

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A FACULTY CONCERT

Wednesday  
November 7, 1984

8:15 p.m.  
Greenwall Music Workshop

Trio

JOHANN JOACHIM QUANTZ  
(1697-1773)

Adagio  
Allegro  
Largo  
Presto

Su Lian Tan, flute  
Jacob Glick, viola d'amore  
Marianne Finckel, Harpsichord

Vier Ernste Gesänge op. 121 #1

JOHANNES BRAHMS  
(1833-1897)

1. Denn es gehet des Menschen
2. Ich wandte mich
3. O Tod, O Tod wie bitter
4. Wenn ich mit Menschen

Michael Downs, baritone  
Marianne Finckel, piano

Three pieces for Right Hand Alone

Untitled (1984)  
The Right Hand Path (1984)  
Practice Piece (1982)

ALLEN SHAWN  
OTTO LUENING  
LIONEL NOWAK

Lionel Nowak, piano

- INTERMISSION -

\* Presser Scholarship Presentation \*

Two Pieces for Piano

JOEL CHADABE

The Long Ago and Far Away Tango (1984)  
Variation (1983)

Joel Chadabe, piano

Seven Songs from "The Diary of Izumi Shikibu"  
(10th - 11th century text) (1982)

LIONEL NOWAK

Susannah Waters, soprano  
Lionel Nowak, piano

Suite Populaire Espagnole (1922)

EMANUEL de FALLA  
(1876-1946)

Pano Moruno

Nona

Cancion

Polo

Asturiana

Juta

Jacob Glick, viola  
Marianne Finckel, piano

BRAHM'S FOUR SERIOUS SONGS

1. For the fate of the sons of men and the fate of beasts is the same; as one dies, so dies the other. They all have the same breath, and man has no advantage over the beasts; for all is vanity.

All go to one place; all are from the dust, and all turn to dust again.

Who knows whether the spirit of man goes upward and the spirit of the beast goes down to the earth?

So I saw that there is nothing better than that a man should enjoy his work, for that is his lot; who can bring him to see what will be after him?

ECCLESIASTES, Ch. 3:19-22

2. Again I saw all the oppressions that are practiced under the sun. And behold, the tears of the oppressed, and they had no one to comfort them. On the side of their oppressors there was power, and there was no one to comfort them.

Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead more than the living who are still alive;

But better than both is he who has not yet been, and has not seen the evil deeds that are done under the sun.

ECCLESIASTES, Ch. 4:1-3

3. O death, how bitter is the thought of you to a man who has a good life and is free of sorrow, and who has prosperity in all things, and who may still eat well.

O death, how welcome you are to the man who is needy, who is weak and old, who is filled with sorrows, and has lost hope.

ECCLESIASTICUS, Ch. 41:1-2

4. If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I give away all I have, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, I gain nothing.

For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood.

So faith, hope, love endure, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

1 CORINTHIANS, Ch. 13: 1-3  
and 12-13

SEVEN SONGS from The Diary of Izumi Shikibu (10th-11th century)

On this winter night  
my eyes were closed  
with ice.

I wore out the darkness  
until lazy dawn.

From darkness  
I go onto the road  
of darkness.

Moon, shine on me from far  
over the mountain edge.

Someone else  
looked at the sky  
with the same rapture  
when the moon  
crossed the dawn.

You told me it was  
because of me  
you gazed at the moon.  
I've come to see  
if this is true.

You wear the face  
of someone awake  
in the icy air,  
seeing the moon we saw  
in our night of no sleep.

Since that night  
I cannot know myself.  
I go to unheard of places  
and sleep recklessly  
on a strange bed

I left my hills,  
struggled along a dark  
worldly way,  
for I still hunger  
to be with you again.

trans. by Willis Barnstone