

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

May 24, 1958

presents

Joy Carpenter, mezzo-soprano
Reinhold Van der Linde, piano

I

Mi Fa Vezzi

Giacomo Antonio Perti
(1661-1756)

They caress me and want me to laugh. I know not whether they jest or dissemble, but it flatters me and my heart radiates joy.

Ne men con l'ombre

George Fredrick Handel
(1685-1759)

Not with even a shadow of unfaithfulness will I disgrace my soul. And if my Beloved hurts himself, then it must be imputed to love and not to jealousy.

II

Frauenliebe und-Leben

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

- 1) When I look around me, I see only him. No longer can I stay with my sisters for without him there is no joy. My eyes fill with tears. Since I saw him, I have been as a blind person.
- 2) He, the best of all, the noblest. I pray for him wherever he may be. Joy were worth my heart's deep sorrow.
- 3) I cannot believe my happiness; it must be a dream. If it be, let me dream on upon his breast until I die. I cannot believe that I should be the chosen.
- 4) Beautiful ring upon my finger I hold you; thinking of my vanished childhood's dream. For now I have entered a new life to serve and to cherish him. O ring, what life thou hast brought.
- 5) Help me Oh sisters, deck me, the rejoicing bride. How often have I longed for this day. Help me to banish foolish fears so that I may welcome him with unclouded eyes. He is near to me now and I must go, but it is with sadness that I must part from you.
- 6) Sweetest friend, why do you wonder? Can you not guess why there are no tears? Hide your face on my heart while I whisper the reason to you. Now you share my dream. Here the cradle shall be. In it will be a small image of you.
- 7) Here on my breast lies my treasure. You are my love and love is joy. Only a mother knows such fulfillment of bliss; pitiful are men who never will know. My darling, how sweet is thy smile. Here on my heart lies my dearest treasure.
- 8) Now for the first time thou hast given me pain. O cruel sight, you sleep to wake no more. I am alone, my love brings no relief, my life has stopped. Silently I will live within myself, existing for you, my all.

INTERMISSION

III

Baci Cari

Claudio Monteverde
(1567-1643)

Return to me, beloved, the kisses that bring me life, so that I
may feel the bitter sweetness which is so dear to me.

Arde e scoprir

Claudio Monteverde
(1567-1643)

I long to disclose to you that which I hide with pain in my
heart. A thousand plans I plot but can not speak relief from deadly
torment. Near you I pale and cannot speak with love at last declared,
the tongue flies and lips are free.

Joy Carpenter and Joan Kroschell

Cellos: George Finckel, Anne Little, Martha Terrell,
Henry Brant Viola: Liane Marston
Conductor: Louis Calabro

Standchen-Serenade

Franz Schubert
(1797-1828)

We are here in the evening's stillness, lingering, and with fingers
lightly bent we knock on our sweet-heart's door singing of our love.
Sleep not now, for love so true is rarer than gold. Yet, what are we
compared to slumber, so instead we bring you sweet rest, a greeting,
and our music vanishing lightly away.

Joy Carpenter assisted by:
Kathryn Reynolds, Joan Kroschell, Louise Fenn, Francis Grossman

IV

The Cuckoo

Lionel Nowak

Good Morning Midnight

Some Keep The Sabbath

There Came A Wind

This concert is given in partial fulfillment of the requirements for
the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Music at Bennington College.

The Carriage Barn

Sunday, May 24, 1958, 6:30