

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A FACULTY CONCERT

Tuesday
October 6, 1981

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

I. Le Coucou

Louis-Claude Daquin
(1694-1772)

La Poule (The Hen)

Jean-Phillipe Rameau
(1683-1764)

Marianne Finckel, harpsichord

II. Quartet No. 39 in C major ("The Birds")

Joseph Haydn
(1732-1809)

Allegro moderato
Scherzo-allegretto
Adagio
Finale. Rondo.-Presto

Peggy James, violin
Alison Nowak, violin
Jacob Glick, viola
Maxine Neuman, cello

III. Bird as Prophet

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

"If I were a bird, I would fly to thee"

Adolph Henselt
(1814 - 1889)

Oiseaux triste (Sorrowing Birds)

Maurice Ravel
(1875-1937)

Vladimir Havsky, piano

IV. The Silver Swan

Orlando Gibbons
(1583-1625)

Le Chant des Oiseaux (The Song of Birds)

Clément Janequin
(1485-1558)

The Madrigalists
Vivian Fine, conductor

V. The Swan

Camille Saint-Saens
(1835-1921)

Maxine Neuman, cello
Vivian Fine, piano

VI. Lullaby in Birdland (1952)

George Shearing

Peter Golub, piano
Jeffrey Levine, bass
Benjamin Wittman, percussion

VII. The Hot Canary (circa 1945)

Paul Nero
(as realized by Paul Nero
and Doc Goldberg)

Jacob Glick, violin
Vivian Fine, piano
Jeffrey Levine, bass

VIII. The Flicker (1973)
(first performance)

Vivian Fine

'The flight is deeply undulating, produced by several
quick beats and a pause'. Roger Tory Peterson
Bird-song is also heard, and flight and song intermingle.

Lionel Nowak, piano

The Madrigalists:

Michael Westberg, Michael Downs, Edward Hines, Jody Kruskal,
Jill Beckwith, Susan Alan Craig, Bette Goldberg, Robin Hackely,
Kathy Gill, Cheryl Aittama, Judith Jamieson

The Silver Swan

text - anon.

The silver swan who, living, had
no note,
When death approached, unlocked her
silent throat:
Leaning her breast against the
reedy shore,
Thus sang her first and last, and
sang no more.

Farewell all joys,
O death, come close mine eyes;
More geese than swans now live,
more fools than wise.

The Song of Birds
(Le Chant des Oiseaux)

text - anon.

Awake sleeping hearts,
The god of love summons you.
On this first day of May
Birds will perform wonders,
To free yourself from agitation
Unplug your ears.

And fa-ri-ra-ri-ron, ferely etc

All of you will be joyful,
For it is the pleasant season.

If you follow my advice,
You will hear the sweet music
Made by the redwing king,
The Blackbird, the grackle will be there
With their recognizable voices.

Ti, ti, py-ty, chour-ty, Thou-y etc.

The little starling of Paris,
The dear little one,
By God, by God!
It is time to go drinking.
You over there! Peasant! Get away!
You, my dear, go to hear the sermon
at Saint Trot.
Quickly to the sermon,
To see Saint Robin, the sweet musicmaker.
Ding Dong! Ding Dong!
My lady, hurry up and get to Mass.
Saint Cackline who cackles!

It is time. Guillaumette, Colinette,
it is time.
Time to go drinking.
The little starling of Paris,
Wise, courtly, and well behaved.

To laugh and to rejoice is my plan.
Let each one abandon himself!

Nightingale of the pleasant wood,
I hear it's voice resound.
To dispel cares, your throat sings.

Frian, frian, tar, tar, ti-cun, qui-la-ra etc.

Vanish regrets, tears and cares
For the season demands it.

Go away, Master Cuckoo,
Leave our gathering,
Go join the owl,
For you are nothing but a traitor.

Cuckoo, cuckoo, etc.

Treacherously, in each nest,
You lay your eggs, without
being asked.

Awake, sleeping hearts
The god of love summons you.