

This recital is dedicated to

Pauline R. Ditmore

(1906 - 1993)

My deepest thanks to all those who
have done so much to make this event
possible,

Marianne Finckel
Frank Baker
Ida Faiella
Joe Bloom
Sue Jones
Betsy Colacicchi
&
Elizabeth Cohen

And many thanks to all of you who
have come and shown your support.
Please stay for refreshments following
the performance.

Bennington College Presents

A Junior Recital

Diana Ditmore, voice
with

Marianne Finckel, piano



Sunday, June 4, 1995, 2:00 pm
Jennings Room 136.

Part One

Greensleeves
The Willow Song
What if a Day

Traditional
(Time of Elizabeth)

Good Morning Midnight
Sabbath

Lionel Nowak
(1911-)

The Salley Gardens (Ireland)
The Trees They Grow so High (Somerset/England) (1913-1976)
Oliver Cromwell (Suffolk/England)

Benjamin Britten

Part Two

Sapphische Ode
Ave Maria

(text by Hans Schmidt)
(text by Walter Scott)

Johannes Brahms
Franz Schubert

(1833-1897)
(1797-1828)

Summertime
Amazing Grace

(from Porgy & Bess)
text by John Newton

George Gershwin
John Newton

(1898-1937)
(1725-1807)

with Patty Moeng, contralto

Please....

No smoking, eating, flash-photography, or video-taping during the performance

Sapphische Ode

*Roses I plucked at night by the dark hedge;
the fragrance they breathed was sweeter than by day
but the branches, agitated, shed a wealth of dew,
which showered me.*

*I also was beguiled by the fragrant kisses
I plucked at night from your rosebush lips,
but you, at heart agitated, like them, shed
dewy tears.*

Ave Maria

*Ave Maria! Virgin mild,
lend ear to a virgin's plea;
from this wild, unyielding rock
shall my prayer rise to you.
Safe until morning shall we sleep,
however cruel men may be.
O Virgin, behold a virgin's cares,
O Mother hear a pleading child!
Ave Maria!*

*Ave Maria undefiled!
When down upon this rock we sink to sleep,
protected by your care,
soft shall seem to us the rock,
You smile, and rosy fragrance
wafts through this dark cave.
O Mother, hear a child's entreaty,
to you, O Virgin, a virgin cries!
Ave Maria!*

*Ave Maria! Maiden pure!
Devils of earth and air,
banished by your gaze's grace,
here with us they cannot dwell
To fate we will quietly submit,
now your holy comfort is upon us.
Incline in favour to this virgin,
this child for whom its father prays!
Ave Maria!*