



Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrøð (b. 1981)
Allan Gravgaard Madsen (b. 1984)

BEINTA

Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrøð, voice

Aarhus Symphony Orchestra
Conducted by Andreas Delfs

BEINTA (2015-2016)
A symphonic song cycle

1	A Vibrant Landscape – Intermezzo #1	5:45
2	A Drop of Time, a Pinch of Salt – Intermezzo #2	6:20
3	Tempted – Intermezzo #3 – Intermezzo #4	6:05
4	Moon	4:18
5	Óró – Intermezzo #5	5:57
6	Reflection	2:50
7	Departure	7:29

Total 38:46

World premiere recording



Ocean gives, ocean takes

By Andrew Mellor

Attend the tale of Beinta Broberg. So dark an aura gathered around this unfortunate seventeenth-century soul that she became known on her native Faroe Islands as 'Wicked Beinta'. She is said to have married three priests successively, living with the last two in a remote rectory on a North Atlantic cliff. Whatever the truth of Beinta's existence, it has long been obscured by the subsequent folklore: that the first clergyman died under circumstances not altogether clear, the second went the same way and the third lost his mind.

Mythology denounced Beinta as a witch. Literature – in the form of the Faroe Islands' blockbuster 1939 novel *Barbara* by Jørgen-Frantz Jacobsen – painted her as a flawed but free-spirited being incapable of escaping

her own erotic urges despite giving it a good try. Whoever Beinta was, in her life or in the stories it spawned, her persona becomes more captivating the more you peer into it. Allan Gravagaard Madsen and Anna Katrin Øssurssdóttir Egilstrøð felt the allure, but were determined to see past the accumulated hearsay.

After years touring the world as a vocalist in the folk-electronica band Valravn, the Faroese singer and composer Egilstrøð decided to take some time-out back home. A childhood friend, now a priest, invited her to stay at the rectory at Viðareiði in the northernmost settlement of the Faroe Islands – the house where Beinta supposedly wreaked her havoc. 'I got to stay in the room that is said to be Beinta's,' says Egilstrøð. 'It is an old house full of naturally mysterious sounds; sometimes the house got more mysterious than the weather. Perhaps I became haunted by her.' Beinta left the property for the last

time in 1718, though many claim her spirit stayed behind.

'Of course, I knew the stories surrounding Beinta,' says Egilstrøð, 'but there is no single "true" story of what happened. She was a strong-willed woman with a mind of her own who would not be consigned to the gender stereotypes of the conservative religious society in which she lived. I think that society reacted to her rebellious spirit by trying to stain her reputation, by casting her out and portraying her as a kind of fallen woman.'

During a five-month stay at the rectory, Egilstrøð experienced a pronounced sense of isolation. She reflected on the idea of a body and mind in transit, edging towards new and unsettling circumstances in which the uncompromising forces of nature could affect the innermost being. 'Through the window I saw endless sea, cliffs and mountains,' she recalls; 'even though I'm from the

Faroe Islands, I felt like I was at the end of the world.'

A new piece was already forming in Egilstrøð's mind, catalyzed in part by Beinta-themed conversations with Madsen, her friend and colleague from the Royal Academy of Music in Aarhus. The two composers had wanted to collaborate for some time, and in Beinta they found their subject. 'We were drawn in by the darkness, the gloom,' says Madsen; 'the myths of Beinta and their atmosphere were a starting point from which we could plunge into the dark side of the human mind.' The work that followed may take Beinta's name, but imagines a more multi-layered figure ranging freely across time and space.

The collaboration was nothing if not unorthodox: a single score produced by two composers with different artistic backgrounds. 'Our musical brains are wired differently,' says Madsen; 'we each have access

to tools the other doesn't'. Egilstroð's extraordinarily expressive voice would provide the starting point for a cycle of seven linked songs scored for orchestra and amplified voice, which she herself would sing. If the vocal line betrays Egilstroð's fingerprints and the lucid orchestration reveals Madsen's, neither element is exclusively the work of one composer. Nor is the persona we encounter clearly defined. The voice sings 'I', explains Madsen, but really means 'we'.

The two composers started by dividing their thoughts into scenes that would come to form each song – 'rooms that you can go into'. Musically, they sought to create a common language. They held workshops and took advice on instrumental technique courtesy of individual sessions with members of the Aarhus Symphony Orchestra. Specific instructions to musicians prove vital in conjuring up the topography of Faroe Islands themselves, which

provide the dramatic context of the piece. 'I had forgotten how afraid I was of nature before I arrived on the Faroe Islands in August 2015', says Madsen; 'the intensity and timelessness of nature there is overwhelming'.

The finished score was first performed on 30 April 2016 by Egilstroð, the Aarhus Symphony Orchestra and conductor Jesper Nordin, on which occasion it was accompanied by bespoke films shot on location in the Faroe Islands, in black-and-white, by the Faroese duo Rammatak. The cycle's introspective, veiled songs are couched within a mostly passive-aggressive orchestral landscape, not a roaring and surging ensemble but a brittle, desolate and minutely changeable one. Icy winds blow at the music from the start but are sometimes inaudible, nudging instruments off course, into microtones or glissandi. Despite its wide panoramas, the terrain is more realistic than cinematic, transforming in a moment, like the Faroese weather, from light

to dark or benevolent to threatening. The songs are woven simply through terrain, their folk-like melodies imbued with restrained fortitude and hypnotic power. Slowly but surely, we are drawn out of the landscape of the earth and into that of the mind.

Brushes, plastic bags and stringed instruments played with the wood of the bow conjure up the 'vibrant landscape' of the first song, which tells of 'black rocks', 'eyes full of ocean' and of 'fighting a beast within'. The warmth of diatonic harmony appears fleetingly in the Intermezzo that leads to 'a drop of time, a pinch of salt'. 'Ocean gives, ocean takes', the song tells us, and the orchestra ebbs and heaves underneath, sliding up and down through microtones like the undulating surface of the sea and glistening under various states of light in the Intermezzo that follows.

'Tempted' is fearlessly erotic. The words tell of illicit sexual acts and the

ecstasy of coital union as the orchestra delivers hard climaxes in thick chords. The tessitura of the song rises up and up before sinking down again in exhaustion. After a throbbing Intermezzo, 'Moon' resembles a lunar aria with the gait of a pop ballad. The moon's presence keeps the storyteller's mind on course but its disappearance, the reference to an eclipse, has an unsettling effect.

'Óró' speaks of trepidation, the music immobile despite being driven by a hammering piano. When that momentarily drops away, the voice is left dangling as if by the ribbon of the violin solo. 'She is fighting a body that doesn't love her and a will that cannot save her', says Egilstroð; 'it's a struggle: the shadow in her, the fear'. The music's ferocity returns, only to shatter into glistening splinters that become the crystalline fifth Intermezzo and lead directly into the delicate mirror game of 'Reflection'. Images ripple through the orchestra

in this song; 'I'm your reflection as you are mine', sings the voice, but only fragments stare back.

The cold air of 'Departure' is summoned by strings played with the wood of the bow. A brass chorale sounds as the voice sings of feeling 'the cold of wet black rocks'. We start to feel something seismic building in the orchestra. Just before Egilstroð resolves to 'decode', the entire canvas shifts courtesy of a collective modulation upwards. The cold of the opening song embraces the voice once more, perhaps for a final time, as the singer identifies herself with love – what Egilstroð describes as Beinta's 'entire navigation point'. The ocean may have taken her back; she may have glimpsed the solar light of hope. Or both.

Performers

The Faroese artist **Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstroð** studied electronic composition at the Royal Academy of Music, Aarhus. She has composed works for ensembles, such as Århus Sinfonietta, Vocal Group Concert Clemens, Njyd and CRAS. She works cross-genre and has written music for the awarded performance ensemble Mute Comp. As a singer, she has toured 25 countries with, among others, the acclaimed folktronica group Valravn. In the field of modern classical music she has performed Schönberg's *Pierrot Lunaire* and Niels Rønsholdt's song cycle *Me Quitte* with the ensemble SCENATET.

Aarhus Symphony Orchestra was founded in 1935 and is based in the Symphonic Hall at Musikhuset Aarhus. The orchestra's 66 permanent musicians are led by the French chief conductor Marc Soustrot,

with Leif Segerstam associated as honorary conductor. The orchestra attracts a large and diverse audience through weekly subscription concerts, family concerts, chamber concerts and large-scale collaborative concerts with festivals and in concert halls throughout Denmark. In addition, the orchestra maintains a permanent cooperation with the Danish National Opera and has recorded a substantial amount of both Danish contemporary works and standard classical repertoire. Deeply invested in the community surrounding it, the orchestra performs social outreach concerts and arranges free school concerts, playing for more than 10,000 children annually. From 2021-2025 the orchestra expands its activities with a series of new concert formats putting the audiences' needs in front and centre, either offering direct contact and interaction with the orchestra by providing a space for relaxation and contemplation, or by facilitating after hours social settings with music.

The German conductor **Andreas Delfs** has held chief artistic posts with orchestras in North America and Europe. As music director from 1996-2009 and conductor laureate from 2009-2015 of the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra, Delfs was instrumental in the orchestra's rise to national prominence. He has also led the Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra as music director from 2001-2004 and as artistic advisor from 2004-2006. In Denmark, engagements have included appearances with the Danish National, Copenhagen Phil, Aarhus, Odense and South Jutland symphony orchestras. He also served as general music director of Staats-theater Hannover from 1995-2000. Before this, Delfs was music director of the Orchestre Suisse de Jeunes, principal conductor of the Bern Opera and resident conductor of the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra under Lorin Maazel. Andreas Delfs currently holds the position of music director for Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra.

Havet giver, havet tager

Af Andrew Mellor

Lyt til fortællingen om Beinta Broberg. Så dystert et rygte fik denne arme sjæl fra det syttende århundrede, at hun hjemme på Færøerne blev kendt som 'Onde Beinta'. Hun skal efter sigende havde giftet sig med tre præster i træk og sammen med de to sidste have boet på en afsides præstegård på et nordatlantisk klippestkær. Hvor der end er sandheden om Beintas tilværelse, er den for længst blev sløret af den senere folklore, nemlig at den første præst døde under uklare omstændigheder, den næste gik samme vej og den tredje gik fra forstanden.

Overleveringen fordømte Beinta som heks. Litteraturen – i skikkelse af Jørgen-Frantz Jacobsens færøske bestsellerroman *Barbara* fra 1939 – fremstillede hende som et fejbar-

ligt, men frisindet væsen, der trods velmente forsøg på det modsatte var ude af stand til at tøjle sine erotiske drifter. Hvem Beinta end var, såvel i det virkelige liv som i de senere fortællinger om hende, bliver hendes personlighed kun mere fængslende, desto mere man fordyber sig i den. Allan Gravgaard Madsen og Anna Katrin Øssursdóttir Egilstroð lod sig lokke af emnet, men var også fast besluttet på at komme om bag de ophobede skrøner.

Efter i flere år at have turneret verden rundt med folk-electronica som forsanger i bandet Valravn, besluttede den færøske sanger og komponist Anna Katrin Øssursdóttir Egilstroð sig på et tidspunkt for at tage en pause i sit hjemland. En barndomsven, som nu er præst, inviterede hende til at bo på præstegården i Viðareiði i den nordligste bebyggelse på Færøerne – det samme hus, hvor Beinta angivelig hærgede. "Jeg kom til at bo på det værelse, der siges at

have været Beintas," siger Egilstroð. "Det er et gammelt hus med en masse naturlige, mystiske lyde, og nogle gange bliver huset endda endnu mere mystisk på grund af vejret. Måske blev jeg hjemmøgt af hende." Beinta forlod ejendommen for sidste gang i 1718, men ifølge mange opfattelse blev hendes genfærd ved med at bo der.

"Jeg kendte selvfølgelig historierne om Beinta," siger Egilstroð, "men der er ingen samlet entydig og 'sand' beretning om begivenhederne. Hun var en viljestærk kvinde med sine meningers mod og ville ikke lade sig begrænse af kønsstereotyperne i det religiøst konservative samfund, hun boede i. Jeg tror, samfundet reagerede på hendes oprørske ånd ved at prøve at give hende et blakket ry, udstøde hende og afbilde hende som en slags falden kvinde.

Under sit fem måneder lange ophold på præstegården følte Egilstroð sig i udtaut grad isoleret. Hun begynd-

te at overveje forestillingen om en krop og sjæl i en overgangsfase på vej mod nye og foruroligende omstændigheder, hvor naturens kompromisløse kræfter kunne påvirke selv sjælens inderste. "Gennem vinduet kunne jeg se hav, klipper og bjerge i en uendelighed," husker hun, "og uanset at jeg selv er fra Færøerne, føltes det som at være ved verdens ende."

Et nyt værk var allerede begyndt at tage form i Egilstroðs tanker med afsæt i samtaler om Beinta med Madsen, hendes ven og kollega fra Det Jyske Musikkonservatorium i Aarhus. De to komponister havde igennem nogen tid været interesseret i at prøve at samarbejde og fandt det helt rigtige emne i Beinta. "Vi blev draget af mørket, af dysterheden," siger Madsen, "myterne om Benta og stemningen i dem var udgangspunktet for at give os i kast med den mørke side af menneskesindet." Det deraf følgende værk har muligvis navn efter Beinta, men forestiller sig

også en mere flertydig figur bevæge sig frit i tid og rum.

Samarbejdet var mildt sagt uortodokt i kraft af at være enkelt partitur skabt af to komponister med hver sin kunstneriske baggrund. "Vores musikalske hjerner er forskelligt indrettet," siger Madsen, "og vi har begge to adgang til værktøjer, som den anden ikke har." Egilstroës ekstraordinært udtryksfulde stemme kom til at danne udgangspunkt for en cyklus på syv sammenhængende sange for orkester og forstærket stemme, som hun selv stod for. Hvis vokalstemmen bærer Egilstroës fingeraftryk og den lysende orkestertsats Madsens, er omvendt ingen af elementerne udelukkende den ene eller den anden komponists domæne. Ligeledes er heller ikke den personlighed, vi møder, klart defineret. "Stemmen synger 'jeg,'" forklarer Madsen, men mener i virkeligheden "vi".

De to komponister begyndte med at dele deres overvejelser op i de

scener, der skulle forme den enkelte sang – "værelser til at gå ind i." Musikalsk forsøgte de at nå frem til et fælles sprog. De afholdt workshops og fik råd om instrumentalteknik gennem individuelle prøveforløb med medlemmer af Aarhus Symfoniorkester. Konkrete anvisninger til musikerne viste sig afgørende for at kunne fremmane Færøernes topografi som værkets dramatiske rygrad. "Jeg havde glemt, hvor bange jeg var for naturen, før jeg i august 2015 kom til Færøerne," siger Madsen, "for intensiteten og tidløsheden i naturen deroppe er overvældende."

Det færdige partitur blev uropført den 30. april 2016 af Egilstroëd, Aarhus Symfoniorkester og dirigenten Jesper Nordin og blev ved den lejlighed ledsaget af en til lejligheden produceret film optaget on location på Færøerne i sort/hvid af den færøske duo Rammatik. De indadvendte og dunkle sange i cyklussen er dækket af et primært passivt-aggressivt orkesterlandskab, ikke et brølende og

svulmende ensemble, men et stridbart, forladt og letforanderligt. Lige fra begyndelsen blæser der iskolde vinde i musikken, men den formår også nogle gange uhørligt at skubbe instrumenterne ud af kurs i retning af mikrotoner eller glissandi. Trods de store vidder er terrænet mere realistisk end filmisk og kan ligesom det færøske vejr på et øjeblik slå om fra lyst til mørkt eller fra indbydende til truende. Sangene bevæger sig helt enkelt gennem et terræn, mens deres folkemusiklignende melodier tilføres diskret dristighed og hypnotisk kraft. Langsomt, men sikkert bliver vi trukket ud af et jordisk landskab og ind i et sjæleligt.

Whiskere, plasticposer og strengeinstrumenter spillet med træet på buen fremmaner sitrende landskaber i den første sang, der fortæller om "sorte klipper;" "øjne fuld af hav" og om at "kæmpe med sig selv." Den diatoniske harmoniks varme dukker også op i forbifarten i form af et intermezzo, som fører videre til "a drop of

time a pinch of salt". "Havet giver, havet tager," får vi at vide i forbifarten, mens de orkestrale stigninger og fald nedenunder bevæger sig op og glider op og ned i mikrotonerne ligesom den rullende overflade på havet og glimter under diverse lyskilder i lyset i det efterfølgende Intermezzo.

"Tempted" er skamløst erotisk. Teksten fortæller om ulovlige seksuelle handlinger og om ekstasen under samlejet, alt imens orkestret præsterer hårdklimakser i tykke akkorder. Sangstemmen stiger og stiger, før den atter synker udmattet ned. Efter et pulserende intermezzo kan "Moon" minde om en månearie med samme bevægelsesmønster som en popballade. Månen tilstede værelse holder historiefortællerens på ret kurs, men når den forsvinder som hentydning til en solformørkelse, har det foruroligende virkning.

"Óró" handler om angst, sådan som musikken på trods af at blive drevet

fremad af et hamrende klaver forbliver ubevægelig. Da den kortvarigt forsvinder, bliver stemmen hængende i luften som båndet efter violinsoloen. "Hun kæmper mod en krop, der ikke elsker hende, og en vilje som ikke vil kunne redde hende," siger Egilstrød, "det er en kamp, det er skyggen inden i hende, frygten." Musikken vender rasende tilbage, blot for at gå i stykker i de glimtende skår, som udgør det krystallinske femte intermezzo og fører direkte ind i det elegante spejlspli i "Reflection". I denne sang bølger billederne gennem orkestret: "Jeg er dit spejlbillede, ligesom du er mit," synger stemmen, mens kun skårene kigger tilbage.

Den kolde luft i "Departure" bliver fremmanet ved at lade strygerne spille med bagsiden af buen. Netop som stemmen synger om at kunne mærke "kulden fra våde, sorte sten," sætter en messingkoral ind. Vi begynder at kunne mærke noget nærmest seismisk være ved at blive bygget

op i orkestret. Umiddelbart inden beslutter Egilstrød sig for at "afkode," og gennem en kollektiv, opadgående modulation ændrer hele klangbilledet sig. Kulden fra den indledende sang omfavner endnu engang stemmen, måske for sidste gang, mens sangeren identificerer sig med kærligheden – hvad Egilstrød kalder Beintas "overordnede navigationspunkt". Måske har havet taget hende tilbage, men hun kan også have set et solstrejf af håb. Eller begge dele.

Medvirkende

Færøske **Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir** Egilstrød har studeret elektronisk komposition ved Det Jyske Musik-konservatorium. Hun har komponeret værker til ensembler som Århus Sinfonietta, Vokalgruppen Concert Clemens, Njyd og CRAS. Hun arbejder på tværs af kunststarter og har blandt andet komponeret musik for det prisvindende performance-ensemble Mute Comp. I 2021 modtog hun det treårige arbejdslagat fra den færøske kunstfond, Mentanargrunnur Landsins. Som sanger har Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrød turneret i 25 lande, blandt andet som forsanger i den anmelderroste folktronica gruppe Valravn. Inden for moderne kompositionsmusik har hun opført Schönbergs *Pierrot Lunaire* og Niels Rønsholdts sangcyklus *Me Quitte* med ensemblet SCENATET.

Aarhus Symfoniorkester blev grundlagt i 1935 og har til huse i Musikhuset Aarhus, hvor det råder over sit helt eget koncertsted, Symfonisk Sal. Orkestret består af 66 fastansatte musikere med chefdirigent Marc Soustrot i spidsen og Leif Seger-stam som æresdirigent. Orkestret tiltrækker sit store og forskelligartede publikum gennem ugentlige abonnementskoncerter, familiekoncerter, kammerkoncerter, og samarbejdskoncerter med festivaler og spillesteder, blandt andet Musikhuset, Smukfest, Spot Festival og Aarhus Festuge. Aarhus Symfoniorkester er desuden fast medspiller ved Den Jyske Operas årlige produktioner i den østjyske landsdel og har desuden en betragtelig indspilningsvirksomhed af både danske, nykomponerede værker og det mere klassiske repertoire. Orkestret varetager en social og kulturel funktion for byen, med særlige koncerter for udsatte borgere samt mere end 100 skolekoncerter om året. I 2018 lancerede orkestret *Musikkens*

Børn – et ambitiøst familieprojekt, der henvender sig til før-skolebørn og deres forældre.

I perioden 2021-25 lanceres en række nye koncertformer, herunder *KontAKT*, *VeLyd* og *Fyraftens-koncerter*, som hver især udvider koncertoplevelsen og sætter publikum i centrum ved henholdsvis at tilbyde direkte interaktion med orkestret og musikken, et musikalsk rum med plads til ro og fordybelse, og endelig koncerter, der prioriterer socialt samvær og fredagshygge.

Den tyske dirigent **Andreas Delfs** har været engageret af orkestre i Nordamerika og Europa. Hos Milwaukee Symfoniorkester var han musikchef fra 1996-2009 og æresdirigent fra 2009-2015, og han var således centralt medvirkende til orkestrets løft i USA. Han stod også i spidsen for Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra, først som musikchef fra 2001-04 og siden som kunstnerisk rådgiver fra 2004-06. I Danmark har Andreas

Delfs optrådt med DR Symfoni-orkestret, Copenhagen Phil, Aarhus Symfoniorkester, Odense Symfoniorkester og Sønderjyllands Symfoniorkester. Han var chef for Staats-theater Hannover fra 1995-2000 og var forinden musikchef for Orchestre Suisse de Jeunes, chefdirigent ved operaen i Bern og fast tilknyttet Pittsburgh Symfoniorkester under Lorin Maazel. Andreas Delfs er i øjeblikket musikchef for Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra.

BEINTA

Text by

Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrøð

1 A Vibrant Landscape

I drink my eyes full
Drink my eyes full of ocean
Black rocks
A vibrant landscape

I'm fighting a beast within me

In behind my eyes
Underneath my skin
Enveloped in gravity

I'm fighting a beast within me

2 A Drop of Time, a Pinch of Salt

I hide beneath the ocean sounds
Withdrawn in the deep where there's
Silence within the noise

A timeless space of grief
A place of solace
Ashes scattered
Out of my hands

Ocean gives ocean takes

On the surface ashes float

Reminds me of skin, a blanket

A blanket made up of threads

Leading beyond time

A blanket sewn of sorrow

Threads running through time

Ocean gives ocean takes

A drop of time a pinch of salt
Constantly uncertain

Thread my time

I might as well

Trust

Relentless waves

Trust

Emotional waves

Trust

Relentless waves

Trust

Emotional waves

Trust

An inner

Place of solace

3 Tempted

Tormented
By the deprivation of
Your bodily warmth
The resonance of your clever mind

Our excited breath's
As we breathe
As one

Tantalised
By the scent of your skin
The perspiration down your spine

Wet fingers
Erection
Two bodies
One

Run through my veins
Set me on fire

Titillate
My finest muscles
Let me be all yours
Electrify the air between us
Dare to stay in the moment
As we become
One

Bite my neck

Touch my breasts lick my throat
Run your hands down my curves

Wet fingers
Erection
Two bodies
One

Run through my veins
Set me on fire

Distance leaves
An erosive seclusion
Tempting illicit events
So you better come to me now
You better come to me now

4 Moon

Moon I'll tell you everything
So please
Keep my secrets hidden
My thoughts are overgrown
I keep breaking the rules of love

I'm like the light that disappears
Moon light up my nights
Stay with me here

And as the night inverts us

Bíði eg eftir svari, afturljóð (I wait for
a reflection an echo)
Don't let me escape this one
Halt, halt mær fast (Insist insist on
me now)

I'm like the light that disappears
Máni lýs á mína nátt
Stay with me here

Eg eri sum ljósið ið hvørurvur
Máni lýs á mína nátt
Verð her hjá mær

Remind me how all was light
And how it was swallowed by
darkness

And how it grows light again
Hvussu tað lýsnar
Your most violent action is when you

cover the light
That's how you teach me

Soleiðis læri eg
Eg eri sum ljósið
I'm like the light
Eg eri sum ljósið

5 Óró

Glaskent speglar náttin
Óró

Brodera mítt andlit
Eg eri myrkri í tær
Sorgin í tínum eygum
Orð fløkt í tær
Óró

Óttin í húðini
Kroppurin ið ei elskar teg
Nálin í hondini
Viljin ið kann ei bjarga tær
Óró

(How like glass the night reflects
Trepidation

Embroider my face
I'm the shadow within you
The sorrow in your eyes
Words entwined
Trepidation

Fear in the skin
A body that doesn't love you
The needle in your hand
A will that cannot save you
Trepidation)

6 Reflection

Í húðarleysari tið (In a vulnerable time)
Within a season of sorrow
Where truths are naked
Fylgi eg tær (I follow you)
Til ljósið hvørurvur (Until the light disappears)
I'm your reflection
As you are mine

7 Departure

I am departure
The equations won't reveal
I have to break the patterns
And listen carefully

I balance on the edge of collapse
Surrender to complete exhaustion
Feel the cold of wet black rocks
And I let go
I let go

I'm in between the skin and the air
Intersection
Intertwined

I am departure
The equations won't reveal

I have to break the patterns
I listen carefully

I see an endless row of broken dreams
Brokenhearted
Letting go into this unmapped quest
That seems to dominate me
And I let go
I let go

Imperfect descent of perfect symmetry
I'm caught in a web weaving through me
It perforates my skin
My thoughts
My heart
My
Decode
Recode
From order disorder
I am love

DDD

Recorded at Odense Koncerthus, on 23 November 2021, and at Musikhuset Aarhus, on 24-26 April 2019

Recording producer: Preben Iwan

Sound engineer: Preben Iwan

Editing, mix and mastering: Preben Iwan

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Ocean gives, ocean takes, by Andrew Mellor, translated from the English by Jakob Levinsen

Proofreaders: Jens Fink-Jensen, Colin Roth

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Artwork: Studio Tobias Røder, www.tobiasroeder.com

Publisher: Edition·S, www.edition-s.dk

Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrød, www.annakatrin.dk

Allan Gravgaard Madsen, www.agm.dk

To Ella

Commissioned by AUT (Aarhus Unge Tonekunstnere) in connection with their 50th Anniversary celebration in 2016. First performance by Anna Katrin Óssursdóttir Egilstrød and Aarhus Symphony Orchestra conducted by Jesper Nordin at the SPOT Festival on 30 April 2016 with film elements by Rammatik.

Special thanks to Line Tjørnhøj, Anne Hübertz, Signe Høirup Wille-Jørgensen, Anette David, Sebastian Edin, Maria Jørðdal Niclasen, Marianna Mørkøre and Rannva Káradóttir.



With support from Koda Kultur

DACAPO 8.226187 www.dacapo-records.dk

Dacapo Records is supported by the Danish Arts Foundation

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