

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

WE ONLY HAVE IVES FOR YOU, II

A short evening of works by Charles Ives for voice and piano.

Susan Alancraig, voice

Chris Watson, piano

Thursday

8:00 p.m.

November 19, 1981

Greenwall Music Workshop

Remembrance.....1921

"The music in my heart I tore  
Long after it was heard no more."

Wordsworth

The See'r.....1920

Grantchester.....1920

(with a quote from Debussy)

Two Little Flowers.....1921

(and dedicated to them)

Evening.....1921

\*\*\* Costume Change \*\*\*

Romanzo di Central Park.....1900

Andante con grazia, con espressione e con amore

Afterglow.....1919

Slugging a Vampire.....1902

## TEXTS

### Remembrance (Charles Ives)

A sound of a distant horn,  
O'er shadowed lake is borne,  
My father's song.

### The See'r (Ives)

An old man with a straw in his mouth  
sat all day long before the village  
grocery store;  
He liked to watch the funny things  
a going, going, going, going,  
going by, going by, going by,  
going by, going by, going, going  
by!

### Grantchester (Rupert Brooke)

...would I were in Grantchester, in  
Grantchester!  
Some, it may be, can get in touch  
with Nature there or Earth or such.  
And clever modern men have seen a  
Faun a-peeping through the green,  
and felt the Classics were not dead,  
To glimpse a Naid's reedy head or  
hear the Goat foot piping low...  
But these are things I do not know  
I only know that you may lie day long  
and watch the Cambridge sky, and,  
flower lulled in sleepy grass,  
hear the cool lapse of hours pass,  
until the centuries blend and blur  
in Grantchester, in Grantchester...

### Two Little Flowers (Ives)

On sunny days in our backyard,  
Two little flowers are seen,  
One dressed, at times, in brightest  
pink and one in green.  
The marigold is radiant, the rose'  
passing fair;  
The violet is ever dear; the orchid,  
ever rare;  
There's loveliness in wild flow'rs  
of field or wide savannah,  
But fairest, rarest of them all  
are Edith and Susanna.

### Evening (Milton from "Paradise Lost")

Now came still evening on,  
and Twilight gray had in her sober  
livery all things clad;  
Silence accompanied;  
for the beast and bird -  
They to their grassy couch,  
these to their nests were slunk,  
but the wakeful nightingale;  
She all night long, all night long  
her amorous descant sung;  
Silence is pleased:...

### Romanzo di Central Park (Ives)

Grove, Rove  
Night, Delight  
Heart, Impart  
Prove, Love  
Heart, Impart  
Love, Prove  
Prove, Love  
Kiss, Bliss  
Kiss, Bliss  
Blest, Rest  
Heart, Impart  
Impart, Impart  
Love.

### Afterglow (James Fenimore Cooper, Jr.)

At the quiet close of day,  
Gently yet the willows sway;  
When the sunset light is low,  
Lingers still the afterglow;  
Beauty tarries loth to die,  
Every lightest fantasy lovelier grows  
in memory,  
Where the truer beauties lie.

### Slugging a Vampire (Ives)

I closed and drew but not a gun,  
The refuge of the weak,  
I swung on the left and I swung on the  
right then I landed on his beak;  
He started to pull the same old stuff,  
But I closed in hard and called his  
bluff  
Yet his face is still a stickin' on  
the yellow sheet  
And on the billboard a down the street.