

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

AN ALL GERMAN JUNIOR CONCERT

by

JEANNE KOMPARE

Wednesday
December 10, 1986

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

- I. A. Concerto for Flute and Piano (in D Major) W.A. MOZART
 I. Allegro aperto
 II. Andante ma non troppo
 III. Allegro
 B. Flute Trio J. HEISS (1969)
 (first movement)

Jane Davies
Lynn Buck

PAUSE

- II. Die Mainacht Op. 43 No. 2 (Pub. 1868) J. BRAHMS
 (text by Ludwig Hölty)
 Sapphische Ode Op. 94, No. 4 (Pub. 1884) J. BRAHMS
 (text by Hans Schmidt)
 Auf Einer Wanderung HUGO WOLF

PAUSE

- III. Kindertotenlieder GUSTAV MAHLER
 (text by F. Ruckert) (1902)
 1). Nun will die Sonn' so hell aufgehn!
 2). Nun seh ich wohl warum so dunkle Flammen
 3). Wenn dein Mütterlein
 4). Oft denk' ich, sie sind nur ausgegangen
 5). In diesem Wetter!

Special thanks go to: Frank Baker, Sue Ann Kahn, Michael Downs, Lynn Buck - "I'd forget my head if it weren't attached", Jane Davies, Chris Black, and Gustav Mahler - for a new look at life.

And a HUGE "THANK YOU" to: WILLIE FINCKEL AND REIN van der LINDE

DIE MAINACHT text by Ludwig H. C. Holty

When the moon silver bright
Shines thro' the tangled trees,
And her languorous light
Shimmers on cluster'd leaves,
And the nightingale sings,
Sadly I wander from glade to glade.
Hiding there in the shade
I hear the turtledoves
Softly cooing of love.
Leaving them far behind,
I press on to deeper shadows;
And I weep for utter loneliness.
When, O maid of my heart,
Fair as the smiling morn
Thy love radiant face
When shall I look upon?
See the tears of my great loneliness
pour, burning, burning, my cheeks
along.

SAPPHISCHE ODE text by Hans Schmidt

Roses I at night from the hedge did
sever,
Sweeter scent they breathed than in
daytime ever;
Yet the branches when I disturbed
them threw me
Drops to bedew me.
Ne'er have scented kisses my heart
so shaken,
As have those by night from thy lips
I've taken.
Yet thou too wert moved when my
kisses wooed thee,
Teardrops bedew'd thee.

AUF EINER WANDERUNG

I entered a friendly little town
While the streets were bathed in the evening
sun's red glow.
From an open window nearby,
Out over a bed of marvelous flowers
Came drifting the tones of golden bells,
And a voice like a chorus of nightingales,
Made the blossoms quiver,
The breezes spring to life,
And the roses glow in their deep red splendour.
I stood there a long time astonished, overcome
by joy!
How I ever left those grounds,
Indeed I do not know.
Ah, but the world is beautiful here!
The sky is surging in crimson billows.
Behind the town in a golden haze:
How the brook is rushing under the alder trees,
And the mill is rumbling in the gorge,
I am bemused, intoxicated! O Muse,
You have touched my heart with a breath of love!

KINDERTOTENLIEDER

Text by Friedrich Ruekert

Nun will die Sonn' so hell aufgehn!

1. Now the sun will rise so brightly,
As if no disaster had come in the
night!
The disaster came to me alone;
The sun goes on shining everywhere!
You must not let night dwell in
your heart,
You must submerge it in eternal
light!
A little lamp went out in my heart!
Hail! Hail to the joyful light
of the world!

Wenn dein Mütterlein

- 3) When your dear Mother comes through
the door
And I turn my head to look at her,
My first glance does not dwell on
her face,
But on the spot closer to the
threshold,
There, where your dear little face
would be,
If you should enter with her joyfully,
As once you did, little daughter of
mine.
When your dear little mother comes
through the door,
By the candle's light you always
enter too,
Slipping behind her, as of yore, into
the room!
Oh you, oh you, core of your
father's being,
Light of joy, extinguished too soon!

Nun seh' ich wohl, warum so dunkle
Flammen

2. Now I can see why such dark flames
You flashed at me at times -- oh yes,
As if you wanted to compress all
your power into one look.
Yet I knew not, enshrouded in the
mist
Created by a deceptive fate,
That your ray was already bent on
returning
To those realms whence all rays
descend.
Your shining lights tried to tell me:
"We would like to stay near you,
But Fate has denied us our wish.
Just look at us, for soon we shall
be far!
What seem but eyes to you these
days,
In future nights will have changed
to stars."
Oft denk' ich, sie sind nur
ausgegangen!
4) I often think they only have gone
out,
And soon they will be home again!
The day is lovely! Oh, be not
afraid!
They only have gone out for a long
walk!
Indeed, they only have gone out,
And soon now will come home again!
Oh, do not be afraid, the day is
lovely!
They only have gone out to yonder
hills!
They only went ahead of us
And do not feel like coming home
again!
We shall overtake them on yonder
hills,
In the sunshine!
Lovely is the day on yonder hills!

5) In diesem Wetter!

In such a weather, in such a storm,
I would never have sent the children out!
They have been carried, been carried off!
I was not allowed to say a word!
In such a weather, in such a storm,
I would never have let the children go out!
I was afraid that they might fall ill;
These are now but idle thoughts.
In such a weather, in such a storm
I would never have let the children go out,
I was afraid they might die on the morrow;
I need not worry bout it any more.
In such a weather, in such a storm,
I would never have sent the children out.
They have been carried off,--
I was not allowed to say a word!
In such a weather, in such a storm,
In such a tempest, they rest, they rest
As in their Mother's, their Mother's house;
By no storm frightened,
By God's hand protected,
They rest, they rest, as in their Mother's house!