DEAD CHILDREN AND SPINNING WHEELS
SONGS THAT ANDREW AND ELISSA SING
ACCOMPANIED BY YOSHIKO SATO AND FEATURING ALEX DIAZ

SATURDAY MAY 10, 2014
3:00 PM
DEANE CARRIAGE BARN
DeaD ChildreN and SpinninG WHeeLS:
SONGs That Andrew and Elissa Sing
Elissa Daniels and Andrew Plimpton’s Senior Concert
Saturday, May 10, 2014 | Bennington College | Deane Carriage Barn | 3:00pm

Accompanied by Yoshiko Sato

“Deh vieni alla finestra”
from *Don Giovanni*  
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

“Mein Herr Marquis (Adele’s Laughing Song)”
from *Die Fledermaus*  
Johann Strauss (1825-1899)

“The Vagabond”
from *Songs of Travel*  
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

“Ach, Ich Fuhl’s”
from *Die Zauberflöte*  
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

“Qui di sposa eterna... Ah! Verranno a te sull’aure”
from *Lucia di Lammermoor*  
with Alex Diaz as Edgardo  
Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

“Erlkonig”
from a poem by Goethe  
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

“Gretchen am Spinnrade”
based on Goethe’s *Faust*  
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

*Don Quichotte a Dulcinee*  
a three song cycle  
Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)

“Glitter and Be Gay”
from *Candide*  
Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)

“Là ci darem la mano”
from *Don Giovanni*  
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)
**TRANSLATIONS**

**Deh Vieni ala Finestra**  
(Don Giovanni attempts to woo a maid who is at the window)

O come to the window beloved  
O come and dispel all my sorrow!  
If you refuse me some solace,  
before your dear eyes I will die.

Your lips are sweeter than honey  
your heart is sweetness itself:  
then be not cruel, my angel,  
I beg for once glance, my beloved!

**Ach, Ich Fühl's**  
(While Tamino is in the Temple, undergoing the test of silence, Pamina enters and greets him, but he makes a gesture suggesting that she leave. She interprets this as a sign of indifference, and is dismayed.)

Ah, I feel it, it has vanished  
Forevermore, the happiness of love.  
Hours of bliss, never again will you  
Come to my heart!  
See, Tamino, these tears  
Are flowing, my beloved, for you alone!  
If you do not feel love’s yearning,  
Then death will bring me peace.

**Qui di sposa eterna... Ah! Verranno a te sull’aure**  
(Edgardo must leave for France, so he and Lucia take a sworn vow of marriage, and exchange rings before he leaves.)

EDGARDO  
Here, as a bride, swear eternal faith  
to me before the face of heaven.  
God hears us, God sees us;  
temple and altar is a loving heart.  
Your destiny I now unite with mine.  
I am your husband.  
LUCIA  
And I am yours.  
LUCIA, EDGARDO

**Mein Herr Marquis (Adele’s Laughing Song)**  
(Adele, a chambermaid, is crashing a party, and runs into her mistress’s husband. He thinks he recognizes her, but she assures him that no maid could be so glamorous.)

My dear marquis, a man like you  
Should know much better,  
Therefore, I advise you to look more  
Closely at people!  
This hand is surely far too fine, hahaha,  
This foot so dainty and small, hahaha!  
My manner of speaking,  
My waist, my bustle -  
These would never be found  
On a lady’s maid!  
You really must admit,  
This mistake is very comical!  
Yes, very comical, hahaha,  
Is this matter, hahaha!  
So pardon me, hahaha,  
If I laugh, hahaha!  
Yes, very comical, hahaha!  
You are very funny, Marquis!

See this profile, in the Grecian style -  
It is a gift of nature! -  
If this face doesn’t say enough,  
Just look at my figure!  
Take a look through your spectacles, hahaha,  
At this outfit, hahaha,  
It seems to me that love  
Has clouded your eyes -  
The image of your chambermaid  
Has quite filled your heart!  
Now you see her everywhere,  
It’s truly a very funny situation!  
Yes, very comical, hahaha,  
Is this matter, hahaha!  
So pardon me, hahaha,  
If I laugh, hahaha!  
Yes, very comical, hahaha,  
Is this matter, hahaha!  
You are very funny, Marquis!
Ah, the flames of our love
can death alone extinguish
For my vows I invoke love's help...
**EDGARDO**
And now we must part.
**LUCIA**
Ah, what fateful words!
My heart goes with you.
**EDGARDO**
And my heart stays with you.
**LUCIA**
Ah! from time to time write me a note,
with your thoughts on the paper,
and this fugitive life I shall
nourish with hope.
**EDGARDO**
I shall keep a living memory
always, o beloved, of you with me
**LUCIA,** then **EDGARDO**
Ah! Borne by gentle breezes
my ardent sighs will come to you.
Hear how in the murmuring seas
my lamentations echo...
Think then that my nourishment
comes from sighs and suffering.
Then cry a bitter tear
upon this pledge!
**EDGARDO**
I depart...
**LUCIA**
Farewell...
**EDGARDO**
Remember we are united by heaven.
**LUCIA** and **EDGARDO**
Farewell!

**Gretchen am Spinnrade**
(Gretchen sits at her spinning wheel and laments the absence of her love.)

My peace is gone, my heart is heavy;
I will find it never, never again.
Where I am not with him, that is the grave;
The whole world is bitter to me.
My poor head is in a whirl,
My poor mind is torn apart.
My peace is gone, my heart is heavy;

**Erlkonig**
**Narrator**
Who rides so late through night and wind?
It is the father with his child.
He holds the child well in his arm,
He holds him safely, he holds him warm.
**Father**
My son, why do you hide your face so anxiously?
**Child**
Father, do you not see the Elfking?
The Elfking, with a crown and tail?
**Father**
My son, it’s a wisp of fog.
**Elfking**
You dear child, come with me! I’ll play very lovely games with you; some colorful flowers are on the beach, my mother has some golden robes.
**Child**
My father, my father, don’t you hear what the Elfking quietly promises me?
**Father**
Be calm, stay calm, my child; the wind is rustling through the leaves.
**Elfking**
Do you want to come with me, pretty boy?
My daughters shall wait on you finely;
my daughters will lead the nightly dance, and rock and dance and sing you to sleep.
**Child**
My father, my father, don’t you see there The Elfking’s daughters in that gloomy place?
**Father**
My son, my son, I see it clearly: there shimmers the old willows so grey.
**Elfking**
I love you, your beautiful entices me; and if you’re not willing, then I will use force.
**Child**
My father, my father, he’s grabbing me now!
The Elfking has done me harm.
**Narrator**
It horrifies the father; he swiftly rides on. He holds the moaning child in his arms, reaches the farm with trouble and hardship; in his arms, the child is dead.
I will find it never, never again.  
Him alone do I seek when I gaze out the window; 
To him alone do I go from the house. 
His noble walk, his fine figure,  
His laughing lips, his powerful eyes,  
The magical words that flow from his mouth,  
The grasp of his hand, and - ah! - his kiss!  
My peace is gone, my heart is heavy;  
I will find it never, never again.  
My breast yearns toward him. 
Ah, if I could but grasp and hold him,  
And kiss him as much as I wish,  
Beneath his kisses, I should die!  
My peace is gone, my heart is heavy...

Don Quichotte a Dulcinee’
“Chanson romanesque” (Romantic Song)
If you told me the eternal turning  
Of the world offended you  
I would send Panza:  
You would see it motionless and silent  
If you told me you were bored  
By the number of stars in the sky  
I would tear the heavens apart,  
Erase the night in one swipe.  
If you told me that the now-empty  
Space doesn’t please you,  
God-like knight, with a lance at hand  
I would fill the wind with stars.  
But, my Lady, if you told me  
That my blood is more mine than yours,  
That reprimand would turn me pale  
And, blessing you, I would die.  
Oh, Dulcinea.  
“Chanson epique” (Epic Song)
Good Saint Michael, who gives me the Chance, to see my lady and to hear her. 
Good Saint Michael who deigns to choose Me to please and defend her. 
Good Saint Michael, will you descend With Saint George to the altar Of the Virgin in the blue mantel. 
With a beam from heaven, bless my sword And his equal in purity And his equal in piety  
As in modesty and chastity:

là ci darem la mano
(Don Giovanni attempts to seduce Zerlina on her wedding day after luring her fiancé away)
Don Giovanni  
At last we are free, gentle Zerlina, from that idiot. What do you think my dear? Did I handle that neatly? 
Zerlina  
Sir, he is my husband.  
Dio Giovanni  
Who? That fool? Do you think that an honest man, a noble cavalier, as I consider myself, could allow this face of gold, this face which is as sweet as sugar, to be worked to death by a vile peasant? 
Zerlina  
But, sir, I have given him my word that I will marry him.  
Dio Giovanni  
Such promises are worthless. You were not made to be a peasant, another fate will come to you by those roguish eyes, those pretty lips, and those fingers so sweet and scented, I seem to be touching cream and smelling roses.  
Zerlina  
Ah, but I don’t want to...
Don Giovanni  
Don’t want to what?  
Zerlina  
I don’t want to be left alone and betrayed. I know that you gentlemen are rarely honest and sincere with women.  
Don Giovanni  
That is slander told by the common people! The nobility are a completely honest class. Come, lest we lose time; I want to marry you this very moment!  
Zerlina  
You?  
Don Giovanni  
Certainly, I do. That small castle is mine. We will be alone, and there, my joy, we will be married. There we will join hands, there you will say “yes”. See, it is not far from here, let’s leave at once my dear.
My Lady.
O Great Saint George and Saint Michael
The angel who guards my watch
My sweet Lady, so much like you
Virgin in the blue mantel.
Amen.

“Chanson a boire” (Drinking Song)
Fig for the bastard, illustrious Lady
Who, for losing me in your sweet eyes
Tells me that love and old wine
Put my heart in mourning.
I drink to pleasure!
Pleasure is the only goal.
To which I go straight...
When I am drunk!
Fig for the jealous, dark-haired mistress
Who moans, who cries and swears
Always being the pallid lover,
Watering down his intoxication.
I drink to pleasure...

Zerlina
I would not, I should not, my heart trembles a bit.
It is true, I would be happy, but he could still make a fool of me.

Don Giovanni
Come, my beautiful delight.

Zerlina
I pity my husband!

Don Giovanni
I will change your fate.

Zerlina
I don’t have any more strength.

Don Giovanni
Let’s go!

Zerlina
Let’s go!

Both
Let’s go! Let’s go my dearest, to assuage the pangs of an innocent love.

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