

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

PRESENTS

*NATHANIEL
PARKE
'cello*

with

*Elizabeth Wright, Nancy Colter
Marianne Finckel and Kerry Ryer*

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1991

8:15 p.m.

GREENWALL MUSIC WORKSHOP

PROGRAM

Adagio JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH
from the Toccata in C Major for Organ

with Elizabeth Wright, piano

Sonate for solo 'cello Op. 25, No. 3 PAUL HINDEMITH

Lebhaft; sehr markiert
Mäßig schnell, Gemächlich
Langsam
Lebhafte Viertel
Mäßig schnell

Air LIONEL NOWAK

with Elizabeth Wright, piano

- Intermission -

From "Ash-Wednesday" NATHANIEL PARKE
by T.S. Eliot

Kerry Ryer, voice
Marianne Finckel, piano

Sonata No. 5 in D major LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN
Op. 102, No. 2

Allegro con brio
Adagio con molto sentimento d'affetto
Allegro fugato

with Nancy Colter, piano

Pièce en Forme de Habanera MAURICE RAVEL

with Elizabeth Wright, piano

from "Ash-Wednesday" by T.S. Eliot

Although I do not hope to turn again
Although I do not hope
Although I do not hope to turn

Wavering between the profit and the loss
In this brief transit where the dreams cross
The freamcrossed twilight between birth and dying
(Bless me father) though I do not wish to wish these things
From the wide window towards the granite shore
The white sails still fly seaward, seaward flying
Unbroken wings

And the lost heart stiffens and rejoices
In the lost lilac and the lost sea voices
And the weak spirit quickens to rebel
For the bent golden-rod and the lost sea smell
Quickens to recover
The cry of quail and the whirling plover
And the blind eye creates
The empty forms between the ivory gates
And smell renews the salt savour of the sandy earth

This is the time of tension between dying and birth
The place of solitude where three dreams cross
Between blue rocks
But when the voices shaken from the yew-tree drift away
Let the other yew be shaken and reply.

Blessèd sister, holy mother, spirit of the fountain, spirit of the garden,
Suffer us not to mock ourselves with falsehood
Teach us to care and not to care
Teach us to sit still
Even among these rocks,
Our peace in His will
And even among these rocks
Sister, mother
And spirit of the river, spirit of the sea,
Suffer me not to be separated

And let my cry come unto Thee.