BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A

FACULTY CONCERT

Wednesday October 27, 1976

8:15 PM Carriage Barn

Quartet in E^b Major, K. 493 (1786)

W.A. MOZART

Allegro Larghetto Allegreto

> Henry Brant: piano Jacob Glick: viola

Gunnar Schonbeck: clarinet Michael Finckel: cello

Syrinx (1913)

CLAUDE DEBUSSY

Density 21.5 (1936)

EDGARD. VARESE

Sue Kahn: flute

Summer Is Away* (1976)

LIONAL NOWAK

(Nine Songs on Poems Of Emily Dickinson)

Introduction

- 1. Not seeing, still we know
- 2. Too few the mornings be
- 3. A Wind that rose
- 4. There is the solitude of space
- 5. Meeting by Accident
- 6. Had I not seen the Sun
- 7. Wild Nights
- 8. More than the Grave is closed to me
- 9. There comes a warning

Conclusion

Richard Frisch: baritone

Henry Brant: conductor Gunnar Schonbeck: clarinet

Sue Kahn: flute Maurice Pachman: bassoon

Michael Finckel: cello

Lionel Nowak: piano

- Intermission -

^{*} Premiere Performance

Silver Screen (1975)

ROGER MEYERS

A computer-music composition composed at the Colgate Computer Center.

Suite Italienne (1932)

IGOR STRAVINSKY

Introduzione

Allegro Moderato

Serenata

Larghetto

Aria

Allegro alla Breve

Tarantella

Vivace

Minuetto E Finale

Moderato, Molto vivace

Michael Finckel; cello Marianne Finckel: piano

Next Concert: Faculty Concert on November 10, 1976 at 8:15 p.m. in the Carriage Barn.

Summer Is Away
(Nine Songs on Poems of Emily Dickinson)

Introduction

Not seeing, still we know - Not knowing, guess - Not guessing, smile and hide
And half caress - -

And quake - - and turn away, Seraphic fear - -Is Eden's innuendo "If you dare"?

- 2. Too few the mornings be. Too scant the nights. No lodging can be had For the delights That come to earth to stay, But no apartment find And ride away.
- 3. A Wind that rose
 Though not a Leaf
 In any Forest stirred
 But with itself did-cold engage
 Beyond the Realm of Bird A Wind that woke a lone Delight
 Like Separation's Swell
 Restored in Arctic Confidence
 To the Invisible -
- 4. There in the solitude of space
 A solitude of sea
 A solitude of death, but these
 Society shall be
 Compared with the profouder site
 That polar privacy
 A soul admitted to itself Finite infinity.

- Meeting by Accident,
 We hovered by Design As often as a Century
 An error co divine
 Is ratified by Destiny,
 But Destiny is old
 And economical of Bliss
 As Midas is of Gold -
- 6. Had I not seen the Sun
 I could have born the shade
 But Light a newer Wilderness
 My Wilderness has made -
- 7. Wild Nights - Wild Nights!
 Were I with thee
 Wild nights should be our
 Our luxury!

Futile - - the Winds - To a Heart in port - Done with the Compass - Done with the Chart!

Rowing in Eden - Ah, the Sea!
Might I but moor - - Tonight - In thee!

- 8. More than Grave is closed to me The Grave and that Eternity
 To which the Grave adheres I cling to nowhere till I fall The Crash of nothing, yet of all How similar appears -
- 9. There comes a warning like a spy A shorter breath of Day A stealing that is not a stealth And Summers are away - -