Beethoven SYMPHONY No. 2, IN D, Op. 36

The general nature of the second of Beethoven's symphonies has been a source of wonder to those who will be the second examine the circumstances of its creation. Completed in 1802. In the composer's hirty-second year, this essentially joyous expression emerged as a faceo negation that of the depression and despair that enveloped him. This was the year of the famous Heiligenstaff Featurent, directed to his brothers, that letter of suicidal gloom which bewalth the composer's increasing desfines.

"Ben with a fiery, lively temperament," he wrote, "inclined ever for the anumement of society, I early say forced to isolate myself, to lead a solitary life. If now and again I trief for once to give the go-by to all the O how modely was I regulated by the redoubled mourful a sperience of my defective hearing; but not yet could being myself to say to people, "Speak louder, shout, for I am deaf." O how should I then bring myself to say the whole the say to people, "Speak louder, shout, for it me dark in others, a sense which I once possessed in the greatest perfection, a perfection such as few assucedly of my profession have yet possessed it in coltance to do it! Forgive me, then, if you see me shrink away when I would fain mingle among you."

The long and pathetic utterance from which we quote is dated Octobe 6, and marks the end of the summer spent by the composer in the heautiful surroundings of Helligeratchic new Vienna. Among other blows had come the crushing ness that the young Giuletta Giuccardi, whose hand he had asked in marriage, vass wedder whose hand he had asked in marriage, vass wedder to another. This only increased his misery and made him locolier than every

"Yes," he ends, "the beloved hope that I brought here with me—at least in some degree to be cured—that hope must now allogether desert me. As the autumn leaves fall withered, so this hope too is for me withered up; almost as I came here, I go away. Even the lofty courage which often animated me in the summer days, has vanished..."

And yet, before and after these tragic words were written, Beethoven was engaged in writing his Second Symphony, a seemingly spontaneous creation of joyl In the lonely face of almost insurmountable obstacles he turned to his teening sketch-book, working and reworking with a determination born of some new, granilike faith. Among other compositions of the same paridies faith, Among other compositions of the same paride with the composition of the same parities faith among other compositions of the same parities faith among after compositions of the same parsen faith of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the composition of the composition of the same parities of the composition of the c

Only a year separated the composition of the First and Second Symphonies, but in that year the individual stamp of Beethoven was asserting itself. While the First Symphony (along with other works of its time) also spoke of lighthearted gaiety, it still represented a cautious working within the rococco framework of Haydn and Mozart. Flashes of the mature Beethows dart San Francisco Symphony Orchestra

Pierre Monteux

Conductor

through the robust pages of the Second Symphony, and even though the difference between the two does not seem as artiking to us today, it was far too great a leap for the audiences of Beethoven's day. One critic maintained that the First Symphony was more valuable because it was "written with unaffected ease, while in the Second, the striving for new and striking movement is more conspicacous." This symphony is of much greater length than its predecessor.

The first performance tools place on April 5, 1003, at Wenna. The orderstar was an improvised body of view because the creative described provided by the provision recruited especially for the occasion. The D Major Symphony formed only a part of a lengthy program which also contained the First Symphony, a new createrie (The Monari O Dilece) and a new pismodrete concerts the First, in C Miner). The final rehearsal, held the day of the performance, and beginning at eight in the morning, was described by the biographer, Ries, as "scrible... At half after two everybody was exhausted and more or less dissatisfied..." Somethow the performance was gotten through, the featured cristorion to facing too well and the decound Symphony doment to ruther the concert distribute over, not the concert distribute over, not the concert distribute of the concert distribute of the concert distribute of the concert distribute.

The Second Symphony opens with a stately introduction (Adagia mable) of much more extended lengh (33 bars) than that of the First (12 bars). While the method of approach is tail suggestive of Hagdn's symphonic introductions, a hold new element of rounsatic freedom unfolds inself here in the richness of the music's testure. In this introduction we also find a surprising anticipation of the Ninds Symphony. With the main hody of the movement, Allegro con their, a buoyant them asserts in the surprise of the surprise of the second minded Rolland of a "revolutionary summons to atms," decidedly surposes of the restless Vienna of 1903. The eventual development of these and other materials of the exposition section is filled with intricate harmonic and instrumental effects. The general aumming up of the movement's main ingredients serves to present them in condensed form. A bright coda ends the first portion of

In direct contrast to the sharp lines of the Allegro con brio is the elegant and luxurious Larghetto which fellows. The substance of this movement is also framed in sonata form. Strings and then wind instruments state the lovely first theme, which is then extended briefly. The secondary subject, which maintains the essential character as that of its predecessor, is further enhanced by the use of gentle synconation. With the appearance of the closing material, given out by 'cellos and second violins, the poignant, almost mysterious, quality of the movement has been established. The development section begins with a modification of the first theme in the minor and continues with subtle ornamentation of all the materials involved. From here until the end of the movement its rich, songlike beauty reveals itself in exquisite detail. This movement has been arranged not only in instrumental chamber-music form, but for voices as well.

With the Scherze of the Second Symphony, one of Benchiven's greatest innovations comes into being: the movement of quick laughter and wild, headlong huncr-Forenhadowing the virile, dynamic scherzes to appear in later symphonies, that of the Second fairly dances in its varied color changes. The Tries section, continuing in the tonality already established, begins with a lightly textured melody that plunges shances immediately into a tremendously re-enforced repetition of the same. The sudden dynamic, instrumental and modulatory changes under the common virile of common of this movement, "The mine sometimes seems almost to fly at your throat."

The Finale, Allegro molto, is technically in sonata form. Its first subject is a rollicking, forthright expression; its second, while not quite so lively, is filled, nevertheless, with the rhythmic motion which dominates the movement from the beginning. Berlioz was to refer to it as "a second schergo in two time, and its playfulness was perhaps something still more delicate, more piquant." Contemporary criticism called it "a gross monster, a pierced dragon which will not die, and even in losing its blood, wild with rage, still deals vain but farious blows with its tail, stiffened by the last agony." To the first audiences who heard this work, the last movement in particular was much too capricious to be taken without shocked discomfort. Their difficulty in listening was merely seconded by the musicians' difficulty in mastering the entire composition, which, in Beethoven's day, was more demanding than is generally realized.

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