



Sunday, September 30, 2018, 7pm
Hearst Greek Theatre

Yo-Yo Ma, *cello*

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750) The Complete Cello Suites

Suite No. 1 in G Major, BWV 1007
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Menuet I and II – Gigue

Suite No. 2 in D minor, BWV 1008
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Menuet I and II – Gigue

Suite No. 3 in C Major, BWV 1009
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Bourrée I and II – Gigue

Suite No. 4 in E-flat Major, BWV 1010
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Bourrée I and II – Gigue

Suite No. 5 in C minor, BWV 1011
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Gavotte I and II – Gigue

Suite No. 6 in D Major, BWV 1012
Prélude – Allemande – Courante –
Sarabande – Gavotte I and II – Gigue

*This evening's performance will be performed without intermission
and will last approximately two hours and 15 minutes.*

*This performance is made possible, in part, by Patron Sponsors Nadine Tang and Bruce Smith.
Major support provided by The Bernard Osher Foundation.
Cal Performances' 2018–19 season is sponsored by Wells Fargo.*



Bach's cello suites have been my constant musical companions. For almost six decades, they have given me sustenance, comfort, and joy during times of stress, celebration, and loss. What power does this music possess that even today, after 300 years, it continues to help us navigate through troubled times? What did Pablo Casals find in this music that made him devote his life to bringing it to the world? And why am I sharing it with you, today?

Three memories from early life return whenever I play or hear the suites. My father taught me the first suite, measure by measure, when I was four years old, and I remember as a child the aesthetic pleasure of finding just the right space and timing between the gentle landing of the last note of the Sarabande and the slight increase of energy in the Menuet's initial lilt. The second memory is from my father, a violinist who spent World War II in both China and France. He used to tell me about the utter loneliness he felt in occupied Paris during the blackout, and how he would spend his days memorizing Bach sonatas and partitas, then play them to himself at night. The final memory is of discovering the words of my musical hero. I was a teenager when I first read the memoirs of Pablo Casals and found a philosophy for music and life that resonated then as it does now, even more strongly: I am a human being first, a musician second, and a cellist third.

Over the years, I came to believe that, in creating these works, Bach played the part of a musician-scientist, expressing precise observations about nature and human nature. He did so, in the first three suites, by experimenting with all that the cello can do as a solo instrument. In the final three, he demanded even more of the cello, and of himself, asking a single-line instrument to speak in multiple voices. His compositional invention is at once explicit and implicit, requiring the listener's unconscious ear to fill in what the cello can only suggest, achieving a sonic and architectural richness that ultimately transcends the instrument itself.

I've just finished my third recording of these works. The first time I recorded the suites I was

in my late twenties; it was a time of new purpose in my life: thanks to the extraordinary support and devotion of my wife, Jill, I had successfully undergone major spinal surgery, and we were looking forward to starting a family. Sheldon Gold, the visionary founder of ICM Artists and my manager at the time, challenged me to perform and record the suites. I felt it was a somewhat brazen idea: who was I to do what many older artists waited decades to accomplish? But I believed then, as I still do, that a recording is a snapshot of a moment, and it was music that I had been living with since I was a child. The recording captured my deep gratitude for a new lease on life.

I was entering my forties when I recorded the suites a second time. For years, I had been receiving letters from children and adults writing to say how this music inspired them. I wanted to share the suites' creative force with more people, so I decided to perform an experiment. What if I asked a number of deeply imaginative artists—choreographers, filmmakers, and a garden designer—to each immerse themselves in a different suite? What would emerge from their art forms? The result was *Inspired by Bach*, six films documenting this process of immersion and creation.

So, why a third time?

Now that I'm in my sixties, I realize that my sense of time has changed, both in life and in music, at once expanded and compressed. I am conscious of the fact that my grandson Teddy—my daughter Emily's firstborn—will be 83 in the year 2100, and that, as I write this, we are just months away from the 100th anniversary of the end of World War I, the Great War that was meant to end all wars.

My son Nicholas recently reminded me that when Fred Rogers, of *Mister Rogers' Neighborhood*, was asked where he turned in times of crisis, he repeated his mother's advice to "look for the helpers." Casals, my father and I, and countless others found a helper in Bach. Music, like all of culture, helps us to understand our environment, each other, and ourselves. Culture helps us to imagine a better future. Culture helps turn "them" into "us." And these things have never been more important.

This concert is just one stop on a journey to share this music with people seeking equilibrium and solace at a moment of unprecedented change. I share this music, which has helped shape the evolution of my life, with the hope that it might spark a conversation about how culture can be a source of the solutions we need. It is one more experiment, this time a search for answers to the question: What can we do together that we cannot do alone?

I invite you to join me on this adventure, to listen and be inspired by the helpers in your own life.

—Yo-Yo Ma

For more about the Bach suites project, visit bach.yo-yoma.com and explore #cultureinaction.

Why do Bach's iconic cello suites, written three centuries ago, remain so enduring today? That Bach's brilliance is timeless, while true, seems to me a bit facile, and not specific enough. These pieces present enigmatic contradictions, posing special challenges for a performer and requiring unusual attention and immersion for a listener. The core of Bach's musical world, as would be expected in the cultural and social climate of his time and place, was his deep religious devotion and service to the church; and yet, these works, among other equally secular masterpieces that he composed during an especially fruitful period in Köthen between 1717 and 1723, achieve a profound intimacy exceptional even for his genius. There is no dramatic ecclesiastical narrative in these stylized dances—this is Bach at his most abstract, which might account for why the music seems to demand such focus from the listener. Bach's mastery of complex counterpoint, on virtuosic display in so much of his music, from large-scale choruses to his solo organ works, does not seem at first hearing to be at the heart of these suites. And there is no question that there is the appearance of less polyphony in the cello suites than in his solo sonatas and partitas for violin, which date from the same period. In the cello suites, there is less that is explicit, more that is

internalized. Nevertheless, the counterpoint in this music, the backbone of everything that Bach wrote, is in no way less sophisticated or developed.

Therein lies, perhaps, one of the secrets of these works' power, and why it strikes me as essential music for us in the 21st century. Much of the counterpoint is implied, left for the performer to make those suggested connections clear and for the listener to fill in the longer line. There is a very practical reason for this, a challenge that Bach must have embraced intentionally when he chose to write such soloistic and difficult music for the cello, which had been until then used only as an accompanying instrument to support a melody or reinforce a realized figured bass. It is difficult enough to produce three or four tones simultaneously on a violin. On a cello's longer strings, the distance between the notes requires a greater stretch of the hand to move between them, and the gaps between the strings require more time to make those connections. Furthermore, Bach left little by way of direction for interpreting the phrasing and dynamics, or even the speed or pulse of the music. Outside of the dance titles, there are no indications even of tempo. The contrapuntal direction, the harmonic motion, and the form in the purely melodic movements like the Gigue in the E-flat Major Suite, or the Sarabande in the C minor Suite, are all clear, but not fully spelled out. The implied connections, hidden polyphony, and artless expression require exceptional creativity from the performer and engagement from the listener, establishing an unusual relationship between cellist and audience.

Transcending even Bach's profound devoteness, these works are statements of faith pared down to their purest essence. When Yo-Yo Ma asked me to write these few sentences, it gave me the opportunity to reconsider both the music and his approach to it. It is sometimes difficult to be objective about a friend with whom one has been close since earliest childhood, as is the case with Yo-Yo and me. It has always been clear to me that his generosity of spirit as a musician has been fueled by the two impulses essential to understanding these

works: boundless curiosity, and a fervent need to communicate. Yo-Yo could play every note of the suites from memory even before he and I met, 55 years ago. Since then, he has continually searched for the music that happens between the notes, and the mysterious and private nature of these works now fuels his fertile creativity with even deeper breath, with even more disciplined freedom and unhurried insight. The stylized dances that animate the pulse of these movements were not meant to accompany actual dancing—and similarly, and to a large degree, they seem not really meant for public performance. Even at their most joyous, the music seems ill-suited to extroverted or public display; and at their most meditative, the suspension of breath and time

is so intimate that listening to them can feel akin to eavesdropping. And still—their communicative power and touching humanity can bring thousands of silent and rapt listeners together into a mesmerized communion with Bach. This is private music; but, amidst the noise of our time, I am convinced that the private conversation has never been more urgent and vital.

—Michael Stern

Michael Stern is music director of the Kansas City Symphony and Yo-Yo Ma's life-long friend and colleague. These thoughts are adapted from the liner notes to Six Evolutions, Yo-Yo Ma's new recording of the suites. For more about the Bach suites project, visit yo-yoma.com.

ABOUT THE ARTIST

Yo-Yo Ma's multifaceted career is testament to his enduring belief in culture's power to generate trust and understanding. Whether performing new or familiar works from the cello repertoire, collaborating with communities and institutions to explore culture's role in society, or engaging unexpected musical forms, Yo-Yo strives to foster connections that stimulate the imagination and reinforce our humanity.

With partners from around the world and across disciplines, he creates programs that stretch the boundaries of genre and tradition to explore music-making as a means not only to share and express meaning, but also as a model for the cultural collaboration he considers essential to a strong society. Expanding upon this belief, in 1998 Yo-Yo established Silkroad, a collective of artists from around the world who create music that engages their many traditions.

This year, Yo-Yo begins a new journey, setting out to perform Johann Sebastian Bach's six suites for solo cello in one sitting in 36 loca-

tions around the world, iconic venues that encompass our cultural heritage, our current creativity, and the challenges of peace and understanding that will shape our future. Each concert will be an example of culture's power to create moments of shared understanding, as well as an invitation to a larger conversation about culture, society, and the themes that connect us all.

Yo-Yo Ma was born in 1955 to Chinese parents living in Paris. He began to study the cello with his father at age four and three years later moved with his family to New York City, where he continued his cello studies with Leonard Rose at the Juilliard School. After his conservatory training, he sought out a liberal arts education, graduating from Harvard University with a degree in anthropology in 1976. He has performed for eight American presidents, most recently at the invitation of President Obama on the occasion of the 56th Inaugural Ceremony.