BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A SENIOR CONCERT

By

CHRISTINE WATSON

Tuesday
November 23, 1982

Sonatas and Interludes for Prepared Piano
Sonata IV
First Interlude
Sonata V
Sonata VIII

CHRISTINE WATSON

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

Sonatas and Interludes for Prepared Piano
Sonata IV
First Interlude
Sonata V
Sonata VIII

CHRISTINE WATSON

Four Songs
Voices in the Staircase
At the Last
"Pearl" from The Beginning of Jewels
A Minor Bird

Marianne Finckel - piano
Jill Beckwith - voice

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An Ogden Nash Cycle
Celery
The Shark
The Parsnip
The Firefly
Summer Serenade

Lori Goldston - 'cello
Jill Beckwith - voice
Christine Watson - piano

CHRISTINE WATSON

Le Bestiaire au Cortège d'Orphée
1. Le Dromadaire
2. La Chevre du Thibet
3. La Sauterelle
4. Le Dauphin
5. L'Ecrevisse
6. La Carpe

FRANCIS POULENCE
(transposed by
Christine Watson)

Christine Watson - piano
Michael Downs - voice
Five Greek Folk Songs
1. Le Reveil de la mariee
2. L'a-bas, vers l'eglise
3. Quel gallant me'est comparable
4. Chanson des cueilleuses de lantiques
5. Tout gai!

Christine Watson - piano
Michael Downs - voice

- INTERMISSION -

Apparition

Elegiac Songs and Vocalises for Soprano and Amplified Piano

I. The night in silence under many a star...
   Vocalise 1: Sounds of a summer evening

II. When lilacs last in the dooryard bloom'd...

III. Dark mother always gliding near with soft feet...
   Vocalise 2: Invocation to the dark angel

IV. Approach strong deliveress!
   Vocalise 3: Death carol ("Song of the nightbird")

V. Come lovely and soothing death...

VI. The night in silence under many a star...

Christine Watson - piano
Jill Beckwith - soprano

Sherman Foote, piano amplification

Liebeslieder Walzer

Nr. 1 Rede Madchen, allzu liebes
Nr. 6 Ein kleiner, hübischer Vogel
Nr. 10 O wie sanft die Quelle
Nr. 6 Wenn so lind dein Auge mir
Nr. 2 Am Gesteine rauscht die Flut

Bette Goldberg - soprano
Susan Alancraig - alto
Edward Hines - tenor
Michael Downs - bass
Christine Watson - piano
Marianne Finckel - piano

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of his preparation for this concert.

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Extra special thanks to Marianne Finckel, Frank Baker and Michael Downs.

This concert is being presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for
the Bachelor of Arts Degree.
Four Songs

Voices in the Staircase
Witter Bynner
Voices in the staircase, in the floor,
in the furniture.
There are more of the dead here than
the living.
Except for the voice, which sometimes
comes through passionately.
I do not wish to be born.

At the Last
Witter Bynner
There is no denying
That it matters little,
When through a narrow door
We enter a room together,
Which goes after, which before.
Perhaps you are not dying:
Perhaps - there is no knowing -
I shall slip by and turn and laugh
with you
Because it mattered so little,
The order of our going.

"Pearl" from The Beginning of Jewels
Ned O'Gorman
When the Oyster drew upon itself
and noted its elect condition
it traced a perfect circle,
shelled, aquatic, white...
and at the center, on a point
of sand, it focused its attention.

A Minor Bird
Robert Frost
I have wished a bird would fly away,
And not sing by my house all day;
Have clapped my hands at him from the
doors
When it seemed as if I could bear no
more.
The fault must partly have been in me
The bird was not to blame for his key.
And of course there must be something
wrong
In wanting to silence any song.

An Ogden Nash Cycle

Celery
Celery, raw,
Develops the jaw,
But celery, stewed,
Is more quietly chewed.

The Shark
How many scientists have written
The shark is gentle as a kitten!
Yet this I know about the shark:
His bite is worse than his bark.

The Parsnip
The parsnip, children, I repeat,
Is simply an anemic beet.
Some people call the parsnip edible;
Myself, I find this (claim) incredible.

The Firefly
The firefly's flame
Is something (for) which science has
no name.
I can think of nothing eerier
Than flying around with an unidenti
fied glow on a person's posterior.

Summer Serenade
When the thunder stalks the sky,
When tickle-footed walks the fly,
When shirt is wet and throat is dry,
Look, my darling, that's July.
Though the grassy lawn be leather,
And prickly temper tug the tether,
Shall we postpone our love for weather?
If we must melt, let's melt together!

Please refrain from turning pages
until each song cycle is completed.
The Book of Beasts or  
Procession of Orpheus  
- Guillaume Apollinaire

1. The Dromedary  
With his four dromedaries  
Don Pedro of Alfaroubeira  
Roamed the world and admired it  
He did what I would like to do  
If I had four dromedaries

2. The Tibetan Goat  
The fleece of this goat and even  
That of gold for which Jason took  
such trouble,  
Are worth nothing compared to  
The locks of my beloved

3. The Grasshopper  
Here is the delicate grasshopper  
The nourishment of St. John  
May my verses be likewise  
The feast of superior people.

4. The Dolphin  
Dolphins, you play in the sea  
Yet the waters are always bitter  
At times my joy bursts forth  
But life is still cruel.

5. The Crayfish  
Uncertainty O! My delights  
You and I we progress  
Just like the crayfish  
Backwards, backwards.

6. The Carp  
In your fish-ponds in your pools  
Carp how long you live!  
Is it that death has forgotten  
you  
Melancholic fish?

Five Greek Folk Songs  
French version, M.D. Calvocoressi  
English translation, Waldo Lyman

1. The awakening of the bride  
Awake, little partridge,  
Greet the morning with open opinions.  
The three beauty spots  
Put my heart on fire.  
Look at the golden ribbon which I  
bring you  
To tie round your hair  
Let us get married, my love, if  
you will!  
In our two families all are related.

2. Yonder, at the Church  
Yonder, at the church,  
At the church of Ayio Sidero,  
The church, oh blessed Virgin,  
The church of Ayio Costandino,  
Have come together,  
Have assembled in great numbers  
People, oh blessed Virgin,  
All of the bravest people!

3. What dandy can compare with me  
What dandy can compare with me,  
Of all those passing by?  
Wont you tell me Vassiliki?  
Look at pistols and a sharp saber  
Hanging on my belt...  
And 'tis you I love!

4. Song of the girls gathering  
pistachios  
Oh joy of my soul, joy of my heart,  
Treasure so precious to me;  
Thou, whom I love ardently,  
Thou, more handsome than an angel.  
When thou appearest, angel so sweet,  
Before our eyes,  
Like a beautiful blond angel  
In the bright sunlight,  
Alas, all our poor hearts sigh!

5. Very merrily!  
Very merrily,  
Ah, very merrily,  
Beautiful legs, tireli, dancing,  
Beautiful legs, even the dishes  
dancing.  
Tra la-la-la.
APPARITION
Text from Walt Whitman's "When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloom'd"

I. The night in silence under many a star...
The night in silence under many a star,
The ocean shore and the husky whispering wave whose voice I know.
And the soul turning thee O vast and well veiled death,
And the body gratefully nesting close to thee.

II. When Lilacs last in the dooryard bloom'd...
When lilacs last in the dooryard bloom'd,
I mourned, and yet shall mourn with ever returning spring.

III. Dark mother always gliding near with soft feet...
Dark mother, always gliding near with soft feet,
Dark mother, Have none chanted for thee a chant of fullest welcome?
Then I chant it for thee, I glorify thee above all,
I bring thee a song that when thou must indeed come, come unfalteringly.
Dark mother, always gliding near with soft feet.

IV. Approach strong deliveress!
Approach strong deliveress!
When it is so, when thou has taken them
I joyously sing the dead!
Approach strong deliveress!
Lost in the loving floating ocean of thee,
Laved in the flood of they bliss 0 death.
Approach strong deliveress!
When it is so. When thou hast taken them,
I joyously sing the dead!
Approach strong deliveress!

V. Come lovely and soothing death...
Come lovely and soothing death, mm.
Undulate, mm, round the world, mm,
Serenely arriving, mm.
Undulate around the world, serenely arriving.
In the day, in the night, to all, to each.

VI. The night in silence under many a star...
The night in silence under many a star.
The ocean shore and the husky whispering wave whose voice I know.
And the soul turning to thee O vast and well veiled death.
And the body gratefully nesting close to thee.

Liebeslieder Waltzes
From: "polydora" by von Davmer
Nr. 1 Speak maiden, my dearest
Speak maiden, so that the cold leaves my breast.
Rest quietly beside me.
Come 'til the stars greet us.

Nr. 6 A small, handsome bird
A small, handsome bird flew into the garden, where the fruit was plentiful.
In that place, malice also clung to the branches.
But the bird fell into a pretty hand, and the hand did him no harm.
If I were a small, handsome bird, I would do just as he did.

No. 10 Oh how soft the streamlet
Oh how soft the streamlet winds its way through the meadow.
Oh how beautiful, when one love finds another.

Nr. 8 When your soft eyes so lovingly gazed upon me
When your soft eyes so lovingly gaze upon me,
Every last trouble flies away.
Let not this love's beautiful glow fade away.
Never become as I, and love another so truly.

No. 2 Over the rocks rushes the river
Over the rocks rushes the river with a violent force.
He who does not know how to sigh, will learn to through love.