

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

STUDENT CONCERT

Carriage Barn November 18, 1959

Piano Quintet ("Trout"), 1st movement Schubert
Jennifer Creel, Kathleen Day
Orrea Pernel, Joan Tower
Diane Bulgarelli

Two Songs Schumann
Kathy Earthrowl

Suite for clarinet and cello Patsy Rogers
Gunnar Schonbeck, George Finckel

Berceuses du Chat (with clarinets) Stravinsky
Louise Fenn
Jack Sirulnikoff, Gunnar Schonbeck
Lisa Hartmann, Pat Johanson

Trio for Strings Trina Carter
Jennifer Creel, Orrea Pernel
George Finckel

Waltz in A flat Chopin
Flip Martin

== I N T E R M I S S I O N ==

Six Rumanian Dances Bartok
Marcia Dunbar-Soule

A major Sonata for Cello and Piano, 1st movement Beethoven
Katey Day, Kay Jibben

"A forse lui")
"Sempre Libera") from La Traviata Verdi
Kay Reynolds

Cello and Piano Sonata, 1st movement Martinu
Tita Terrell, Kay Reynolds

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Two Songs

Schumann

- (1) Sweet my friend, thou viewest me in fond amaze,
Canst not guess, why mine is now a tearful gaze?
Let the rare adornment, pearly drops, delay,
Gladly, brightly quiv'ring in mine eye today.
How in fear my bosom, how in joy, doth swell!
Had I words to tell thee what I fain would tell!
Come and hide thy face, love, here upon my breast,
In thine ear I'll whisper all my sweet unrest.

Now dost know the reason why the tears so ran?
Should I hide them from thee, thou beloved, beloved man?
Stay upon my bosom, feel my beating heart,
Let me close and closer press thee where thou art.
Here my bedside shall the cradle well beseem,
Where in silence it may guard my blissful dream;
Then will come the morning when my dream shall wake,
And therein thine image all my joy partake.

- (2) He the best of all, the noblest, O, how gentle, O, how kind!
Lips of sweetness, eyes of brightness, brave of heart and clear of mind!
As from boundless depths of azure bright and glorious shines yon star,
So shines he from out my heaven, bright and glorious, high and far.

Onward speed thy course exalted; far below as I remain,
On thy radiance humbly gazing, thrills my heart with joy and pain.
Know thou not, when for thy welfare low in silent prayer I bow;
I for thee am all too lowly, lofty star of glory thou!

'Tis alone the best, the worthiest by thy choice should favor'd be,
And a thousand times I'll bless her, who is thus belov'd by thee.
Shedding tears, altho' rejoicing, happy, happy then my lot:
E'en tho' my poor heart be broken, break, O heart, it matters not.
He, the best of all the noblest, O, how gentle, O, how kind!
Lips of sweetness, eyes of brightness, brave of heart and clear of mind,
O, how gentle! O, how kind!

Berceuses du Chat

Stravinsky

- I. Sur Le Poêle
II. Intérieur

- III. Dodo
IV. Ce Qu'il a, Le Chat

- I. Sleep, my little cat, so cozily nestled upon the stove;
The clock is striking, but not for you.
- II. The cat in a corner is cracking nuts; The mother cat upon the
hearth washes her face, while the kittens have put on eyeglasses;
they peer about to see if the elders have finished. Not yet,
but so much the worse!
- III. Lullabye baby, sleep will come soon. Today the cat has put on
his grey coat for to hunt the mice unseen. I shall take away
the coat if baby is not good. Lullabye baby, soon you shall sleep.

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IV. What does he have, the cat? A beautiful cradle it is.
My baby has one far more beautiful than that!

What does he have, the cat? A very fine sheet it is.
My baby has one far more fine than that!

What does he have, the cat? A very warm bonnet it is.
My baby has one far warmer than that!

"A forse lui" and "Sempre Libera" from La Traviata

Verdi

In the first section (A forse lui) Violetta speaks with wonder of the love Alfredo has suddenly offered her. She is even more amazed at her feelings resulting from his love.

In the next section she reprimands herself for thinking of such foolishness. After resolving to forget about love, she begins the final section (Sempre libera) in which she sings of the joys of pleasure and freedom from all personal commitments. As she is in the midst of this, the theme of Alfredo's love song is heard in the distance, and she is momentarily distracted from her determined forgetfulness of him. But she once more pushes aside the thought of him and brings the aria to a frenzied close.