin and the orchestra muddled but on the whole I commend all the musicians for surmounting the obstacles of a warehouse space with ease.

In ways so subtle as almost to be missed, there are cautious intimations of hope for the future in this opera. At the end of Act II, Scene 1, the Chorus comment on Tarquinius' rape of Lucretia:

Nothing impure survives,  
all passion perishes,  
virtue has one desire  
to let its blood flow  
back to the wounds of Christ.

Troubling theology, and we certainly are more suspect today after more recent, and ongoing, revelations, about the linkages between virtue and Church (although Britten himself is rather damning on this topic in *Billy Budd* when he addresses innocence, evil, and power). But I think this is a hopeful plea from Britten, almost an article of faith, as he wishes and wills into existence the demise of that which is impure.

I wish I shared Britten's hope. This powerful and moving production reaffirms a faith in the positive and healing powers of music. I

want that to be enough to counter the world outside the performance.

## South Florida CLASSICAL REVIEW

October 9, 2016

### Kelley O'Connor opens New World chamber season with a tour de force

By Lawrence Budmen



Luciano Berio was one of the leading creative voices of the musical avant garde in the second half of the twentieth century. While he was best known for his pathbreaking electronic and experimental scores, Berio also had a more traditional side to his palette, making adaptations and completions of scores by Boccherini, Schubert and Puccini.

One of his best known works is *Folk Songs*, an eleven-movement song cycle

written in 1964 for his first wife Cathy Berberian. This wonderful vocal work was the centerpiece of "Folk Fantasies," the New World Symphony's first chamber music concert of the season Sunday afternoon.

In addition to folk material, the score includes two songs by American composer John Jacob Niles, two original songs that Berio composed in 1947 while still a student, and two from Joseph Canteloube's collection *Songs of the Auvergne*. Some of the songs are presented in their original form with spiky instrumental dressing as seasoning. Others are considerably altered in melody and style. Berberian, a contemporary music specialist, was a mezzo-soprano with an extended vocal range. The challenge for any singer who attempts the score is to encompass the vocal acrobatics, linguistic variety and stylistic diversity of the songs.

Kelley O'Connor met all those requirements and more. From the moment she took the stage at the New World Center in Miami Beach, O'Connor demonstrated her versatility and empathy for the score's shifting moods and accents. Niles' "Black is the Color" and "I Wonder as I Wander" were rendered in a gutsy vernacular manner rather than in formal operatic tones. Caroline Gilbert's viola took on the aura of country fiddling while Julia Coronelli's arpeggiated harp chords provided support to the vocal lines.

O'Connor's warm timbre came to the fore in a soaring version of "The Moon Has Risen,"



an Armenian melody. She enacted childlike wonder in a French ditty about a nightingale and belted the Sicilian song “May the Lord Send Fine Weather” in a pop-diva manner that would not be out of place at the San Remo Song Festival.

Berio’s two songs sound more contemporary and are replete with technically demanding writing for the vocalist. Even at that early stage of his creative life, Berio was challenging his performers. O’Connor sailed through the vocal gymnastics while delivering the two sections at a hard-driving pace. The aching sadness of a Sardinian song emerged almost bluesy. Two Canteloube tunes spotlighted O’Connor’s richness of sonority and charm.

With a strong beat from percussionists Michael Jarrett and Bradley Loudis, the “Azerbaijan Love Song” concluded the group in a rousing manner. Among the excellent chamber ensemble, special kudos to flutist Masha Popova for consistently agile playing in the instrument’s highest reaches. New World conducting fellow Dean Whiteside gave O’Connor finely proportioned support and balanced the instrumental timbres adroitly.

If the remainder of the concert seemed anticlimactic after O’Connor’s tour de force, it was not because the performances were lacking in skill or conviction. The program

opened with a highly polished reading of Leoš Janáček’s *Youth*. This gem of a wind sextet mixes Czech folk themes with harmonic twists and surprising instrumental flourishes. Russell Rybicki’s strong horn sounded the march-like calls resolutely. Flutist Elizabeth Lu and oboist James Riggs navigated the whirling melodic patterns with aplomb, well seconded by Ron Kampel, clarinet, Zach Manzi, bass clarinet and Brenton Foster, bassoon.

Witold Lutoslawski’s *Mini Overture* for Brass Quintet was a three-minute fanfare that served as a musical palate-cleanser. Jarrett McCourt offered sturdy tone and heft in the prominent tuba part.

Dvorák’s Piano Quartet No. 2 in E-flat Major is replete with high-spirited thematic invention that recalls the verve of the Slavonic Dances. The well-balanced ensemble of pianist John Wilson, violinist Maya Cohon, violist Hannah Nicholas and cellist Alexa Ciciretti took an aggressive, take-no-prisoners approach to the outer movements. This was Dvorák with an edge but it was undeniably exciting. Wilson lightened his touch for the lyricism of the Lento and Cohon’s elegantly turned phrasing and Ciciretti’s and Nicholas’ spacious line and beautiful sonority infused the waltzes of the third movement with Bohemian lilt.















