THAT DAY
(皈)
For solo Sanxian

Luyun Ming (Yue Ming)
Duration: approximately 28 minutes

Initial version: 2020.5 - 2020.8
Revision: 2021
England
During my writing process, I was deeply inspired by the poetry (Believer) written by Xuntian He, a poem which many people find resonances with the legend of the Six Dalai Lama.
I am grateful to receive the writer's kind permission to quote it on my score.

信徒
1995

那一天
闭目在经殿香雾中
蓦然听见
你颂经中的真言

那一月
我拨动所有的转经筒
不为超度
只为触摸你的指尖

那一年
磕长头匍匐在山路
不为觐见
只为贴着你的温暖

那一世
转山转水转佛塔啊
不为修来生
只为途中与你相见

BELIEVER
1995

On the day
While closing my eyes in the mist of the sacred temple
I suddenly heard
The true world of your prayer

In that month
I turned around all the prayer wheels
Not for the purpose of purification
But for caressing your finger tips

In that year
I knocked my head for a long time on the mountain path
Not for the purpose of pilgrimage
But for pressing near the warmth of your body

During that life
I turned around mountains, rivers, and Buddhist towers
Not for seeking after a better future life
But for meeting you on the way
Composer's Notes

- Figures (I)

Plucking vs Picking

Slide up

Left hand vibrato, in order to express a lingering sound of the after tone

"Finger-shaking" - Shake one finger rapidly while plucking a continuous tone

"Finger-rotating"

Tremolo (Medium)

Tremolo (Large)

The length of persistent trills, including tremolo M/L, finger-shaking, finger-rotating, etc

Literally transform from one sound to another

Fast vibrato

Vibrato up - the pitch rises with left hand vibrato, so the tone color becomes dimmer naturally

Slide to another tone without "plucking"
Composer's Notes

- Figures (II)

Mute - plucking

picking by nail for an extremely sharp sound

"String-picking", for a mumbling but sharp sound

Beat on the board with palm

Beat on the board with finger-tips (sharper than the palm-beating)

"Finger-rotating" on the board

Scrape the bone with normal plucking in order to create percussive acoustic effect

(With the word "Beat") represents violent percussive sounds on certain pitches

Continuous violent strumming

Continuous tremolo
In memory of the final year of my Ph.D. journey, as well as the inspiring support kindly offered by our talented Sanxian artist - Yizhen Gao during that specific time

That Day

(Meditative and desolate)

San Xian

(Slow down, play freely)

A Tempo

Abrupt Halt!

fff
A firm staccato!!!

Courageous, and intense!

$D = 116-122$
As fast as possible!!!

U.P.
Scraping the bone of Sanxian as pluck normally to create percussive sounds
funny, and dramatic
Improvisate the length of the beats.

Movingly melodious.....

Freely, imagine the leaves flowing in the wind....
approx. 10 beats

** Here performer counts the beats of the bass part while improvising the treble
Lyrically

Sxn.

Play randomly on the rhythm of the bass

Crystal like

Rubato

accel.

rit.

pp

mp

ppp

p

mf

pp

mp

p

260

262

264

266
illusory but clear as bells

** Here, the performer counts the beats of the bass while improvising the treble

approx. 20 beats

gradually from sparsity to density......

faint but clear
***Here, the performer is encouraged to improvise the rhythm. The long sustained bass notes can be temporarily interrupted by the treble. Attempt to remain the coherence of the bass in order to make it sound like one phrase while playing the brief crystal pitches of the treble.

approx. 30 beats
Strumming with one hand while tapping on the Sanxian's body with another

A tempo

Strumming on the highest pitches

An extreme sharp, blasting sound

Strumming on the lowest pitches

A tempo

Strumming on the highest pitches

An extreme sharp, blasting sound
Intuitively extend the length of this bar

Exceedingly fast and intense!
Aggressively!!! (\(\text{\textit{J}}\) = 132)

Imagine for me please riding a horse, its hooves thundering towards something, or someone... An urgent destination!
Alternate beating on the sound box with your left & right hand.
Beat on the sound box with your fingertips as hard as you can!!!

Rub on the strings, imagine the falling leaves brushing the earth....

Affectionately, like love....

Strumming wildly

Ord.
Rubato, gradually raise the speed......

*continuous downwards appoggiaturas from pitch A to the lowest G then bounce up to f (f#)
Ethereal, like the dusts floating in the wind....
**gradually accelerate the fingering speed through your instinct.**

*Flowing....*

Tranquil, solemn, and somewhat mysterious.......

Silence....