

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

a

SENIOR CONCERT\*\*

by

MARIA LATTIMORE

Sunday  
May 16, 1976

2:30 p.m.  
Carriage Barn

Auf Dem Strom

FRANZ SCHUBERT

Peggy Richardson, soprano

Kitsy Young, piano

Maria Lattimore, horn

Adagio and Allegro

ROBERT SCHUMANN

Willi Finckel, piano

Maria Lattimore, horn

- INTERMISSION -

Quintet for Horn and Strings

W.A.MOZART - cadenza  
by LATTIMORE

Gretchen Paxson, violin

Jane Glick, viola

Suzanne Temple, viola

Dina Pancaldo, cello

Maria Lattimore, horn

Many thanks to Jacob Glick.

This concert is dedicated to Andre Speyer.

\*\* This Concert is being presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts Degree.

Next Concert: David Cobb and his Double Bass Club of 30 players, Monday, May 17, 1976 at 8:00 p.m. in the Carriage Barn.

### On the River

Take the last farewell kisses waved in greeting  
That I send to the shore before your feet finally turn away.  
Already the river waves are pulling the boat quickly along.  
I will always longingly recall the tear-filled dark eyes  
And the waves bear me away with unmerciful speed.  
Already the meadow, where I happily found her, has disappeared,  
Eternally lost, those enchanted days.  
The lament fades away hopelessly over the beautiful homeland,  
    where I found her love.  
See how the shore flies past before me, and how it draws me,  
Pulling me with invisible ties to land there among the cottages,  
To lounge there in the arbor, but the river's hurrying waves  
Bear me further without pause or rest, bringing me to the  
    open sea.  
Because of that dark waste, far from the friendly coast  
Where no island is to be seen, oh, how I am seized with  
    shaking fear.  
Tears of sadness tenderly borne from the shore cannot reach me.  
Only the storm blows coldly along, over the gray, rolling sea.  
My searching eyes can no longer find any shore.  
Now I look up to the stars in those holy distances.  
By their gentle light I first called her my own.  
There perhaps, oh comforting happiness,  
There I may meet her eyes.

Translation thanks to  
Heidrun Rittmeyer