

# DUO PRAXEDIS

## *Spirituals and Gospels*

*harp & piano*

HOPE

- 1 Jesus Calls Us | 2 : 33
- 2 Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing | 2 : 50
- 3 I feel Like Traveling On | 2 : 11
- 4 He Brought Me Out | 2 : 03
- 5 God of Our fathers, Whose Almighty Hand | 2 : 35
- 6 It is Truly Wonderful | 2 : 04
- 7 Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus | 2 : 44
- 8 Holiness Forevermore | 1 : 52
- 9 Just a Closer Walk with Thee | 3 : 39
- 10 Let There Be Peace On Earth | 3 : 53
- 11 Give Me Jesus | 2 : 43
- 12 Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 4 : 07
- 13 The Morning Trumpet | 2 : 31
- 14 My Faith Looks up to Thee | 3 : 06
- 15 My Shepherd Will Supply My Need | 3 : 57
- 16 Wonderful Holiness | 3 : 16
- 17 Bow the Knee | 3 : 36
- 18 I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray | 1 : 28
- 19 Lord I want to be a Christian | 2 : 30
- 20 Every Time I Feel The Spirit | 1 : 05
- 21 Overshadowed | 3 : 18
- 22 Praise My Soul | 2 : 40
- 23 Amazing Grace | 2 : 44

DU PRAXEDIS



Ars<sup>®</sup>  
Produktion  
Schumacher

# DUO PRAXEDIS


## *Hope*

*Praxedis Hug-Rütti, Harfe*  
*Praxedis Geneviève Hug, Klavier*



- 1 Jesus Calls Us | 2 : 33
- 2 Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing | 2 : 50
- 3 I feel Like Traveling On | 2 : 11
- 4 He Brought Me Out | 2 : 03
- 5 God of Our fathers, Whose Almighty Hand | 2 : 35
- 6 It is Truly Wonderful | 2 : 04
- 7 Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus | 2 : 44
- 8 Holiness Forevermore | 1 : 52
- 9 Just a Closer Walk with Thee | 3 : 39
- 10 Let There Be Peace On Earth | 3 : 53
- 11 Give Me Jesus | 2 : 43
- 12 Poor Wayfaring Stranger | 4 : 07
- 13 The Morning Trumpet | 2 : 31
- 14 My Faith Looks up to Thee | 3 : 06
- 15 My Shepherd Will Supply My Need | 3 : 57
- 16 Wonderful Holiness | 3 : 16
- 17 Bow the Knee | 3 : 36
- 18 I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray | 1 : 28
- 19 Lord I want to be a Christian | 2 : 30
- 20 Every Time I Feel The Spirit | 1 : 05
- 21 Overshadowed | 3 : 18
- 22 Praise My Soul | 2 : 40
- 23 Amazing Grace | 2 : 44

gesamt: 63 : 38



In einer Zeit in welcher sich die Weltsituation drastisch verändert und Angst, Sorgen und Negativität regieren, fühlen sich viele Menschen müde und überfordert. Das Duo Praxedis möchte mit „HOPE“, der Veröffentlichung von verschiedenen Spiritual- und Gospel-Liedern einen Gegenpol setzen, um Hoffnung und Zuversicht in die Herzen der Menschen fließen zu lassen. Nach 16 CDs widmen sie sich erstmals der faszinierenden Welt der sakral-himmlichen Gesänge aus Amerika und haben dazu eigene Arrangements für die im 19. Jahrhundert beliebte Duo-Gattung der beiden Solo-Instrumente Harfe & Klavier verfasst.

Die Vielschichtigkeit der in den 23 Songs vorhandenen Poesie lässt unterschiedliche Stimmungen und Deutungen zu. Zum einen stehen Anspielungen auf die soziale Situation neben der Jenseitsgläubigkeit. Der Aufruf zum Protest steht neben der Sehnsucht nach Freiheit. Der Glaube an eine höhere Macht steht neben dem Bedürfnis nach einem Führer zur Errettung aus der Versklavung durch die Geschehnisse der Welt. Genauso heute wie damals bei der Entstehung der Lieder.

Das Leben auf mehreren Existenzebenen als Bürger der Erde wird zunehmend beklemmend, mit genau umrissenen Strukturen als Projektionsfläche für das gesellschaftliche Klischee, das sich die Gesellschaft von uns allen macht. Um überleben zu können, muss man ständig zwischen verschiedenen Existenzebenen hin und her pendeln, was ein Dasein und die Erkenntnis in verschiedenen Dimensionen gleichzeitig erfordert. Dieses Phänomen der Doppelspurigkeit und die Suche nach Zuneigung beschreiben diese Musikstücke auf sanfte Art und Weise. Sie stellen das Göttliche, die Freude und der Glaube an die Ewigkeit, sowie die Transformation zum Paradies auf Erden in den Vordergrund.

4 Während man früher Lieder als gesangliches Konstrukt mit Begleitinstrumenten aufführte, entstaubt die Interpretation mit Harfe & Klavier das religiöse Schema der damaligen Sinngebung durch das Weglassen der Singstimme und unterstreicht die Aktualität der Werke, welche sich mit Themen um das menschliche Verlangen nach Liebe, Licht und Frieden befassen, durch sphärische Harfenklänge im Dialog mit perlender Klavierspielweise.

At a time when the world situation is changing drastically and fear, worries and negativity reign, many people feel tired and overwhelmed. With the present album containing a selection of arrangements of spirituals and gospels, Duo Praxedis want to set a counterpoint to offer rays of hope and confidence. For the first time, Duo Praxedis focus on the fascinating world of sacred songs from America, recording their own arrangements for harp and piano, a duo genre that was popular in the 19th century.

The complexity of the poetry of the 23 songs in this selection conjure up a range of moods and are open to a variety of interpretations, from allusions to the social landscape to a belief in the afterlife. Calls for protest are juxtaposed with the longing for freedom, the belief in a higher power, the desire for leadership to liberate the worshipper from enslavement or commentary on the events of the world—hardly different from today as when the songs were created.

Life on earth, as a citizen of this planet, is becoming increasingly difficult on multiple levels, with clearly defined structures as a projection surface for the stereotypes that society imposes upon us all. In order to survive, one must constantly oscillate between different planes of existence, which requires presence and knowledge across different dimensions at the same time. These pieces of music describe this phenomenon of duplicity and the search for affection in a gentle way. They focus on the divine, on joy and the belief in eternity, as well as on the transformation to paradise on earth.

Songs were traditionally performed as vocal constructs with accompanying instruments. The arrangements of spirituals and gospels for harp and piano remove the religious meaning of its time. The omission of the singing voice and its replacement by the spherical sounds of the harp in dialogue with sparkling piano figurations underlines the contemporary relevance of these works, which deal with human desire for love, light and peace.

5

## 1 Jesus Calls Us

*Author: Cecil Francis Alexander*

Jesus calls us o'er the tumult  
of our life's wild, restless sea;  
day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
saying, "Christian, follow me."  
Jesus calls us from the worship  
of the vain world's golden store,  
from each idol that would keep us,  
saying, "Christian, love me more."

In our joys and in our sorrows,  
days of toil and hours of ease,  
still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love me more than these."  
Jesus calls us - by Thy mercies,  
Savior, may we hear Thy call;  
give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
serve and love Thee best of all.

## 2 Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*Author: Robert Robinson*

Come, thou Fount of every blessing;  
tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
sung by flaming tongues above;  
praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,  
mount of God's unchanging love!

Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
hither by thy help I'm come;  
and I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
wandering from the fold of God;  
he, to rescue me from danger,  
interposed his precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor  
daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace now, like a fetter,  
bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
prone to leave the God I love;  
here's my heart; O take and seal it;  
seal it for thy courts above.



### 3 I feel Like Traveling On

*Author: William Hunter*

My heav'nly home is bright and fair,  
Nor pain nor death can enter there;  
It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine,  
That heav'nly mansion shall me mine.

I'm going home, I'm going home,  
I'm going home to die no more;  
To die no more; to die no more-  
I'm going home to die no more.

My Father's house is built on high,  
Far, far above the starry sky;  
When from this earthly prison free,  
That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.

Let others seek a home below,  
Which flames devour or waves o'er flow;  
Be mine a happier lot to own  
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

### 4 He Brought Me Out

*Author: Henry Jeffreys Zelley*

My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's dread frown,  
And low in the pit where my sins dragged me down;  
I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,  
Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

He brought me out of the miry clay,  
He set my feet on the Rock to stay;  
He puts a song in my soul today,  
A song of praise, hallelujah!

He placed me upon the strong Rock by His side,  
My steps were established and here I'll abide;  
No danger of falling while here I remain,  
But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.

He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise;  
By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise;  
My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free;  
I'll praise my Redeemer, Who has rescued me.

I'll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,  
I'll praise Him till all men His goodness shall see;  
I'll sing of salvation at home and abroad,  
Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and despair,  
I'll praise the dear Father, who answered my prayer;

I'll sing my new song, the glad story of love,  
Then join in the chorus with the saints above.

### 5 God of Our fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

*Author: Daniel C. Roberts*

God of the ages, whose almighty hand  
leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
of shining worlds in splendor through the  
skies,  
our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;  
in this free land with thee our lot is cast;  
be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,  
thy Word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;  
thy true religion in our hearts increase;  
thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way;  
lead us from night to never-ending day;  
fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
and glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.

### 6 It is Truly Wonderful

*Author: Barney Elliott Warren*

It is truly wonderful  
What the Lord has done!  
It is truly wonderful!  
It is truly wonderful!  
It is truly wonderful  
What the Lord has done!  
Glory to His Name.

### 7 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

*Author: Louisa M. R. Stead*

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
and to take him at his word;  
just to rest upon his promise,  
and to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust him!  
How I've proved him o'er and o'er!  
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust him more!

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just to trust his cleansing blood;  
and in simple faith to plunge me  
neath the healing, cleansing flood!

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
just from sin and self to cease;  
just from Jesus simply taking  
life and rest, and joy and peace.

### 8 Holiness Forevermore

*Author: Haldor Lillenas*

There's a blessed and triumphant song:  
Holiness forevermore;  
It is sung by the mighty blood-washed throng,  
Holiness forevermore.

Holiness forevermore!  
Holiness forevermore!  
We will sing it! shout it!  
Preach it and live it,  
Holiness forevermore!

We will praise the Lord for victory,  
Holiness forevermore;  
From the carnal mind we now are free,  
Holiness forevermore.

From this standard we will not depart,  
Holiness forevermore;  
'Tis the song of the purified in heart,  
Holiness forevermore.

We will shout our glorious liberty,  
Holiness forevermore;  
We shall sing it by the crystal sea,  
Holiness forevermore.

### 9 Just a Closer Walk with Thee

*Author: Baptist Hymnal*

I am weak but Thou art strong;  
Jesus, keep me from all wrong;  
I'll be satisfied as long  
As I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

Just a closer walk with Thee,  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea,  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thro' this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord, who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me will be no more;  
Guide me gently, safely o'er  
To Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

### 10 Let There Be Peace On Earth

*Author: Jill Jackson*

Let there be peace on earth  
and let it begin with me  
Let there be peace on earth  
the peace that was meant to be  
With God as our father brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me let this be the moment now  
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment  
and live each moment in peace eternally  
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me  
Let there be peace on earth  
the peace that was meant to be  
With God as our father brothers all are we  
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me  
let this be the moment now  
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow  
To take each moment  
and live each moment in peace eternally  
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me.

### 11 Give Me Jesus

*Author: Afro-American Spiritual*

In the morning when I rise,  
in the morning when I rise,  
in the morning when I rise,  
give me Jesus.

Give me Jesus, give me Jesus.  
You may have all this world,  
give me Jesus.

Dark midnight was my cry,  
dark midnight was cry,  
dark midnight was my cry,  
give me Jesus.

I heard the mourner say,  
I heard the mourner say,  
I heard the mourner say,  
give me Jesus.

Oh, when I come to die,  
oh, when I come to die,  
oh, when I come to die,  
give me Jesus.

## 12 Poor Wayfaring Stranger

*Author: The A.M.E. Zion Hymnal of the African Methodist Church*

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger  
while journeying through this Land of woe  
But there's no sickness toil or danger  
In that bright world to which I go.

I'm going there to see my Mother/Father,  
she/he said she'd/he'd meet me  
when I would come.

I'm just a-going over Jordan  
I'm just a-going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me,  
I know my way lies rough and steep  
But Beauteous Fields lie out before me  
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.

## 13 The Morning Trumpet

*Author: B. F. White*

Oh, when shall I see Jesus  
and reign with Him above,  
and shall hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning,  
and from the flowing fountain  
drink everlasting love,  
and shall hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning?

Shout of glory for I shall mount  
above the skies  
When I hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning.

When shall I be delivered  
from this vain world of sin,  
and shall hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning,  
and with my blessed Jesus  
drink endless pleasures in,  
and shall hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning?

Shout of glory for I shall mount  
above the skies  
When I hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning.

Through grace I feel determined  
to conquer though I die  
and then away to Jesus  
on wings of love I'll fly:  
Farewell to sin and sorrow,  
I bid them both adieu,  
and O my friends prove faithful,  
and on your way pursue.

Shout of glory for I shall mount  
above the skies  
When I hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning.

Oh do not be discouraged  
for Jesus is your friend,  
and if you lack for knowledge,  
he'll not refuse to lend,  
Neither will He upbraid you,  
though often you request,  
He'll give you grace to conquer,  
and take you home to rest.

Shout of glory for I shall mount  
above the skies  
When I hear the trumpet sound  
in that morning.

## 14 My Faith Looks up to Thee

*Author: Ray Palmer*

My faith looks up to Thee,  
Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
Savior divine!  
Now hear me while I pray,  
take all my guilt away;  
O let me from this day  
be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart  
strength to my fainting heart,  
my zeal inspire;  
as Thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to Thee  
pure, warm, and changeless be,  
a living fire.

While life's dark maze I tread,  
and griefs around me spread,  
be Thou my Guide;  
bid darkness turn to day,  
wipe sorrow's tears away,  
nor let me ever stray  
from Thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream,  
when death's cold, sullen stream  
shall o'er me roll,

blest Savior, then in love,  
fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
a ransomed soul.

### 15 My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

*Author: Isaac Watts*

My Shepherd, you supply my need,  
most holy is your name;  
in pastures fresh you make me feed,  
beside the living stream.  
You bring my wand'ring spirit back  
when I forsake your ways;  
you lead me, for your mercy's sake,  
in paths of truth and grace.

When through the shades of death I walk,  
your presence is my stay;  
one word of your supporting breath  
drives all my fears away.  
Your hand in sight of all my foes,  
does still my table spread;  
my cup with Blessings overflows,  
my oil anoints my head.

Your sure provisions gracious God  
attend me all my days;  
oh, may your house be my abode,

and all my work be praise.  
Here would I find a settled rest,  
while others go and come;  
no more a stranger, nor a guest,  
but like a child at home.

### 16 Wonderful Holiness

*Author: Barnett Elliott Warren*

Beautiful holiness! theme of the Bible,  
Filling my heart with its riches of grace;  
Cleansing and keeping me ever from evil,  
Fitting my soul for that heavenly place.

Beautiful holiness! fair as the morning,  
Sparkling with jewels of purity bright;  
Rubies of grace in their splendid adorning,  
Cover me here as I walk in the light.

Beautiful holiness! coming from heaven,  
Likeness of God and the angels above;  
Jesus, the way, and the Bible, are given—  
Wonderful favor through infinite love!

Beautiful holiness! blissful, eternal,  
Surely without it no man seeth God;  
It will prepare us for glories immortal—  
This is the way our dear Savior hath trod.

### 17 Bow the Knee

*Author: Ron Hamilton*

What a privilege to come into God's presence,  
just to linger with the one who set me free.  
As I lift my eyes and see His awesome glory,  
I remember who He is and bow the knee.

Bow the knee, bow the knee,  
He is king of all the ages, bow the knee!  
God alone on His throne,  
see Him high and lifted up and bow the knee!  
Kneel before Him, all adore Him.  
As you live to love Him more, bow the knee.

In His hand He holds the power of creation.  
With His voice He spoke and all things came to be.  
Yet He hears each simple prayer I bring before Him  
when I humbly seek His face and bow the knee.

### 18 I Couldn't Hear Nobody Pray

*Author: Traditional African Methodist Church  
Hymnal*

O, I could hear nobody pray  
O Lord, I couldn't hear nobody pray  
O, way down yonder by myself  
An' I couldn't hear nobody pray.

In de valley,  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
On my knees,  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
Wid my burden,  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
An'-a my Saviour,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray.

Chilly waters,  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
In-a de Jordan,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray  
Crossing over,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray  
In-a to Canaan,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray.

Hallelujah!  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
Troubles over,  
I couldn't hear nobody pray,  
In the Kingdom,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray,  
Wid-a my Jesus,  
A-couldn't hear nobody pray.

### 19 Lord I want to be a Christian

*Author: African-American Spiritual*

Lord, I want to be a Christian

In my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be more loving

In my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be more holy

In my heart, in my heart.

Lord, I want to be like Jesus

In my heart, in my heart.

### 20 Every time I feel the spirit

*Author: Negro Spiritual*

Moving in my heart, moving in my heart

Moving in my heart, moving in my heart

Upon the mountain, I will pray.

Every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Upon the mountain my Lord spoke,

Out of His mouth came fire and smoke.

Looked all around me, it looked so fine,

Till I asked my Lord if all was mine.

Every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

O, Jordan river, chilly an' cold,

it chills the body, but not the soul,

there ain't but one train, upon this track,

It runs to heaven, an' right back.

Every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Down in the valley, when I feel weak,

it's when the devil, usually speak,

because he's crafty, and full of lies,

I need the Spirit to keep me wise.

Every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit

moving in my heart, I will pray.

### 21 Overshadowed

*Author: Henry Allan Ironside*

How desolate my life would be,

How dark and dreary my nights and days,

If Jesus' face I did not see,

To brighten all earth's weary ways.

I'm overshadowed by His mighty love

Love eternal, changeless pure.

Overshadowed by His mighty love

Rest is mine, serene, secure.

He died to ransom me from sin,

He lives to keep me day by day,

I'm overshadowed by his mighty love,

Love that brightens all my way.

With burdened heart I wandered long,

By grief and unbelief distressed;

But now I sing faith's happy song,

In Christ my Saviour I am blest.

Now judgment fears no more alarm,

I dread no death, nor Satan's power;

The world for me has lost its charm,

God's grace sustains me every hour.

### 22 Praise my soul the King of Heaven

*Author: Henry Francis Lyte*

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;

to his feet your tribute bring.

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

evermore his praises sing.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor

to his people in distress.

Praise him, still the same as ever,

slow to chide, and swift to bless.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;

well our feeble frame he knows.

In his hand he gently bears us,

rescues us from all our foes.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;

you behold him face to face.

Sun and moon, bow down before him,

dwellers all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

### 23 Amazing Grace

*Author: John Newton*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,  
that saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now I am found,  
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
and grace my fears relieved;  
how precious did that grace appear  
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
his word my hope secures;  
he will my shield and portion be,  
as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
and mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
a life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow  
the sun forbear to shine;  
but God, who call'd me here below,  
will be forever mine.



- Das DUO PRAXEDIS, die Harfenistin Praxedis Hug-Rütli und die Pianistin Praxedis Geneviève Hug, bezaubert seit Jahren das Publikum.
- Die Mission des DUO PRAXEDIS ist die Renaissance der einst beliebten Duo-Besetzung Harfe & Klavier, die ihre Blüte 1700-1915 erlebte.
- Das DUO PRAXEDIS gibt seit 2010 regelmäßig und erfolgreich Konzerte in Europa und den USA.
- Das DUO PRAXEDIS hat bislang 16 von Publikum und Musikkritikern vielbeachtete CD-Veröffentlichungen vorgelegt, darunter zwei Doppel-CDs nebst zahlreichen Ersteinspielungen.
- Das Duo gastierte auf Festivals wie dem Menuhin Festival Gstaad, dem Engadin-Festival, dem Esterhazy-Festival Eisenstadt oder dem Janacek Festival sowie in Musikhochburgen wie der Philharmonie Berlin, im Goldenen Saal des Musikvereins Wien, in der Laieszhalle Hamburg oder der Tonhalle Zürich.
- Das DUO PRAXEDIS begeistert mit einer enormen Repertoirevielfalt, die sie auf diesem Gebiet einzigartig macht. Das Spektrum reicht von Bach über Mozart bis zu Bernstein, Piazzolla und Vivaldi. Musik des Barock, der Klassik und der Romantik, in Originalkompositionen und Bearbeitungen für Harfe & Klavier, auch von beliebten Meisterwerken, bis hin zu regelmäßigen Kompositionsaufträgen an zeitgenössischen Komponisten. So entstanden neue Doppelkonzerte mit Orchester von Oliver Waespi und Carl Rütli, die das DUO PRAXEDIS uraufgeführt hat.
- 2014 und 2019 erhielt das DUO PRAXEDIS den Förderpreis der UBS-Kulturstiftung für besondere Verdienste zur Förderung von zeitgenössischen Kompositionen.
- Das DUO PRAXEDIS betreibt intensive Quellenforschung und entdeckt viele Repertoire raritäten in Archiven und Bibliotheken. Tausende Werke wurden für diese Besetzung geschrieben. Die letzten namhaften Komponisten zum Ende der Blütezeit waren Debussy und Ravel.

*Duo Praxedis comprises the harpist Praxedis Hug-Rütli and the pianist Praxedis Geneviève Hug. Together they have been enchanting audiences for many years. Duo Praxedis's mission is to revive the once popular repertory for harp and piano that flourished between 1700 and 1915. Since 2010 Duo Praxedis has been performing regularly throughout Europe and the United States, invariably with great success.*

*Duo Praxedis has to date released 16 CDs, all of which have been acclaimed by public and press alike. Among these releases are two double CDs and a number of world-premiere recordings. Among the festivals where Duo Praxedis has appeared are the Menuhin Festival in Gstaad, the Engadine Festival, the Esterházy Festival in Eisenstadt and the Janáček Festival. They have also performed in such important musical venues as the Berlin Philharmonie, the Golden Hall of the Musikverein in Vienna, the Laeiszhalle in Hamburg and the Zurich Tonhalle.*

*Duo Praxedis has long been delighting its audiences with the uniquely wide-ranging breadth of its repertory, a breadth that extends from Vivaldi, Bach and Mozart to Bernstein and Piazzolla. They perform Baroque, Classical and Romantic works both in their original versions and in arrangements of popular masterpieces transcribed for harp and piano, as well as regular commissions from contemporary composers. Among the new works that Duo Praxedis has premiered are double concertos by Oliver Waespi and Carl Rütli. In 2014 and 2019 Duo Praxedis received a sponsorship award from the UBS Cultural Foundation for its work in promoting contemporary music.*

*Duo Praxedis has undertaken extensive research and discovered many repertory rarities in archives and libraries. Thousands of works were written for the harp and piano. The last well-known composers to write for this combination of instruments at the end of its golden age were Debussy and Ravel. The combination of harp and piano was especially popular in the aristocratic and bourgeois salons of the nineteenth century.*

## PRAXEDIS HUG-RÜTTI, HARFE

- Feinfühliges Saitenspiel, langvolle Dramatik, poetische Lyrik, so wurden ihre eindrücklichen Interpretationen an der Harfe betitelt. Die anmutige Art mit der sie die Saiten zupft, ist einzigartig.
- Die Harfenistin erhielt mit fünf Jahren ihren ersten Klavierunterricht. Sie studierte Klavier bei Cécile Hux und Harfe bei Emmy Hürlimann, Soloharfenistin der Tonhalle Zürich. Anschliessend schloss sie mit dem Master-Diplom am Konservatorium in Zürich ab und führte ihr Studium in England weiter.
- Während sie früher als Pianistin konzertierte, tritt sie seit vielen Jahren international als Harfenistin solistisch und in verschiedenen renommierten Ensembles auf. Zahlreiche Orchesterauftritte führten sie durch die ganze Welt. So glänzte sie u.a. mit den Festival Strings Lucerne als Solistin am internationalen Lucerne Festival. Weitere Auftritte folgten u.a. beim Menuhin Festival Gstaad, dem Esterhazy Festival und dem Schladming Musiksommer.
- Praxedis Hug-Rütti spielt auf einer Horngacher Meisterharfe.

*Sensitive playing, sonorous drama and poetic lyricism – these are some of the ways in which her impressive performances on the harp have been described. The graceful way in which she plucks the strings of her instrument is unique. She was five when she received her first piano lessons. She studied the piano with Cécile Hux and the harp with Emmy Hürlimann, the solo harpist with the Zurich Tonhalle Orchestra. After completing a master's degree at the Zurich Conservatory, she continued her studies in England. Having previously performed as a pianist, she has more recently been active as an international harpist, performing both as a soloist and with various distinguished ensembles. Her work as a concert soloist has taken her all over the world. Notable appearances have included concerts with the Lucerne Festival Strings at the international Lucerne Festival and, later, appearances at the Menuhin Festival in Gstaad, the Esterházy Festival in Eisenstadt and the Schladming Summer Festival. Praxedis Hug-Rütti plays on a harp made by the firm of Horngacher.*

## PRAXEDIS GENEVIÈVE HUG, KLAVIER

- Praxedis erhielt mit fünf Jahren ihren ersten Klavierunterricht. Als Frühstudentin schloss sie ihre Studien bei Prof. Theo Lerch mit dem Lehr-, Reife- und Solistendiplom (alle mit Auszeichnung) ab.
- Anschließend studierte Praxedis an der renommierten Accademia Pianistica „Incontri col Maestri“ in Imola, gefolgt von Studien bei Riccardo Risaliti, Florenz.
- Auftritte führten sie auf die großen Konzertbühnen wie dem dem Musikverein Wien, der Tonhalle Zürich, der Philharmonie Berlin, der Laeiszhalle Hamburg, der Philharmonie im Gasteig München und dem Sala Mozart Bologna.
- 2015 veröffentlichte Sony Classical ihre 3er-CD mit Klavierwerken von Franz Liszt, die von den Kritikern als großer Erfolg gefeiert wurde.
- Praxedis ist Steinway Artist.

*Praxedis was five when she received her first piano lessons. She later studied with Theo Lerch, completing all her courses with distinction. Praxedis later studied at the famous Incontri col Maestri Accademia Pianistica in Imola, followed by studies with Riccardo Risaliti in Florence. Her career has taken her to such major concert venues as the Vienna Musikverein, the Zurich Tonhalle, the Berlin Philharmonie, the Laeiszhalle in Hamburg, the Philharmonie im Gasteig in Munich and the Sala Mozart in Bologna. Sony Classical released her third CD in 2015. Featuring piano music by Liszt, it was a major critical success. Praxedis is a Steinway Artist.*

Herzlichen Dank für die Realisierung dieses Projekts.  
*Many thanks to all for the generous support.*



Harfe & Klavier  
STIFTUNG

*Many tha*



KORPORATION



ZUG



Unterstützt vom  
Kanton Zug



Hürlimann-Wyss-Stiftung





ARS 38 540

**grand duet**

Originalwerke für Harfe und Klavier

CD1 Boieldieu | Hummel | Dizil/Kalkbrenner | Krumpholtz  
CD2 Gatayes | Hummel | Steibelt | Fiorillo



ARS 38 546

**histoires**

CD1 Oberthür | Labarre | Steil | Larmande des Argus | Labarre | Naderman  
CD2 Negri | Larmande des Argus | Oberthür | Bochsa



ARS 38 557

**Carl Rütli**

Pastorale  
Das Harfenbüchlein  
Die Insel  
Nachts  
Winterlandschaft  
Drei Weihnachtslieder für das ganze Jahr



ARS 38 592

**Astor Piazzolla**

CD1 Le Grand Tango | Revirado | Introducción al Ángel | Muerte del Ángel |  
Milonga del Ángel | Violentango | Undertango | Michelangelo 70 | Tangata  
CD2 Soledad | Decarísimo | Adios Nonino | Suite Porteña de Ballet |  
Libertango | Buenos Aires Hora Cero | Verano Porteño | Fuga y misterio |  
Oblivion



ARS 38 628

**Signature**

Rudolf Lutz | Henri Herz | Rolf Urs Ringger | Charles Oberthür  
Xavier Dayer | Jean-Francois Naderman

Produzent: Annette Schumacher, Christopher Alder • Tonmeister: Philip Siney, Januar/Februar 2024,  
Friedrich-Ebert-Halle Hamburg • Fotos: Norbert Egli • Cover: Anja Hoppe • Layout: Annette  
Schumacher • Texte: Praxedis Hug (D), Hannes Rox (E) • © 2024

Praxedis Hug-Rütli spielt eine Horngacher Meisterharfe 999/9  
Praxedis Geneviève Hug spielt auf einem Steinway D-274 Nr. 592131 – Flügeltechniker: Simon Remppe