## BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

## Fresents

Jill Beckwith, Soprano

with

Christine Watson, pianist

Thursday May 22, 1980 8:15 p.m. Greenwall

Selections from "Die Zauberflote"

Duette: "Bei Männern welche Liebe fühlen"

Tom Freeman, baritone Aria: "Ach ich fühls" Aria: "O zittre nicht"

Jolene

Dolly Parton

W.A.Mozart

Erlkönig

Marianne Finckel, piano

Gretchen am Spinmrad

Selections from "Mattaus Passion"

Duette: "So ist mein Jesus nun gefangen"

Kathy Gill, alto

Aria: "Blute nur"

Hirt auf dem Felsen

J.S. Bach

Schubert

Schubert

Special thanks to Frank Baker and Michael Downs my teachers.

## TEXTS

- "Bei Männernwelche Liebe fühlen": Papageno and Pamina sing in anticipation of falling in love, of the virtues of love.
- "Ach ich fühls": Pamina, rejected by Tamino, mourns the loss of love and happiness.
- "O zittre nicht": The queen of the night describes to Tamino (a prince) how her daughter (Pamina) was stolen from her by an evil power. She declares that he will rescue Pamina and she (Pamina) will then be forever his.
- "Erlkonig"; The father rides with his son in his arms. The Erlkonig (an evil fairy) appears to the child and attempts to lure him away from the father. At the childs' historical refusal, Erlkonig forces him to come. The father arrives in the courtyard, the child is dead in his arms.
  - "Gretchen am Spinnrad": Gretchen, spinning at the wheel, is loosing her her sanity waiting, watching at the window for Faust who does not return.
- "So ist mein Jesus nun gefangen": Jesus is being taken away, the voices of the heavens and earth cry out in deep sorrow and alarm knowing what must pass.
- "Blute nur": The suffering of Jesus at the knowledge that Judas whom he loved and nurtured should betray him.
- "Hirt auf dem Felsen": The shepard boy stands on the highest rock and sings into the valley below and enjoys his echo. His sweetheart lives in the walley. He becomes lonely, the echo of his voice through the forest and the night is still and lonely until the heavans lift the weight of his sorrow from him.

  Spring is coming: Spring his delight! Now he gets ready to wander.