

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

*Presents*

DOROTHY WESTRA

*accompanied by*

Gregory Tucker

*The Theatre  
Bennington College  
Sunday Evening, May 19, 1940  
at Seven-thirty*

# I

BACH - Dir dir Jehova will ich singen - B. Crasselius

To Thee, Jehovah, will I sing my songs. Let thy spirit ring  
in my singing.

SCARLATTI - Recit. and Aria from Cantata "Idolo Mio"

- Alfredo Cairati

The shining stars and lovely sky revive my pain and  
torment. Grant me thy peace, for I never can abandon so  
cruel a love.

HANDEL - Vinto e l'amor, from "Ottone"

Love has been conquered by disdain and jealousy and  
the offended soul demands revenge. Punishment will fall  
upon the traitor.

# II

SCHUBERT - Verklärung - Alexander Pope (Herder)

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!  
Quit, O quit this mortal frame.

The world recedes; it disappears!

O grave! where is thy victory?  
O death, where is thy sting?

—The Dying Christian to His Soul

Die Vögel - Schlegel

How lovely to fly and to sing! How foolish is man who  
walls on earth while we soar up to Heaven.

Nähe des Geliebten - Goethe

In sunlight, in moonlight, I think of you. I hear you in  
the rustling wood, I see you in the deepening night, but  
when the first star glows, O would that you were here.

Der Zürnenden Diana - Mayrhofer

Acteon, according to the legend, came upon Diana while  
the goddess was bathing with her nymphs, and was slain  
by her with an arrow. Dying, he praises the beauty of  
the enraged goddess.

# III

HUGO WOLF - Gesegnet sei - from the Italian

Praise be to God who made earth and sea; beauty and  
your beauteous face.

Lied vom Winde - Mörike

"Rushing wind, where is your home?  
Child on mountain, on sea; it is everywhere, it is nowhere.  
You must not halt us. We must be off.  
Wait! Where is love's home, its beginning, its end?  
No one knows! Love is like the wind, eternal, inconstant.  
Farewell, farewell!"

Der Gärtner - Mörike

On a little white horse the beautiful Princess rides. O give  
me a feather from your hat and take all my flowers.

Erstes Liebeslied eines Mädchen - Mörike

What is in my net? I am curious but afraid. It must be  
an eel or a serpent; but love, the fisher-boy is blind. Tell  
the maiden what to find. O terror! it coils in a ring, but  
the poison is sweet, and will kill me with joy.

# INTERMISSION

# IV

SIBELIUS - Höstkäll - C. V. Rydberg

The sun goes down. Gulls and falcons return to the nest.  
The sun went down. Golden twilight sadly disappears into  
thickening shadows.

Rain falls like sad sagas from earth-encircling clouds.

Voices shout in stormy forests.

The wanderer stands listening and enchanted.

His woe dies like a soft tone in the tremendous elegy of  
autumn.

Marsnön - J. J. Wecksell

The snow still falls. Sleep yet, O spring in the friendly  
snow. For the mightier shall you bloom — the richer, die!

Säf, säf susa - G. Fröding

Reed, rustle; wave, splash. Can ye tell me where Ingaliel  
may be. She cried as a wing-shot duck when she sank in  
the sea. So sing an elegy — Reeds, waves.

Norden - Runeberg

From falling leaves and freezing lakes the swans fly sadly  
southward. What enchantment draws them to the north?  
Who longs for the north mid-sun and palms, he longs  
for heaven!

# V

CHESTER IDE - The Farewell - Robert Burns

GREGORY TUCKER - North Wind - Vera Wilson

EDWARD GLASS - Merie it is while Summerilast  
- Annon. 12th Cent.

ROBERT MCBRIDE - "Tarry, Delight" - Ben Belitt

In jackal country, in the gum and umber,  
That bird broke blank to the eye-beam.  
She sprang the feathery braid, the maze of slumber,  
She trod the timeless humors and the brief.  
Her wings leapt thorny out of upper rain,  
And chalked to stillness in that sparkling plane,  
On derelict claws she sang.

What heart's-ease and what thinking angers?

Her wings drove, black on bright;

For pure delight

The cold throat like a lessening spindle shook.

She sang the enemy joy, as it were grief,

And with a condor look,

A summer's space in blue,

Bore down the wreath, like rue.

—from "Five Fold Mesh"