

NEVER FORGET

(P1544 SATB, P1550 TTBB)

ABOUT THE POET



Kim, Sowol
(1902~1934, Korea)

Kim has been admired as the founders of modern Korean poetry literature. One of the Korea's best poet, he is famous for the subtle and delicate verses. However his life did not give much ground for happiness; He was born in what is now a part of North Korea and spent his life time mostly when Korea is occupied by Japan. He suffered from a mental illness in his youth. He went to Japan for studies, but he couldn't graduate from it due to the large earthquake. The girl whom Kim loved was forcibly married by her family to another boy and soon died. However he wrote the verses which heralded the birth of modern Korean poetry. The sad love story became the topic of one of Kim's best poems, Azaleas. In 1925 he published a collection of his poems, titled Azaleas which was to remain the only book Kim published. He managed some journals but he failed in financial matters. He finally has committed suicide at the age of 32 in 1934, remaining very long list of his poem.

ABOUT THE COMPOSER



Cool-Jae HUH
(1965~ , Korea)

Huh is regarded as one of the leading choral composers in Korea and is residence artist for the National Chorus of Korea, currently. He is leading Korean Choral Composers Association as chairman since its foundation in 2008, is leading the Bohol International Choir Festival & Competitions (www.bicfc.com) in Philippines as artistic director and the Seoul International A Cappella Festival as president. He is also taking part of many international Choral and A Cappella activities in and out of Korea such as Philippines, Guam, Vietnam, Taiwan, Australia, Singapore, Switzerland and so on.

He majored in composition at the University of Seoul (UOS) and traditional Korean music at Seoul National University (SNU) as an undergraduate. During this time, he began to travel across the countryside to pursue training of folk music. As he was truly attracted by the distinct sounds from the different regions, he directly tried to apply what he have learned from folk music experiences to his music. He gained his Master's degree in traditional Korean music composition at SNU and now taking up DMA course in choral conducting at Gwangju University.

His works are widely popular in terms of his consideration for connecting with the audience, and preserving the original form of traditional elements by employing Korean culture and literature into his music. He has written numerous operas, musical theaters, masses, small pieces, and choral arrangements of traditional music, native art songs, and popular songs. His small pieces are frequently performed at choral competitions in particular. Among his larger works, his third mass setting, Missa IEODO was premiered during the 8th World Symposium for Choral Music in Copenhagen, Denmark, 2008. And Missa Arirang, his maiden work in 2002, was also introduced in the morning sing.

Never Forget 못잊어



PERFORMANCE NOTE

The inverted pyramid of the intro reveals repeatedly many times here in this song and it stands for the time and tide which flow like a stream from top to bottom and from the past to the present to the future.



There are also lots of imitation standing for the memory of the speaker in this poem that reminds continuously her or him of the nature of whom they are.

ORIGINAL POEM

못
니
저

김
소
월

못 잊도록 생각이 나겠지요,
그런대로 歲月만 가람시구려。
그러면 더러는 잊겠지요,
아수운대로 그렇게 살을시구료。
그러나 당신이 니르겠지요,
「그럼어 살들이도 못 잊는」 당신을
오래 다고 생각인을 써지오릿가

Notes provided by Cool-Jae HUH

TRANSLITERATION

1. Mon-nee-juh
Seang-gah-gee Nah-get-jee-yoh

Geu-run-dae-roh
Han-seh-sang Jee-nae-see-goo-ryoh

Geu-run-dae-roh
Sah-no-rah-myeon
Ee-cheel-narl Ee-sseu-ree-dah

2. Mon-nee-juh
Seang-gah-gee Nah-get-jee-yoh

Geu-run-dae-roh
Se-wol-man Gah-rah-see-goo-ryoh

Mon-nee-juh-doh
Duh-ruh-neun
Eeh-chee-oh-ree-dah

3. Mon-nee-juh
Seang-gah-gee Nah-get-jee-yoh

Geu-ree-woh Sal-ddu-ree Mon-nee-nun-deh
Geu-run-dae-roh Sah-no-rah-myeon
Duh-ruh-neun
Eeh-chee-oh-ree-dah
Mon-nee-juh-doh

TRANSLATION

Never forget. Never to forget thinking of you.

[But then the thought passes on through, somehow.]

Like the time and tide it flows.

One day [as the years pass,]

I might find the memory of you less complete.

Time and tide will fade the memory a little.

But still [as time goes on,]

There will always be a memory of you.

How could I ever keep the thought away?