

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

presents

A FACULTY CONCERT

Sonatina for Clarinet and Piano

Arthur Honegger

Moderato

Lento e sostenuto

Vivace ritmico

Clarinet: Gunnar Schonbeck  
Piano: Paul Boepple

Wie melodien ziehtes mir  
O wüsst ich doch den weg zurück  
Immer leiser wird mein schlummer  
Der tod das ist die kühle nacht  
Vergebliches ständchen  
Wir wandelten

Johannes Brahms

Tenor: Frank Baker  
Piano: Paul Boepple

Intermission

Sonata for Piano and Obbligato Violin  
Opus 47, "The Kreutzer," in A minor

Ludwig van Beethoven

Adagio sostenuto -- Presto

Andante con Variazioni

Finale: Presto

Piano: Lionel Nowak  
Violin: Orrea Pernel

Carriage Barn      8:15 p.m.

Wednesday, September 11, 1963

### Translations of Brahms Songs

Wie Melodien zieht es  
(Like a melody it passes)

Like a melody it passes  
Softly through my mind,  
Like the flowers of spring it blooms,  
And floats on like a fragrance;  
But the word comes and seizes it,  
And brings it before my eyes  
Like the gray mist it pales then,  
And vanishes like a breath.  
And yet there's in the rhyme  
A fragrance deeply hidden,  
That gently from a dormant bud  
Is called forth by tear-strained eyes.

O wüsst ich doch den weg  
(Oh, if I only knew the road back)

Oh, if I only knew the road back,  
The dear road to childhood's land,  
Oh, why did I search for happiness  
And leave my mother's hand?  
Oh how I long to be at rest,  
Not to be awakened by any stirring,  
To shut my tired eyes,  
Gently surrounded by love!  
And nothing to search for, nothing to watch,  
Only to dream, lightly and sweetly,  
Not to notice the changes of time,  
To be once more a child!  
Oh, do show me the road back,  
The dear road to childhood's land!  
In vain I search for happiness  
Around me is a deserted shore!

Immer leiser wird mein schlummer  
(Ever softer grows my slumber)

Ever softer grows my slumber,  
And my sorrow lies like a veil,  
Trembling over me.  
Often in my dreams I hear you  
Calling from just beyond my door.  
No one awakes and opens it for you;  
I awake and I weep bitterly.  
Indeed I shall have to die,  
And you will kiss another  
When I am pale and cold,  
Ere the May-breezes will blow,  
Ere the thrush will sing in the forest:  
If you want to see me once more,  
Come, oh do come soon!

Translations of Brahms Songs

Der Tod, das ist die kühle Nacht  
(Death is the cool night)

Death is the cool night,  
Life is the sultry day.  
It now grows dark, I am sleepy,  
The day has tired me.  
Above my bed rises a tree,  
The young nightingale sings therein;  
It sings of naught but love,  
I hear it, I hear it even in my dream.

Vergebliches Ständchen  
(A futile serenade)

(He.) Good evening, my sweetheart,  
Good evening my child,  
Love brings me to you,  
Oh, open the door for me!

(She.) My door is locked, I won't let you in,  
I won't let you in.  
Mother gives good advice,  
If you should come in,  
T'would all be over with me!

(He.) So cold is the night,  
So icy the wind,  
That my heart freezes,  
And my love will be extinguished;  
Open for me, my child!

(She.) If your love dies,  
Let it perish!  
Let it perish, never mind;  
Go home to bed, to sleep,  
Good night, my lad,  
Good night, good night, my lad!

Wir wandelten  
(We strolled)

We strolled, we two together,  
I was so still and you were so still.  
I would give much if I could know  
What you were thinking at that time.  
What I was thinking, let it remain unspoken!  
Only this one thing will I say:  
All that I thought was so beautiful,  
So heavenly joyous was it all...  
The thoughts that dwelled within my mind  
So wondrously sweet and lovely  
Is no other sound in the world.