

✚ KIM POTOCHNIK



PROGRAM BY:
Purple Duck Productions
OUR MOTTO: "IT'S OKAY THOUGH."



SENIOR CONCERT
5 June 1988
Greenwall, 2:00 P.M.

3
Songs by
FOSTER

- » **Beautiful Dreamer**
- » **Gentle Annie**
- » **Sweetly She Sleeps**

Amy Williams — PIANO

❖ **DREAMING/DANCING** (a song for)

Vibraphone

Richard Hauver

&

Trombone

Jerry Zaffuts

3
Songs from
Winterreise by
SCHUBERT

- » **Der Lindenbaum**
- » **Wasserflut**
- » **Die Post**

Amy Williams — PIANO

❖ COMPOSED BY KIM RUNBECK POTOCHNIK

GRATITUDE

TO:

Allen Shawn ✈ INSIGHT & GENEROSITY
Lou Calabro ☼ INSPIRATION & DEVOTION TO MUSIC
Frank Baker ♣ PERSISTENCE & HEART
Michael Downs ♦ CLARITY & PATIENCE
Randall Neale ☞ ENCOURAGEMENT & HUMOUR



Thanks to: **AMY** for accompaniment; **JONATHAN**
for conducting The BAATSS; all the members of
THE BAATSS and **THE CHORUS** for singing!
CLAUDIA, JOHN, JOHANNA, JOSEPH, MAX, &
CHRIS for your collective humour &
musicianship; **JERRY & RICHARD** for dancing the
dream; **MARIONNE** for the program & friendship.



❖ PELAGIC
PIANO
PIECES

Confluence (flowing together)

Pelagic (of the open ocean)

Glabrous (having no hairs)

Piano: THE INIMITABLE Allen Shawn

❖ THE CLARINET
CONCERTO

Walking (Allegretto)

Cuatro (Adagio)

Yes (Festina lente)

CLARINET	↔	Claudia Friedlander
1ST VIOLIN	↔	John Kugel
2ND VIOLIN	↔	Johanna Hullick
VIOLA	↔	Joseph Schaff
CELLO	↔	Max Weiss
BASS	↔	Chris Ferris

❖ SOMEDAY SOON (I'll call ya) ☎

Randall Neal conducting the
Bennington College Chorus:

Monty Brinsley-Motto
Andrea Brown
Amy Carberg
Stacey Earley
Murat Eyubogh
Alex Fattoruso
Beau Friedlander
Gretchen Harriss
Bryn Karlberg
Caitlin Lally
Miles Lally
Sasha Lazard
Kelly McAlinden
Ruth Martinez-Clark
Lynn Polingyouma
Jeff Reynolds
Anne Riesenfeld
Annemieke ten Bokum
Désirée Tucker

Der Lindenbaum (The Linden Tree)

By the fountain at the gate
There stands a linden tree:
In its shadow I have dreamed
Many a sweet dream.

On its bark I have carved
Many a loving word
In joy and sorrow it drew
Me to it always.

Just now my journey took me
Past it at dead of night,
And even in the darkness
I closed my eyes.

But the branches rustled
As if they called to me:
"Come to me friend,
Here you will find your rest."

The chill wind blew
Straight in my face:
My hat flew from my head.
I did not turn back.

Now I am many hours
Away from that place;
Yet still I hear the rustle:
"There you would have found rest."

Wasserflut (Torrent)

Many a tear from my eyes
Has dropped into the snow
Whose chilly flakes absorb
As if thirsty, my ardent pain.

When the grass begins to shoot
A warm breeze will blow there
And the ice will melt into torrents
And the soft snow will dissolve.

You, snow, who know my longing
Say, whither, will you flow?
Follow only my tears
And the stream will soon carry you away.

You will course the town with it
In and out of cheery streets
When you feel my tears burning
You will be at my darling's house.

Die Post (The Post)

From the streets there a posthorn is
sounding.
What is it that makes you leap up so,
My heart?

The post brings you no letter;
Then why do you throb so strangely,
My heart?

Well, the post is coming from the town
Where I had a dear darling,
My heart!

Do you want to look over there
And ask how things are going there
My heart?

The Nineteenth Century and After

Though the great song return no more
There's keen delight in what we have:
The rattle, rattle, rattle of pebbles
on the shore
Under, under, under the receding wave.

These Dancing Days are Gone

Come, come, come let me sing into your ear
Those dancing days are gone
All that silk and satin gear.

Crouch upon a stone,
Wrapping that foul body up
In as foul a rag:
I carry the sun in a golden cup,
The moon in a silver bag.

I thought it out this very day,
Noon upon the clock,
A man may put pretence away
Who leans upon a stick
May sing, and sing, and sing until he drop,
Whether to maid or hag:
I carry the sun in a golden cup,
The moon in a silver bag.

HOLY COW!

2 Madrigals for THE BAATSS

❖ HEAP - A - TROUBLE

❖ LA LA LOVE

B: Kerry Woods
A: Cindy Mangsen
A: Anne Paulson
T: Patrick O'Conner
S: Kerry Ryer
S: Susan Swan

2 Songs by LIONEL *

2a The 19th Century and After 2a Dancing Days

**written for Frank Baker; text by W.B. Yeats*