

BENNINGTON COLLEGE

presents

MARTHA FLOWERS, Soprano

Carriage Barn

Wednesday, March 19, 1958 at 8:00 p.m.

I

Bist du bei Mir

J.S. Bach

Eine Kleine Deutsche Kantate, K. 619

W.A. Mozart
(1756-1791)

II

Mit Myrten und Rosen

Robert Schumann
(1810-1856)

Viel Glück zur Reise, Schwalben

Requiem

Röselein, Röselein

Himmel und Erde

III

Le balcon

Claude Debussy
(1862-1918)

Chevaux de bois

A une sainte le jour de sa fete

Henri Sauguet
(1901-)

INTERMISSION

IV

What if some little pain

Ned Rorem
(1923-)

On this Island (Four Poems of W.H. Auden)

Benjamin Britten
(1913-)

Let the florid music praise!

Seascape

Nocturne

As it is, plenty

V

Negro Spirituals:

Jesus walked his lonesome valley

I'm going to march down to Jordan

This little light o'mine

You can tell the world

Accompanist, Charles Wadsworth

TEXT SUMMARIES

Eine kleine Deutsche Kantate Mozart

Love God in all His works, love ye one another. Be ye wise and be ye brothers, then you will no longer mourn. Then will deserts become valleys of Eden. Then will life's true happiness be accomplished.

Le balcon Debussy

Mistress of mistresses, source of all my pleasures. Remember the sweetness of the evenings by the fire. How sweet your breast, how kind your heart. Happiness recaptured! Oh vows! Oh fragrance! Oh endless embrace!

Chevaux de bois Debussy

Turn round, turn round, good wooden horses, the child quite red, the mother pale. How it intoxicates you. But here sounds the supper bell. The velvet sky arrays itself slowly with golden stars. Turn round to the gay tune of the drums, turn round.

A une sainte le jour de sa fete Sauguet

To a Saint on her feast day . . Saint, Saint, when I am tempted to sin, help me.

Mit Myrten und Rosen Schumann

With myrtle and roses, with perfume of cypress, with tinsel leaves, I would adorn this book as a coffin and enshrine my songs therein. Once torrential songs now lie mute and pale. One day love will revive them.

Viel Gluck zur Reise, Schwalben Schumann

God speed little swallow - I wish to go with you to see a thousand wonders - yet will be glad to return to my own land.

Requiem Schumann

Rest from labor, grief and the fire of Eros, he who has gone to the mansions of the Saviour. Plead for me, holy souls, where songs of jubilation resound.

Roselein, Roselein Schumann

Little roses, must there be thorns? I slept by the brook and in sweet dreams saw a thornless little rose. When I wakened I saw only thorny roses. The brook laughed at me: "Cease your dreaming! Don't forget, there must always be thorny little roses."

Himmel und Erde Schumann

When bold tree tops strive to the heights, when cold mountain tops ascent to the clouds, when the forest's autumnal fire subsides, oh then are heaven and earth united.