

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

presents

June 17, 1959

A FACULTY CONCERT

The Carriage Barn

Suite in G minor

Handel

Overture

Andante

Allegro

Sarabande

Gigue

(Fugue)

Passacaglia

Julian DeGray

Songs

Charles Ives

1. The See'r
2. The Indians
3. An Election (Nov. 2, 1920)
4. Afterglow
5. Walt Whitman
6. Serenity (harp - Joanna Bulova)
7. The Sideshow
8. 1, 2, 3.
9. Like a Sick Eagle
10. Ann Street
11. Morceau du Coeur (cello obbligato - George Finckel)
12. Farewell to Land
13. Charlie Rutlage

Frank Baker, Henry Brant

Septet for Instruments and Voices

Barney Childs

(Woolley Memorial commissioned work - first performance

Leontina Calabro, Frank Baker, Louis Calabro, George Finckel,

Matthew Raimondi, Gunnar Schonbeck, Reinhold van der Linde,

Henry Brant, conductor

INTERMISSION

Sonata in A major for Violin and Piano, "Kreutzer"

Beethoven

Adagio sostenuto-Presto

Andante con variazioni

Presto

Matthew Raimondi, Julian DeGray

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NOTICE: There will be an all student concert, including original compositions, on Friday, June 26, 3:30 p.m. in the carriage barn.

The See'r

An old man with a straw in his mouth
 sat all day long before the village grocery store;
 he liked to watch the funny things-a-going, going, going, going by
 going by, going by, going by, going by, going by, going by.
 (Charles Ives)

The Indians

Alas! for them, their day is o'er---
 No more, no more for them the wild deer bounds,
 The plough is on their hunting grounds;
 The pale man's axe rings through their woods,
 The pale man's sail skims o'er their floods;
 Beyond the mountains of the west
 Their children go to die.

(Charles Sprague)

An Election (Nov. 20, 1920)

It strikes me that ---
 Some men and women got tired of a big job;
 but, over there our men did not quit.
 They fought and died that better things might be!
 Perhaps some who stayed at home are beginning to forget and to quit.
 The pocket book and certain little things talked loud and "noble,"
 And got in the way.
 Too many readers go by the headlines, party men will muddle up the facts,
 So a good many citizens voted the way they always did,
 or thought a change back to the reg'lar thing seemed natural enough.
 "It's raining, let's throw out the weather man,
 Kick him out! Kick him out! Kick him!"
 Prejudice and politics, and the stand patters came in strong, and yelled,
 "Slide back! Now you're safe, that's the easy way!"
 Then the timid smiled and looked relieved, "We've got enough to eat,
 to hell with ideals!"
 Some old women, male and female, had their day today, and the "ole mole
 came out of his hole;"
 But he won't stay out long. God always drives him back!
 "Oh Captain, my Captain! a heritage we've thrown away;
 But we'll find it again, my Captain, Captain, oh my Captain! "

(Charles Ives)

Afterglow

At the quiet close of day,
 Gently yet the willows sway;
 When the sunset light is low,
 Lingers still the afterglow;
 Beauty tarries loth to die,
 Every lightest fantasy lovelier grows in memory,
 Where the truer beautied lie.

(Fenimore Cooper)

Walt Whitman

2

Who goes there? Hankering, gross, mystical and nude;
How is it I extract strength from the beef I eat?
What is man, anyhow?
What am I? What are you?
All I mark as my own,
you shall offset with your own;
Else it were time lost a-listening to me-----

(Whitman)

Serenity

O, Sabbath rest of Galilee!
O, calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee,
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love.
Drop Thy still dew of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess,
The beauty of thy peace.

(Whittier)

The Side Show

Is that Mister Riley, who keeps the hotel?
is the tune that accompanies the trotting track bell;
An old horse unsound, turns the merry-go-round,
making poor Mister Riley look a bit like a Russian dance---
Some speak of so highly, as they do of Riley!

(Charles Ives)

1. 2. 3.

Why doesn't one, two, three seem to appeal
to a Yankee as much as one, two?

(Charles Ives)

Like a sick eagle

The spirit is too weak;
mortality weighs heavily on me like unwilling sleep,
and each imagined pinnacle and steep of God-like hardship tells me I must die,
like a sick eagle looking towards the sky.

Ann Street

Quaint name-Ann street. Width of same, ten feet.
Barnums mob-Ann street, far from obsolete.
Narrow, yes - Ann street,
But business, both feet.
Sun just hits Ann street,
Then it quits - some greet!
Rather short-Ann street-----

(Maurice Morris)

Morceau du Coeur

Grove, Rove, Night, Delight—
Heart. Impart,
Prove, Love, Heart, Impart,
Love, Prove, Love—
Kiss, Bliss, Kiss, Bliss,
Blest, Rest, Heart, Impart, Impart, Impat, Love.

(Charles Ives)

A Farewell to Land

Adieu, adieu! my native shore fades
o'er the waters blue;
The night winds sigh, the breakers roar
And shrieks the wild sea-mew.
You sun that sets upon the sea,
We follow in his flight;
Farewell a while to him and thee,
My native Land, Good-night!

(Byron)

Charlie Rutlage

Another good cow puncher has gone to meet his fate,
I hope he'll find a resting place, within the golden gate, the golden gate.
Another place is vacant on the ranch of the X I T,
'Twill be hard to find another that's liked as well as he.
The first that died was Kid White, a man both tough and brave,
While Charlie Rutlage makes the third to be sent to his grave
Caused by a cow-horse falling, while running after stock;
'Twas on the spring round-up, a place where death men mock
He went forward one morning on a circle through the hills,
He was gay and full of glee, and free from earthly ills.
But when it came to finish up the work on which he went,
Nothing came back from him, his time on earth was spent.
'Twas as he rode the round-up an X I T turned back to the herd,
Poor Charlie shoved him in again, his cutting horse he spurred
Another turned at that moment, his horse the creature spied,
And turned and fell with him! Beneath poor Charlie died—
His relations in Texas his face never more will see,
But I hope he'll meet his loved ones beyond in eternity, in eternity.
I hope he'll meet his parents, will meet them face to face,
And that they'll grasp him by the right hand, at the shining throne,
the shining throne, the shining throne of grace.

A (Cowboy Song)