

Shalun Li
collaborative piano

Recital in partial fulfillment of the
Graduate Certificate, 2025
Student of Vivian Hornik Weilerstein and Cameron Stowe

with
Shiyu Zhuo, voice
Paul Meland, saxophone
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Jing Xia, guzheng
Henry Wilson, percussion

*Sailing Clouds over the Teal Sea:
Voices from the Exiles' Horizon*

Sunday, March 23, 2025
8:00 p.m.
Burnes Hall

PROGRAM

Shalun Li

登鶴雀樓 *Ascending the Stork Tower*

Paul Meland, saxophone
Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Jing Xia, guzheng
Henry Wilson percussion

Rihards Kolmanis

夏日南亭怀辛大 *Summer Day at South Pavilion*

Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics

Lingbo Ma

水调歌头 *Prelude to Water Melody*

Shiyu Zhuo, voice
Shalun Li, piano

Rihards Kolmanis

蜀道难 *Hard Roads in Shu*

Paul Meland, saxophone
Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Jing Xia, guzheng
Henry Wilson percussion

过香积寺 *Passing Xiangji Temple*

Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Henry Wilson, percussion

Rihards Kolmanis

定风波 *Calming the Waves*

Paul Meland, saxophone
Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Henry Wilson percussion

行路难 *The Hard Road*

Paul Meland, saxophone
Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Henry Wilson percussion

望岳 *Gazing at Mount Tai*

Paul Meland, saxophone
Shalun Li, piano
Rihards Kolmanis, guitar, electronics
Jing Xia, guzheng
Henry Wilson percussion

*I am deeply grateful to Vivian Weilerstein and Cameron Stowe
for their invaluable guidance and inspiration.
Their mentorship has not only refined my artistry but has also encouraged me
to trust and explore my own unique musical path.
I would also like to extend my heartfelt thanks to the collaborative piano department
for their unwavering support and for providing me with the freedom
to delve deeply into my creative journey.
This concert is a testament to their belief in my potential,
and I am honored to share this music with you*

《登鹤雀楼》

白日依山尽，黄河入海流。
欲穷千里目，更上一层楼。

王之涣

《夏日南亭怀辛大》

山光忽西落，池月渐东上。
散发乘夕凉，开轩卧闲敞。
荷风送香气，竹露滴清响。
欲取鸣琴弹，愁因薄暮长。

孟浩然

《水调歌头》

明月几时有？把酒问青天。
不知天上宫阙，
今夕是何年。
我欲乘风归去，又恐琼楼玉宇，高处不胜寒。
起舞弄清影，何似在人间。
转朱阁，低绮户，照无眠。不应有恨，
何事长向别时圆？
人有悲欢离合，月有阴晴圆缺，此事古难全。
但愿人长久，千里共婵娟。

苏轼

Ascending the Stork Tower

The sun sinks behind the mountains,
The Yellow River flows into the sea.
To see a thousand miles more,
Ascend another floor.

Wang Zhihuan

Summer Day at South Pavilion

The mountain's light suddenly sets to the
west,
The pond's moon gradually rises in the east.
Unbinding my hair, I take in the evening cool,
Opening my windows, I lie in relaxed repose.
The lotus breeze brings a fragrant aroma,
Bamboo dewdrops drip with clear sound.
Wishing to play the zither, I hesitate,
Dusk's sorrow lengthens my melancholy.

Meng Haoran

Prelude of Water Melody

How long will the full moon appear?
Wine cup in hand, I ask the sky.
I do not know what time of the year
It would be tonight in the palace on high.

Riding the wind, there I would fly,
Yet I'm afraid the crystalline palace would be
Too high and cold for me.
I rise and dance, with my shadow I play.
On high as on earth, would it be as gay?

The moon goes round the mansions red
Through gauze-draped window soft to shed
Her light upon the sleepless bed.

Why then when people part, is the moon oft
full and bright?

Men have sorrow and joy; they part or meet
again;
The moon is bright or dim and she may wax

or wane.
There has been nothing perfect since the
olden days.

So let us wish that man
Will live long as he can!
Though miles apart, we'll share the beauty
she displays.

Su Shi

《蜀道难》

蜀道之难，难于上青天，使人听此凋朱颜！
连峰去天不盈尺，枯松倒挂倚绝壁。
飞湍瀑流争喧豗，砅崖转石万壑雷。
其险也如此，嗟尔远道之人胡为乎来哉！
剑阁峥嵘而崔嵬，一夫当关，万夫莫开。
所守或匪亲，化为狼与豺。
朝避猛虎，夕避长蛇，磨牙吮血，杀人如麻。
锦城虽云乐，不如早还家。
蜀道之难，难于上青天，侧身西望长咨嗟！

李白

Hard Roads in Shu

The way to Shu is more difficult than
ascending the azure sky;
The sad cries of the cuckoos would make their
hearers hasten to become old.
The chain of sharp peaks and pinnacles leaves
the sky not a foot;
Withered pines hang beside the precipitous
crag.
Flying rapids and dashing cataracts vie in
their roarings;
The clashing of water against the rocks
reverberates thunderbolts in ten thousands of
hollows.
Such are the dangers, alas! why do you
distant travellers come hither!
The Sword steeple towereth high up over
dizzy flights of steps:
Let one valiant man block the pass, and ten
thousand others cannot go through.
If the keeper is not an imperial kin, he might
turn out to be a wolf or a hyena.
At morn, beware of tigers fierce; at dusk, look
out for gigantic serpents!
They would grind their teeth and swallow
blood, and butcher people like mowing down
hemp.
Although the city of officials robed in gold-
threaded brocade is a city pleasurable,
It is better to forgo it for your own homes.
The way to Shu is more difficult than
ascending the blue;
One turning to look west ward could but
heave long sighs.

Li Bai

《过香积寺》

不知香积寺，数里入云峰。
古木无人径，深山何处钟。
泉声咽危石，日色冷青松。
薄暮空潭曲，安禅制毒龙。

王维

《定风波》

莫听穿林打叶声，何妨吟啸且徐行。
竹杖芒鞋轻胜马，谁怕？一蓑烟雨任平生。
料峭春风吹酒醒，微冷，山头斜照却相迎。
回首向来萧瑟处，归去，也无风雨也无晴。

苏轼

Passing Xiangji Temple

Unaware of Xiangji Temple,
A few miles into the clouded peaks.
Ancient trees, an untrodden path,
Where in the deep mountains does the bell
sound?
The spring's murmur chokes on the perilous
rocks,
The sunlight cools the blue pines.
At dusk, the empty pool curves,
Calm meditation subdues the venomous
dragon.

Wang Wei

Calming the Waves

Listen not to the rain beating against the trees.
Why don't you slowly walk and chant at
ease?
Better than a saddled horse, I prefer sandals
and cane.
O I would fain
Spend a straw-cloaked life in mist and rain.

Awakened by the spring breeze that feels
rather chill,
I see the slanting sun atop the hill;
Turning my head, I see the dreary beaten
track.
Let me go back!
Impervious to wind, rain, or shine, I'll have
my will.

Su Shi

《行路难》

金樽清酒斗十千，玉盘珍羞直万钱。
停杯投箸不能食，拔剑四顾心茫然。
欲渡黄河冰塞川，将登太行雪满山。
闲来垂钓碧溪上，忽复乘舟梦日边。
行路难，行路难，多歧路，今安在？
长风破浪会有时，直挂云帆济沧海。

李白

《望岳》

岱宗夫如何？齐鲁青未了。
造化钟神秀，阴阳割昏晓。
荡胸生曾云，决眦入归鸟。
会当凌绝顶，一览众山小。

杜甫

The Hard Road

Pure wine costs, for the golden cup, ten
thousand coppers a flagon,
And a jade plate of dainty food calls for a
million coins.
I fling aside my food-sticks and cup, I cannot
eat nor drink....
I pull out my dagger, I peer four ways in vain.
I would cross the Yellow River, but ice chokes
the ferry;
I would climb the Taihang Mountains, but the
sky is blind with snow....
I would sit and poise a fishing-pole, lazy by a
brook --
But I suddenly dream of riding a boat, sailing
for the sun....
Journeying is hard,
Journeying is hard.
There are many turnings --
Which am I to follow?....
I will mount a long wind some day and break
the heavy waves
And set my cloudy sail straight and bridge
the deep, deep sea.

Li Bai

Gazing at Mount Tai

Oh peak of peaks, how high it stands!
One boundless green overspreads two States.
A marvel done by Nature's hands,
Over light and shade it dominates.
Clouds rise therefrom and lave my breast;
I stretch my eyes to see birds fleet.
I will ascend the mountain's crest;
It dwarfs all peaks under my feet.

Du Fu

All translations provided by Shalun Li.

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