BERKINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION
Presents
A SENIOR VOCAL CONCERT
By
AUDREY BRAAM
Sunday, May 13, 1984  Paul Robeson House  2 PM
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Frühlingsmorgen
Du bist die Ruh
Leslie Burke, piano

Winter
Marianne Finckel, piano
I Wonder About the Trees
Jacob Glick, viola

Song (Quechua)
Woman's Song (Chippewa)
Jill Beckwith  Audrey Braam
Robin Hackley  Susannah Waters

Ach, Ich fühl's (Die Zauberflote)
Vissi d'Arte (Tosca)
Mira, O Norma (Norma)
Susannah Waters (Norma)
Audrey Braam (Adalgisa)
Marianne Finckel, piano

*** INTERMISSION ***

My Man's Gone Now
I Loves You Porgy
Aess You Is My Woman Now
Summertime
Audrey Braam - soprano
Michael Downs - baritone
Jane Davies - flute
Vance Provey - trumpet
Jeff Taylor - tenor saxophone
Linda Dowdell - piano
Daniel Corn - bass
Andrew Dillon - drums

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Special thanks to Frank Baker, Bill Dixon, Linda Dowdell, Josef Wittman,
Suzanne Jones, Anna Dambrowski, and to all the musicians who performed
with me today.

This concert is being performed in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Bachelor of Arts Degree.
Frühlingsmorgen  
Text by R. Leander

There taps at the window the linden tree
With branches, blossomladen:
Arise! Arise!
Why do you lie in a dream?
The sun has come up!
Arise! Arise!
The lark is awake, the bushes flutter!
The bees are humming and the beetles!
Arise! Arise!
And what is more, I saw your merry sweet heart already.
Arise, you lie-a-bed!
Lie-a-bed, arise!
Arise! Arise!

Du bist die Ruh  
Text by Ruckest

You are the quiet, the mild peace
You are the longing and what it calms
I dedicate you, full of pleasure and pain,
to a dwelling place here in my eyes and heart.

Come to me and shut the gates quietly behind you
Drive out all other pain from this breast
Would that this heart were full of your delights.
By your brightness alone is my world illuminated,
Oh, fill it completely.

Winter (from Vermont Vignettes)  
Text by Louis Calabro

The wind cut through his life
Like a knife.
Forever, or so it seemed,
He was destined to curse
The blowing snow
The freezing rain.

He dreamed, again and again,
Of warmth as sweet as new love.
But he knew, deep in his heart, that
The cold North wind would win in the end.
And when it did, he found himself
Lying face down on the ground
His left eye frozen to the ice
His right eye blinking at the sun.
I Wonder About the Trees

Text by Robert Frost

I wonder about the trees. Why do we wish to bear forever the noise of these more than another noise so close to our dwelling place. We suffer them by day till we lose all measure of pace and fixity in our joys, and acquire a listening air. They are that which speaks of going but never gets away and that talks no less for knowing, as it grows wiser and older that now it means to stay. My feet tug at the floor and my head sways to my shoulder sometimes when I watch trees sway from the window or the door. I shall set out for somewhere, I shall make the reckless choice. Some day when they are in voice and tossing so as to scare the white clouds over them on, I shall have less to say but I shall be gone.

Ach Ich fulh's

Libretto by E. Schikaneder

Ah, I feel it, my happiness has disappeared. Nevermore come those blissful hours back to my heart. See, Tamino, these tears flowing, for you alone, beloved. If you don't feel love's yearning then for me there will be peace in death.

Vissi D'Arte

Libretto by L. Illica and G. Giacosa

I lived for art, I lived for love, Never did I harm a living soul. To how many unfortunates did I discreetly extend help... Always with sincere faith were my prayers offered to the holy shrines. Always with sincere faith have I brought flowers to the altar. Why, in this hour of tribulation, Why, O Lord, why have you rewarded me so? I have given jewels to adorn the mantle of Our Lady, And I sang for the stars, the heavens above, that they would smile more kindly. In this hour of tribulation, why, Why, O Lord, why have you rewarded me so?
Mira, O Norma

Adalgisa
See, Norma, see at your knees
these children of yours.
Oh, be moved by pity for them,
though you have none for yourself.

Norma
Ah, why would you weaken my resolution
with soft sentiments?
No more dreams, no hopes remain
to a heart that is near death.

Adalgisa
Yeild, oh yield!

Norma
Oh, leave me. He loves you.

Adalgisa
He already repents of it.

Norma
And you?

Adalgisa
I loved him, but now my heart
feels only friendship.

Norma
Dear girl, And you would...?

Adalgisa
Restore to you your rights,
or with you I swear to hide myself
forever from the world and men's eyes.

Norma
Yes, you have won. Embrace me.
I have found a friend again.

Adalgisa & Norma
Until our last hour you will have me as your companion
to shelter us together the world is wide enough.
With you the affronts of fate I will boldly face
As long as I feel your heart beating close to mine.
I Introduction to Life

IGIJULIK ESKIMO

I arise from rest with movements swift
As the beat of a raven's wings
I arise
to meet the day
My face is turned from the dark of night
to gaze at the dawn of day
now whitening in the sky

II Song

QUECHUA

Early morning dawning green
Ah...is the willow so green?
In the green fields,
You gave me your love.

III Woman's prayer to the sun for a newborn girl

HOPI

Your beautiful rays,
my they color our faces;
being dyed in them,
somewhere at an old age
We shall fall asleep old women

IV Woman's Song

CHIPPEWA

A loon
I thought it was
But it was
my love's splashing oar
To Sault Ste. Marie
He has departed
My love
has gone
has gone on before me
Never again
can I see him