

*Les Berceaux*

Along the quays, the large ships,  
Rocked silently by the surge  
Do not heed the cradles  
Which the hands of the women rock,  
But the day of farewells will come,  
For the women are bound to weep,  
And the inquisitive men  
Must dare the horizons that lure them!  
And on that day the large ships,  
Fleeing from the vanishing port,  
Feel their bulk held back  
By the soul of the far away cradles.

*Lied der Mignon No. 1*

Bid me not speak, bid me be  
silent,  
for I am bound to secrecy;  
you would I show all that is  
within,  
but fate will not have it so.

At the due time the sun's career  
banishes  
dark night, and it must grow  
light;  
the unyielding rock unlocks its bosom,  
grudges not the earth her deep-hid  
springs.

Everyone, in a friend's arms, seeks  
peace,  
there the heart can pour forth its  
complaint;  
but an oath seals tight my  
lips,  
a god alone can open  
them.

*Mignon's Gesang*

Do you know the land, where the  
lemons blossom,  
the oranges glow golden amongst dark  
leaves,  
a gentle wind blows from the blue  
sky,  
the myrtle stands silent, the laurel  
tall,  
do you know it?

There, there  
would I go with you, my  
love!

Do you know the house? On pillars rests  
its roof,  
its hall gleams its apartment  
shimmers,  
and marble statues stand and gaze at  
me:  
What have they done to you, poor  
child?  
Do you know it?

There, there  
would I go with you, my  
protector!

Do you know the mountain and its  
cloudy path?  
The mule seeks its way in the  
mist,  
in caves the anicent brood of dragons  
dwells,  
the rock falls sheer, and over it, the  
flood;  
do you know it?

There, there  
lies our way! O father,  
let us go!

# Bennington College

## *Convocation 1995*



# A Celebratory Concert of Literature & Music

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1995, 8:00 P.M.

DEANE CARRIAGE BARN

READINGS BY STEPHEN SANDY

*The World*  
*Mogadishu, Mon Amour*  
*Field and Stream*  
*Pursuit*  
*Character As Fate*  
*Moving Out*

STUDENTS FROM IDA FAIELLA'S VOICE CLASS

All pieces accompanied by Meredith Hinkley

\* *Les Berceaux*  
GABRIEL FAURE  
Cybele Paschke, *Soprano*

Bob's Aria from *The Old Maid and the Thief*  
GIAN-CARLO MENOTTI  
Michael Buhl, *Baritone*

*The Trees They Grow So High*

BENJAMIN BRITTEN

Kerry Gilbertson, *Soprano*

\* *Lied der Mignon No. 1*  
*Heiss mich nicht reden*

\* *Mignon's Gesang*  
*Kennst du das Land*  
FRANZ SCHUBERT

Keri Towne, *Soprano*

\* Translation on back page of program.

INTERMISSION

REFLECTIONS ON EMILY DICKINSON  
MUSIC BY AARON COPLAND

*The World Feels Dusty*  
*Sleep is Supposed to Be*

Ida Faiella, *Soprano*  
Allen Shawn, *Piano*  
Steven Cramer, *Reader*

RECEPTION TO FOLLOW

TWO POEMS BY EMILY DICKINSON

The World--feels Dusty  
When We stop to Die--  
We want the Dew--then--  
Honors--taste dry--

Flags--vex a Dying face--  
But the least Fan  
Stirred by a friend's Hand--  
Cools--like the Rain--

Mine be the Ministry  
When thy Thirst comes--  
Dews of Thessaly, to fetch--  
And Hybla Balms--

\*

Sleep is supposed to be  
By souls of sanity  
The shutting of the eye.

Sleep is the station grand  
Down which, on either hand  
The hosts of witness stand!

Morn is supposed to be  
By people of degree  
The breaking of the Day.

Morning has not occurred!

That shall Aurora be--  
East of Eternity--  
One with the banner gay--  
One in the red array--  
That is the break of Day!