

"This concert is made possible in part through the generous support of Judith Rosenberg Hoffberger '54 and the Henry and Ruth Blaustein Rosenberg Foundation" and The Woolley Fund of Bennington College.

ALLEN SHAWN
SUE JONES
JOHN LUTHER ADAMS
TOMMIE EATON
JAY METZ
JANE CALOVSKI
DAVID CRANMER
RAPHAEL MOSLEY
MY STAR CHORUS
REBECCA ZAFONTE
PATRICK IRONS
MICKIE MAHER
CLEMMA DAWSEN
CELIA TWOMEY
TODD TARANTINO
MUM, DAD, ALEX, JOHN, TORIA
CARRIE
MISH

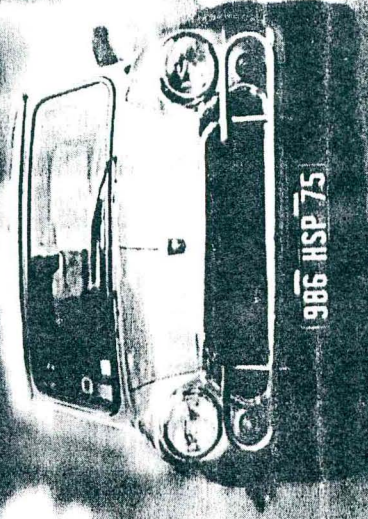
MUCH THANKS

Rebekah PVM

Todd Tarantino

original compositions

(many guest artists)



Carriage Barn

9PM

Sunday, November 24, 1996

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Three Fragments on Misremembered Galician Poetry (1996)

- Todd Tarantino -

Celia Twomey	Soprano
Todd Tarantino	Timpani
Patrick Irons	Violin
Luke Baker	Bass

3 Etudes and an Offering (1994-1996)

- Todd Tarantino -

Todd Tarantino	Piano
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----- A small intermission -----

Loch Yarrows, peat and the broch.

- Rebekah Pym -

Rebecca Zafonte	Soprano		Celia Twomey
Jared Shapiro	Cello		Ursula Mathers
Patrick Irons	Violin		Emily Wells
Allen Shawn	Conductor	Chorus }	Irina Petrova
Rebekah Pym	Folk Harp		Matt Pillischer
			Clark Loro
			Todd Tarantino

- The North of Scotland....silence....space....tundra....God. -

- Harp ditty taken from a traditional Highland song 'With the Looergeen o Hee'. -

Smallest things

'I could see the smallest things' by Raymond Carver.

- Rebekah Pym -

Mickle Maher	Reader	Sounds	Clemma Dawson
			Jane Calovski
			Celia Twomey
			Rebekah Pym

- Places in the mind....emotions....the outside night -

Texts and translations for 'Loch Yarrow, peat and the broch'

Strongest way which has penetrated all things
The highest places, the plains
and every abyss
you unite and gather everyone.
Around you clouds stream, the air flies,
stones are moist,
waters draw out streams
and the earth irrigates greenness

--Hildegard von Bingen from 'Heavenly Revelations'

Delightful to be in the bosom of an isle, on the peak of a rock that
I might often see there the calm of the sea.
That I might see its heavy waves over the glittering ocean, as they
chant a melody to their Father on their eternal course.

--St. Columba's Island Heritage

O my country you are on my mind
Fresh, fragrant Uist of the saplings.
Where the noble men are found
Who gave their hereditary allegiance to 'Mac ic Ailein'

Land of seabed, land of barley
Land of abundance of every kind
Where the young lads will be
Singing songs and drinking beer.

--Allan MacPhee