

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A CONCERT

By

LINDA GALE AUBRY

Wednesday
May 6, 1981

8:15 p.m.
Park-McCullough House

Festa da Ballo (Dancing Party)

Linda Gale Aubry

viola - Jacob Glick

Three Compositions for Cello and Piano

Linda Gale Aubry

1. allegro metto 2. largo 3. allegro

violoncello - Michael Finckel
piano - Linda Gale Aubry

Verschwiegene Liebe (Secret Love)

Hugo Wolf

soprano - Jill Beckwith
piano - Linda Gale Aubry

Tired

Ralph Vaughan Williams

bass - Michael Downs
piano - Linda Gale Aubry

"Bess, you is my woman now"
from Porgy and Bess

George Gershwin

tenor - Jody Kruskal
soprano - Jill Beckwith
piano - Linda Gale Aubry

"The Jumblies"
text by Edward Lear

Linda Gale Aubry

narrator - Jody Kruskal
sopranos - Kaydean Baker, Jill Beckwith
altos - Susan Alancraig, Caren Glatt
tenors - John Bertles, Randall Neale
basses - Michael Downs, Peter Susser
violin - Connie Whitman
violoncello - Anne Schwartz
contrabass - Jeffrey Levine
mandolin - Jacob Glick
bassoon - Edward Hines
piano - David Denhard
toy pianos - Laura Grayson, Kris Karlsson,
Martha Richter
percussion - Jody Strasberg, Andy Tobin

The Jumblies

By Edward Lear

I

They went to sea in a Sieve, they did,
In a Sieve they went to sea:
In spite of all their friends could say,
On a winter's morn, on a stormy day,
In a Sieve they went to sea!

And when the Sieve turned round and round,
And every one cried, 'You'll all be drowned!'
They called aloud, 'Our Sieve ain't big,
But we don't care a button! we don't care a fig!
In a Sieve we'll go to sea!'

Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live;
Their heads are green, and their hands are blue,
And they went to sea in a Sieve.

II

They sailed away in a Sieve, they did,
In a Sieve they sailed so fast,
With only a beautiful pea-green veil
Tied with a riband by way of a sail,
To a small tobacco-pipe mast;

And every one said, who saw them go
'O won't they be soon upset, you know!
For the sky is dark, and the voyage is long,
And happen what may, it's extremely wrong
In a Sieve to sail so fast!'

Far and few,...

III

The water it soon came in, it did,
The water it soon came in;
So to keep them dry, they wrapped their feet
In a pinky paper all folded neat
And they fastened it down with a pin.

And they passed the night in a crockery-jar,
And each of them said, 'How wise we are!
Though the sky be dark, and the voyage be long,
Yet we never can think we were rash or wrong,
While round in a Sieve we spin!'

Far and few,...

IV

And all night long they sailed away;
And when the sun went down,
They whistled and warbled a moony song
To the echoing sound of a coppery gong,
In the shade of the mountains brown.

'O Timballo! How happy we are,
When we live in a sieve and a crockery-jar,
And all night long in the moonlight pale,
We sail away with a pea-green sail,
 In the shade of the mountains brown!'

Far and few,...

V

They sailed to the Western Sea, they did,
 To a land all covered with trees,
And they bought an Owl, and a useful Cart,
And a pound of Rice, and a Cranberry Tart,
 And a hive of silvery Bees.

And they bought a Pig, and some green Jack-daws,
And a lovely Monkey with lollipop paws,
And forty bottles of Ring-bo-ree,
 And no end of Stilton Cheese.

Far and few,...

VI

And in twenty years they all came back,
 In twenty years or more,
And every one said, 'How tall they've grown!
For they've been to the Lakes, and the Terrible Zone,
 And the hills of the Chankly Bore!';

And they drank their health, and gave them a feast
Of dumplings made of beautiful yeast;
And every one said, 'If we only live,
We too will go to sea in a Sieve,-
 To the hills of the Chankly Bore!'

Far and few,...