

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A RECITAL BY

JILL BECKWITH

and

JODY KRUSKAL

Monday
May 4, 1981

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

Duet: "Bess you is my woman now"
from Porgy and Bess
George Gershwin
Linda Aubry, pianoforte

Five Blake Songs
1. Infant Joy
2. A Poison Tree
3. Cruelty has a human heart
4. Eternity
5. Ah Sunflower
R. Vaughan Williams

Jody Kruskal, tenor
Ish Bicknell- Finckel, oboe

Seven Early Songs
1. Nacht (Night)
2. Schilfenlied (Reedsong)
3. Nachtigal (Nightingale)
4. Traumgekront (Crowded Dream)
5. Im Zimmer (In the Room)
6. Liebes ode (Love Ode)
7. Sommer tage (Summer Days)
Alban Berg

Jill Beckwith, soprano
Marianne Finckel, pianoforte

Three Songs from the Cycle
Despite and Still, Op. 41
1. A Last Song*
2. My Lizard
(Wish for a Young Love)
3. In the Wilderness
Robert Graves
Theodore Roeghke
Robert Graves
*In the original "A Last Poem"

Jody Kruskal
Kris Karlsson

Duet: "Papageno/Papagena" from Die Zauberflote
Mozart

Linda Aubry, pianoforte

SEVEN EARLY SONGS

1. Night: Clouds dawn over night and valley, mist hangs, water is running softly. Now it appears all at once, give attention. A wide wonderland is opened up, silver mountains dreamily loom, a silent path stems from a secret lap. A silent oak stands swaying lonely to a foreign breath. Drink of this my soul, drink of loneliness, oh give attention.

2. Reed song: On our secret path I go evenings to the deserted reed-pond and think of you. As it darkens, the reeds rustle secretively, they mourn and whisper that I should cry. And I think I hear your voice and into the water goes your dear song.

3. The Nightingale sang all night and from her sweet sound all the roses opened up. She is usually wild blooded but now thinks deeply in the sunshine.

4. Crowned Dream: It was the day of the white chrysanthemum, I framed its splendor. Then you came and took my soul deep in the night. You came and quietly as a fairy tale rang the night.

5. In the Room: Fall sunshine, dear evening looks quietly in, a red fire crackles in the oven and glows. There, my head on your knee, that's nice. How quietly the minutes pass.

6. Love Ode: In the arms of love we sleep, summer wind listens and carries the freedom of our breath into the moon's night. And from the garden, rose-scent finds its way trembling to our dear bed and gives us wonderful dreams of ecstasy and longing.

7. Summer Days: Now days pass over the world from a blue eternity, in summer wind time passes. God spreads crowns of stars through the sky. Oh heart what can your best song say of your deep exaltation. Now looks fail where every look leads back to you and fills you up entirely.

Duet "Papageno/Papagena": The two bird people are finally united and are thrilled at the idea of making more Papagenos and Papagenas.