

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

a

SENIOR CONCERT\*

by

KIM KAKO

Wednesday  
May 26, 1976

8:15 p.m.  
Carriage Barn

Song

EDWARD MILLER

Kim Kako - treble recorder

From Dante

KIM KAKO

Richard Frisch - voice

Carol Kino - voice

Daniel Levitan - marimba

Noa Ben-Amotz - recorders

Tommy Andres - recorders

Concerto in C Major, Op. 44, No. 11

ANTONIO VIVALDI

Allegro

Largo

Allegro molto

Kim Kako - sopranino recorder    Gretchen Paxson - violin    Sue Temple - violin  
Jane Glick - viola    Nina Dorsey - viola da gamba    Marianne Finckel - bass  
Laurie Andres - harpsichord

- INTERMISSION -

Concerto a 4 in a minor

GEORG TELLEMAN

Adagio

Allegro

Adagio

Vivace

Tommy Andres - oboe    Kim Kako - treble recorder    Sue Temple - violin  
Nina Dorsey - viola da gamba    Laurie Andres - harpsichord

Brandenburg Concerto No. 2 in F Major

J.S. BACH

Andante

Allegro assai

Lyn Bertles - violin    Jane Glick - viola  
Sue Temple - violin    Nina Dorsey - viola da gamba  
Gretchen Paxson - violin    Neal Richmond - cello  
Ish Bicknell - oboe    Kim Kako - treble recorder    Laurie Andres - harpsichord  
Gunnar Schonbeck - Eb clarinet

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

\*\* Special thanks to Jack Glick

From Dante

"That sweet fruit which the care of mortals goes to seek on so many boughs shall to-day give peace to thy cravings." Such were Virgil's words to me, and never was there boon to give such pleasure as these. So greatly desire upon desire came to me to be above that with every step I felt then my feathers grow for flight. When all the stair was sped beneath us and we were on the topmost step Virgil fixed his eyes on me and said: "The temporal fire and the eternal thou hast seen, my son, and art come to a part where of myself I discern no further. I have brought thee here with understanding and with skill. Take henceforth thy pleasure for guide. Thou hast come forth from the steep and the narrow ways. See the sun that shines on thy brow; see the grass, the flowers and trees which the ground here brings forth of itself alone; till the fair eyes come rejoicing which weeping made me come to thee thou mayst sit or go among them. No longer expect word or sign from me. Free, upright and whole is thy will and it were a fault not to act on its bidding; therefore over thyself I crown and mitre thee."