THE BENNINGTON JULY PROGRAM

presents

A FACULTY CONCERT

Wednesday July 17, 1991 8:00 PM

Nana's Lied
Berlin im Licht-Song
Surabaya Jonny

Kurt Weill

Anne Riesenfeld, soprano Peter Golub, piano

Stella by Starlight

Victor Young

Alec Julien, guitar Jeremy Harlos, double bass

Three Love Songs

Lionel Nowak

[Poems by James Thomson (B.V.) from "Sunday up the River"]

My Love o'er the Water The Flaming Sword Could We Float Thus Ever

> Michael Downs, baritone Peter Golub, piano

Sonata for Violin and Piano, Op. 12, No. 2

Ludwig van Beethoven

Allegro vivace Andante, piu tosto Allegretto Allegro piacevole

> Mitch Markowitz, violin Peter Golub, piano

* * * short intermission * * *

Six Compositions: July 1991

Kiwi Curls for flute
Ruminations for flute
Nocturne for flute
A Terse Romance for 'cello & flute
Blues for 2 for flute & piano
Docrian Tales for flute, 'cello & piano

Rebecca Michelsen Michael Breidenbach Sarah Schaffer Shawn Carroll Bonnie Darling Kimberly Knowles

Su Lian Tan, flute Michael Finckel, 'cello Peter Golub, piano By Leaps and Bounds (1990)

Su Lian Tan

Michael Finckel, 'cello Elizabeth de Felice, piano

Songs from Liederkreis, op. 39

Robert Schumann

Intermezzo
Die Stille
Schöne Fremde
In der Fremde
Zwielicht
Frühlingsnacht

Su Lian Tan, soprano Peter Golub, piano

Two Gorey Songs (words by Edward Gorey)

Peter Golub

The Gashleycrumb Tinies The Nursery Frieze

sung by Su Lian Tan
Cristina Warner
Anne Riesenfeld
John Wilson
Jonathan Bepler
Michael Downs

SONG TEXTS

Nana's Lied -words by Bertolt Brecht

- 1 Gentlemen, I was only seventeen when I landed on the love market. And I learned a lot of things mostly bad, but that was the game. Still, I resented much of it. (After all, I ama human being.) Thank God, it all goes by quickly -both the love and the sorrow. Where are the tears of last night? Where are the snows of years gone by?
- 2 As the years go by, it gets easier on the love market easier to embrace a whole troop there. But it's amazing how your feelings cool off when you're stingy with them. (After all, everything gets used up eventually.) Thank God it all goes by quickly -both the love and the sorrow. Where are the tears of last night? Where are the snows of years gone by?
- 3 And although you learn the tricks of the trade on the love market, it's never easy to convert lust into small change. Still it can be done, but meanwhile you get a little older. (After all, you can't stay seventeen forever.) Thank God it all goes by quickly both the love and the sorrow. Where are the tears of last night? Where are the snows of years gone by?

Berlin im Licht-Song -words by Kurt Weill

Sunshine may be enough when you go for a walk, but the sun isn't enough to light up the city of Berlin. It's no little hicktown, it's one helluva city! If you want to see everything there, you've got to use a few watts.

So what then? What kind of city is it?

Come on, turn on the lights so we can see what there is to see.

Come on, turn on the lights and don't say another word.

Come on, turn on the lights so we can see for sure what the big deal is:

Berlin in Lights.

from Liederkreis -words by Joseph von Eichendorf

Intermezzo
Your blissful image
I have deep in my heart,
gazing so joyously
at me always.

My heart sings silently a beautiful song, that soars to the sky and hastens to you.

Die Stille (Silence)
Not a soul knows or guesses
how happy, happy I am!
Oh, if only one were to know it
then no other should.

The snow outside's not so silent, nor so mute and silent the stars on high, as are my thoughts.

Would I were a bird and might fly over the sea, over the sea and on, until I were in heaven!

Schöne Fremde (Beautiful Foreign Land)
The tree-tops murmer and shiver,
as though at this hour
the half-sunken walls
were paced by gods of old.

Here, beyond the myrtles, in secertly darkening splendour, what do you murmur, as in a dream, to me, fantastic night?

The stars all sparkle upon me with glowing and loving gaze, rapturous the distance speaks as of great happiness to come.

In der Fremde (In a Foreign Land)
I hear brooklets
murmur through the wood.
Amidst wood and murmur
I know not where I am.

Nightingales sing here in the solitude, as if wishing to tell of fair days now past. In the darting moonbeams
I seem to see below me
in the valley the castle
which is so far from here!

It is as if in the garden full of roses white and red, my beloved were waiting who is so long since dead.

Zwielicht (Twilight)

Dusk makes to spread its wings
the trees stir awesomely,
clouds come like heavy dreamswhat means this dusk and dread?

If you have a fawn you favour, let her not graze alone; hunters range the forest, bugling, voices flit here and there.

If on earth you have a friend, do not trust him at this hour; friendly both in look and speech, in seeming peace he schemes for war

What, today, goes weary down, rises new-born on the morrow. Much in the night goes astraybe wary, watchful, wide-awake!

Frühlingsnacht (Spring Night)
Above the garden across the sky
I heard the birds of passage wing,
a sign that spring is in the air,
that blossom time is come.

I could shout for joy, could weep, I feel it cannot be.
Old wonders reappear, with the gleaming moon.

And the moon and the stars say it, and the wood, dreaming, murmurs it, and the nightingales sing it: she is yours, she is yours!

The Nursery Frieze by Edward Gorey

Archipelago cardamon obloquy tacks Ignavia samisen bandages wax Gravelkind turmeric imbat cedilla Cassation hendiadys quincunx vanilla Corposant madrepore ophicleide paste Jequirity tombola sphagnum distaste

Aceldema lunistice yarborough cranium Febrifuge ampersand hubris geranium Opopanax thunder dismemberment baize Hellebore obelus cartilage maze Antigropelos piacle occamy whistle Meremma acciscus badigeon epistle

Quodlibet catafalque hiccup remorse Idioticon gibus botargo divorce Phylactery gegenschein clavicle sago Bellonion thurible apthong plumbago Amaranch rhoncus pantechnicon hymn Diaeresis purlicue sparadrap whim

Cicatrix salsify palindrome bosphorus Narthex betrayal chalcedony phosporus Ligament exequies spandrel chandoo Gehenna etui anamorphosis glue Wapentake orrery aspic mistrust Ichor ganosis velleity dust.