BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

PRESENTS

A CONCERT

By

THE BENNINGTON COLLEGE CHORUS

Monday
December 10, 1990

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

Farewell Longmeadow
John McKanna, guitar

Minuet from 'Cello Suite
Mike Cole, guitar

Kyrie
(from the Missa Brevis in F)
Palestrina

Ah, could my eyes behold thee
Orlando di Lasso

Adieu, sweet Amarillis
John Wilbye

Windham
(text: Isaac Watts)
Daniel Read

Three Way Canon Blues
(the ear-trainers)
Henry Brant

What You Don’t Know About Women
Sy Coleman/
David Zippe1

Kathryn Kitt, Barbara Collins, Alice Font, Owen Wolf

The End of the Short Story
Louis Calabro

Megan Oberle, soprano
Mike Cole, baritone
Barbara Collins, mezzo
Alice Font, piano

The Family Car
Lou & Peter Berryman

The Band: Mike Cole, John McKanna, Alice Font, David Sirois

Thanks to all who helped!

The Chorus will be pleased to accept new members in the spring.
The End of the Short Story
by
Louis and Finnegan Calabro

There once was a short, short story,
Whose tale was simply quite gory.
It fretted too much
(At the least little touch),
And was sure it would never hit forty.

Nearby on the block lived a Fox
Whose tail smelled of bagels and lox.
He was much too small;
He yearned to be tall
As his good friend Jack-in-the-Box.

Together they roamed the States
Bemoaning their terrible fates
When they chanced upon a pencil
(With a number two prehensile)
But sobbed when he told them his rates.

For a thou and a plow he told them,
He would lengthen the story by ten.
(As for the whimpering fox
He would make him as big as an ox)
And the two would be happy as clems. (Ahem!)

So he went to the tail of the matter
And wrote swiftly, or so we gather—
The story was no longer short
But robust as a gallon of port
And no more as mad as a hatter.

Also Brer Fox he likewise aided
With his trusted eraser he made it
Disappear into thin air
And reappear as big as a mare,
"I do good work", said the pencil, "Unaided".

They both were content or so they thought,
But the Fox got hungry and the Story he caught.
He gobbled it up by the curb
Without dropping a noun or a verb
And let out a burp (from the Port).

And so comes the end of this short, short story,
(You were warned it was quite, quite gory)
The fox grew a big, big belly
"Why?" asked his friends from the Deli.
"That", he said, with a pat on his tummy,
"Is a Long, Long Story."

Chorus:
Kathryn Kitt
Mike Cole
Albert DePettrillo
Marcus Drago
Susan Felber
Thomas Morison
Shannon Rolf
Shelley Stout
Owen Wolf
Denise Bails

Alice Font, accompanist