

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

presents

a

FACULTY CONCERT

Wednesday
March 29, 1972

8:15 P.M.

Carriage Barn

I BEDRICH SMETANA

Album Leaf, Opus 2, No.6
Melancholy, Opus 5, No.2
Polka in F Major

LEOS JANACEK

From "Out of the Mist"
Nos. II and IV

Lionel Nowak

II JOSEF SUK

Meditation, Opus 35
On the old Bohemian choral
"SVATY VACLAVE"

Leonard Sachs, violin Robin Stark, viola
Albert Glinsky, violin Martha Siegel, cello

III ANTONIN DVORAK

Five Biblical Songs
Clouds and Darkness
Lord, Thou art my Refuge
Hear my Prayer, O Lord
The Lord is my Shepherd
I will sing new songs of
gladness

Yasmin Aga Khan, mezzo-soprano
Lionel Nowak, piano

INTERMISSION

IV ANTONIN DVORAK

Quintet for Piano & Strings
Opus 81

Allegro, ma non tanto
DUMKA - Andante con moto
SCHERZO-FURIANT - molto vivace
FINALE - Allegro

Lilo Kantorowicz Glick, violin
Eileen Carrier, violin
Jacob Glick, viola
Barbara Mallow, violoncello
Lionel Nowak, piano

Antonin Dvorak
Op. 99, Vol. 1
Bibical Songs

1. Clouds and darkness are round about Him,
R Righteousness and judgment,
these are His habitation.
From His presence goeth fire and consumeth
all His enemies.
For His lightnings have lighten'd the world,
the earth behold and trembled.
Mountains shall melt as wax at His presence,
when the Mighty One cometh to judgment.
The heavens declare His truth and righteousness,
and all the earth rejoiceth in His greatness.
2. Lord, thou art my refuge and my shield, and in Thy
word put I my trust.
Out of my sight, ye that do evil!
for my heart is fixed, I will hold fast to
God's commandments.
Strengthen me, that I may keep Thy law,
and that Thy statutes may be my delight.
I am afraid of Thee and of Thy greatness,
trembling do I come before Thy judgment seat.
3. Hear my prayer, O Lord, my God!
O hide no thy face from my petition.
Bow Thine ear to me, and hearken unto
the voice of my mourning, to the voice of
my mourning.
Pained sore is my heart with-in, and trembling
hath fallen upon me, the fear of death overwhelms me.
Hear my sighing! O had I but eagle's pinions!
had I wings like the silver dove!
Far away would I wander, I would hide me in the wilderness;
on wings I would hasten to hide from the storm, the storm,
and fearful tempest.
4. God is my shepherd, I want for nothing.
My rest is in the pleasant meadows,
He leadeth me where quiet waters flow!
My fainting soul doth He restore,
and guideth me in the ways of peace,
to glorify His name.
And though in death's dark valley my
steps must wander, my spirit shall not fear,
for Thou are by me still;
Thy rod and staff are with me, and they
shall comfort me.

5. I will sing new songs of gladness, I will sing Jehovah's
praises upon a tenstringed psaltery.
Every day will I extol Thee, and will bless Thy holy name,
I will bless Thy Holy name.
Great is God and great His mercy; who shall tell of all
His greatness?
Who shall His power declare?
My song shall be of praise and honour,
and of Thy glorious acts,
Thy works are wonderful, past our knowing.
Yea, men shall tell of Thy great kindness,
and of Thy wond'rous might, and my voice shall
proclaim aloud Thy glory.