## **GRAMOPHONE** The world's authority on classical music since 1923

## Alma Española

Falla Siete Canciones populares españolas (transcr Llobet, rev Pujol/Isbin) Granados Danzas españolas – No 5, Andaluza Lara Granada (arr Isbin) Lorca Canciones españolas antiguas (arr Isbin) – El café de Chinitas; Las morillas de Jaén; Anda, jaleo; Romance de Don Boyso; Zorongo; Nana de Sevilla; La Tarara; Los mozos de Monleón; Sevillanas del siglo XVIII Montsalvatge Cinco Canciones negras (arr Isbin) - Canto negro; Canción de cuna para dormir a un negrito Rodrigo Aranjuez ma pensée Tárrega Capricho árabe Isabel Leonard sgr Sharon Isbin gtr BRIDGE 9491 (66 + DDD \* T/t)

> By Laurence Vittes October 2017

## "Spectacular"

Isabel Leonard and Sharon Isbin illuminate Spanish art songs in orbit around Lorca and Falla by mixing popular favourites and surprising discoveries with two jewelled pieces for solo guitar.

In each of the nine Lorca songs, reflecting the poet/composer's commitment to speaking with the voices and instruments of the people, Leonard and Isbin find and intensify their individual message. At the end of 'Los mozos de Monleón', a sixminute narrative with spoken voice and recitative about a dead bullfighter and his widowed mother, the silence in the final bar is thunderous. Leonard and Isbin swing with infectious enthusiasm into the concluding 'Sevillanas del siglo XVIII'. The Falla is equally fine if less theatrical in its impact.

Among the showpieces, their performance of Rodrigo's *Aranjuez, ma pensée*, set to the poem Victoria Kahmi wrote in 1988 while listening to the slow movement of her husband's *Concierto de Aranjuez*, is a study in exquisite beauty masking controlled emotion, each arc of Leonard's phrasing telling a story of its own, Isbin's guitar delivering spectacular rhapsodic riffs among the strums. The solo tracks are an audiophile's dream. In the opening of Tárrega's *Capricho árabe* Isbin imbues each tone with its own special beauty without restricting flow, creating a resonance that hangs in the air like aural perfume.

Recorded at the American Academy of Arts and Letters in New York, the close-up sound is suffused with the intensity of the playing. Allan Kozinn's booklet notes tell the absorbing story of how the recording came about and what you are listening to.

