

Bennington College

presents

A Concert

by

Martha Siegel, cellist, composer

Wednesday  
May 10, 1972

8:15 P.M.

Carriage Barn

I. Concertino for String Quartet (1920) Igor Stravinsky

Albert Glinsky, 1st violin  
Leonard Sachs, 2nd violin  
Robin Stark, viola  
Martha Siegel, cello

II. Sonata for Cello and Piano in D Minor (1915) Claude Debussy

Prologue  
Serenade  
Finale

Martha Siegel, cello  
Peter Golub, piano

III. Lyric Piece for Cello and String Quartet (1937) Vivian Fine

Lilo Glick, 1st violin  
Leonard Rowe, 2nd violin  
Jacob Glick, viola  
Barbara Mallow, cello  
Martha Siegel, cello solo

IV. Every Day in King Mad's Kingdom (1972) Music by Martha Siegel  
Words by Lizz Swados  
Illustrated by art students  
of Florence Siegel

Caleen Sinette, narrator  
Martha Siegel, cellist  
Robin Miller }  
Wissie Hayes } Picture Bearers  
Keti Tiffany }

INTERMISSION

V. Sonata for Viola da Gamba and Harpsichord  
in G Minor

Johann Sebastian Bach

Allegro  
Adagio  
Vivace

Martha Siegel, cello  
Lisa Dorsey, harpsichord

VI. RALLY...A Cantata for Six Singers and Chamber Ensemble

Music by Martha Siegel  
Words by Martha Siegel  
(except #IV)

Senator, Joel Katz  
Vietnamese Woman, Yasmin Aga Khan  
Priest, Robert Bulkley  
Vietnam Veteran, Douglas Houston  
Hard Hat Heckler, Stanley Scott  
American Mother, Kim Wheeler

Piccolo - Anne Carrier  
Clarinet - Nancy Deanin  
Bassoon - John Hagen  
Trumpet - Rick Conedera  
Percussion - Andrew Schloss  
Violin - Joan Balter  
Viola - Robin Stark  
Cello - Martha Siegel  
Double Bass - Roy Wiseman

Conductor, Vivian Fine

Special thanks to all people who made this concert possible.

This concert is given by Martha Siegel in partial fulfillment of work  
required for the awarding of a Bachelor of Arts degree in Music.

FACULTY CONCERT - WEDNESDAY, MAY 17th

RALLY...A Cantata for Six Singers and Chamber Ensemble

By Martha Siegel  
For Vivian Fine

August, 1971 -  
January, 1972

I. Prelude

II. Song of the Senator (Bass I Solo)

Welcome to this gathering  
We're all here to say one thing  
End this war, end this hate  
Let's withdraw, we mustn't wait  
Our country needs much more attention  
It cries for help from every direction  
Prisons, slums, schools and jobs  
With all these sores our country throbs  
The Senate is a stubborn bunch  
At times they all deserve a punch  
So let us continue our fight against war  
The evils of which we all abhor  
Soon our pressure will be felt  
Their icy souls will have to melt  
So welcome to this gathering  
Now it's time for all to sing.

III. Chorus (Soprano, Tenors I and II, and Bass I)

End this war, End this hate  
Let's withdraw, we mustn't wait  
Let us continue our fight against war  
Evils of which we all abhor  
Soon our pressure will be felt  
Those icy souls will have to melt!

IV. Song of the Vietnamese Woman (Soprano Solo)

Words by Trinh Cong Son, contributed by Ross Zucker

I have a lover who died  
In the Ashau battle  
I have a lover who died  
Lying clumsily in a valley  
Who died beneath a bridge  
Feeling bitter, with no shirt on  
I have a lover who died in the Bagia  
I have a lover who just died  
Last night, a sudden death  
With nothing to say, nurturing no hatred  
Lying dead, as in a dream.

V. Song of the Priest (Tenor I Solo)

All my life I've been taught  
To tell right from wrong  
And I've taught others too  
War has always been wrong to me  
And whatever I could do to end war was right  
Even when against the law  
If the law prevents me from ending war  
Then the law is wrong  
The draft is wrong  
The war is wrong, the law is wrong  
Then why must I go to jail?  
Please in my helplessness,  
Continue my work for me!

VI. Interlude for all Instruments

VII. Exchange between Vietnam Veteran and Hard Hat Heckler  
(Duet for Tenor II and Bass II)

Vietnam Veteran - I had an idea - a senseless idea  
That it was right to fight for one's flag  
No matter the cause

Hard Hat Heckler - We gotta fight back, we gotta stop them guys!!

Vietnam Veteran - But when I reached that land  
Where I was to fight  
I searched for good,  
But found none.

Hard Hat Heckler - We gotta kill them commies, we can't  
let'em spread!!!

Vietnam Veteran - I feel guilty, ill  
I saw I was a pawn in a senseless game  
But I survived the game  
I came home alive  
And now I'll tell you what it's like

Interlude

Hard Hat Heckler - I know what it's like you dirty traitor  
My brother was there  
He died, killin' those guys  
Did a good job too.

Vietnam Veteran - Believe me,  
I saw it, I lived it, I breathed it  
I saw my buddies destroy their land  
Mutilate their people  
Injure their spirit

Hard Hat Heckler - We gotta fight back, we gotta stop them guys!

Vietnam Veteran -    I wish it were a bad dream  
                         But I know it's real  
                         I know because I saw it  
                         I lived it, I breathed it  
                         And now I wish I could forget it!

VIII. Song of the American Mother (Alto Solo)

We've all lost something through this war  
But it won't help a soul to believe the lie  
My son is dead now  
He'll never come home  
I knew long ago  
If he died, he'd die for nothing  
He was my son  
He knew no better  
He thought that to be a man  
He had to fight, yes,  
No matter the cause  
Something must change  
People like you  
Must cry out loud with me  
To convince humanity  
That death is no solution  
He was my son.