

BENNINGTON COLLEGE COMMUNITY ORCHESTRA

(Instruments and Voices)

Henry Brant, Conductor

Saturday, October 3, 1964 at 8:15 in the Carriage Barn

P R O G R A M

BRAHMS (1879)

Two Motets, Opus 74

1. Wherefore hath the light been granted to those lost in woe?
2. O Savior, throw the heavens wide

(Voices with string orchestra)

HINDEMITH (1932)

Morning Music

WALKER, BETSY (1964)

A mid-fall night's March
(First Time)

(4 piccolos, 4 flutes, 6 trumpets, 2 trombones, percussion)

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

(Will the audience please remain seated until
the orchestra players leave the pit.)

BARTOK (1936)

Music for stringed instruments, percussion and celesta

- I. Andante tranquillo
- II. Allegro
- III. Adagio
- IV. Allegro molto

(Will the audience please remain seated until
the orchestra players leave the pit.)

Brahms Motet, Opus 74, Number 1. Wherefore hath the light been
granted to those lost in woe?

I Job 3: 20-23

Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery,
and life unto the bitter in soul;
Which long for death, but it cometh not;
and dig for it more than for hid treasures;
Which rejoice exceedingly, and are glad,
when they can find the grave?
Why is light given to a man whose way is hid,
and whom God hath hedged in?

II Lamentations 3: 41

Let us lift up our hearts, with our hands unto God
in the heavens.

III James 5: 11

Behold, we count them happy which endure. Ye have heard of
the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that
the Lord is very pitiful, and of tender mercy.

IV Chorale Martin Luther (?)

In peace and joy I near my goal, if God is willing;
And faith fills all my heart and soul, calm and stilling.
The Lord God hath promised me that death is but a slumber.

Motet, Opus 74, Number 2. O Savior, throw the heavens wide

- I O Savior, throw the heavens wide,
come down with speed unto our side.
Unbar the gates and let us in;
unbar what once was lock and pin.
- II As gentle dew from heaven fall;
descend, O Lord, and cover all.
Ye rainclouds, break, and torrents bring;
let Israel receive his king.
- III O Earth in flow'r, in flow'r be seen!
Let hill and dale be ever, ever green.
O Earth, bring forth one blossom rare,
A Savior from the meadow fair.
- IV Here suffer we a heavy, heavy doom:
Before us yawns the cheerless, cheerless tomb.
Ah, come lead us with steady hand,
From exile to our native land.
- V So let us all be thanking Thee,
For thou hast ever set us free.
So let us praise Thee o'er and o'er,
From this time on and for evermore. Amen. . .