BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A SENIOR CONCERT

By

LISE KREPS

Flute - Recorder - Composition

Wednesday May 16, 1984 8:15 p.m. Greenwall Music Workshop

Five Elizabethan Dances

Un-named Composers

- 1. James His Galliard
- 2. My Robbin
- 3. Strawberry Leaves
- 4. Daphne
- 5. Tickle My Toe

International Early Music and Furniture Moving Society, North Bennington Branch:

Lise Kreps, soprano recorder Maxine Neuman, soprano and alto recorders Alfred Eberle, alto and tenor recorders John Hendrick, tenor recorder Beth Donaldson, cello

Dreams' Journeys: six songs

I. The Journey Out

- 1. At Night
 - 2. A Corpus Christi Carol

3. Ah! Sunflower

II. The Journey In

- 4. It dropped so Low
- 5. Haiku
- 6. Dreams

Music by Lise Kreps

Texts by: Lise Kreps Anonymous (15th century) William Blake

Emily Dickinson Matsuo Basho (1694) Langston Hughes

Susannah Waters, soprano Lise Kreps, flute, tenor recorder, and alto flute Alfred Eberle, bass recorder Wendy Greenwald, piano

Friedrich Kuhlau

Trio in G major, Opus 119 B

Allegro Moderato Adagio Patetico Rondo Allegro

> Lise Kreps, flute Maxine Neuman, cello Peter Calabro, piano

INTERMISSION

Piece pour flute seule

Jacques Ibert

Lise Kreps, flute

Aqua Cœlis (The Water of Heaven)

Lise Kreps

Maxine Neuman, cello Jody Strasberg, percussion

Tape Sounds: Water, insects, birds, wind, and Arctic ice; from the International Sound Effects Library, and recorded at Queen Elizabeth Park, Vancouver, Canada on August 8, 1983; filtered through a Moog synthesizer. Special thanks to Richard Strader and Hildegard Westerkamp.

Eons Ago Blue

Robert Dorough (1962)

Ye Furniture Movers, Again:

Lise Kreps, alto recorder Maxine Neuman, tenor recorder John Hendrick, tenor recorder Alfred Eberle, bass recorder Susan Alancraig, cello Sherman Foote, percussion

For the poster: Special thanks to Dr. Helene La Rue, for her arcane wisdom, and David Mann for his successful sleuthing.

This concert is being presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts degree.

1. At Night

We open the sky at night, to send our thoughts far into outer space, and listen for the stars' voices in reply...

In the morning, we wrap around us a blanket of cloud and keep our thoughts to ourselves...

2. A Corpus Christi Carol

Lully, lullay, lully lullay, The falcon hath borne my make away.

He bore him up, he bore him down, He bore him into an orchard brown,

And in that orchard there was a hall, It was hanged with purple and pall,

And in that hall there was a bed, It was hanged with gold so red.

And in that bed, there lieth a knight, His woundes bleeding, day and night,

And by that bedside kneeleth a may, She weepeth, night and day.

And by that bedside, there standeth a stone, Corpus Christi written thereon.

3. Ah! Sunflower

Ah, Sunflower' Weary of time, Who countest the steps of the Sun, Seeking after that sweet golden clime Where the traveller's journey is done:

Where the Youth pined away with desire, And the pale Virgin shrouded in snow, Arise from their graves, and aspire Where my Sunflower wishes to go. Lise Kreps

Anonymous (15th century)

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I all a start from

William Blake

4. It dropped so Low

It dropped so low - in my Regard -I heard it hit the Ground -And go to pieces on the Stones At bottom of my Mind -

Yet blamed the Fate that flung it -Than I denounced Myself, For entertaining Plated Wares Upon my Silver Shelf -

5. Haiku

On a journey, ill, And over fields all withered, Dreams go wandering still...

6. Dreams

1. 18. 2⁰⁰ 1¹ 1

Hold fast to dreams, For if dreams go Life is a tarren field Frozen with snow

Hold fast to dreams, For if dreams die Life is a broken - winged bird That cannot fly.

Emily Dickinson

Matsuo Basho (1694)

Langston Hughes

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