

Bennington College Music Division presents
April 10, 1991 at 8:15 pm
Greenwall Music Workshop

Multiple Cello Personalities/One Concert

Quintet in c minor, K. 406 (1788)

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

Allegro
Andante
Menuetto in canone - Trio in canone in roverscio
Allegro

Three Lyrical Pieces (1990)

Louis Calabro

Lento assai
Grazioso
Gemendo

Adoramus te*
Praeludium XXII*
Jesus Christus unser Heiland*
Chaconne*

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
Johann Sebastian Bach
Johann Sebastian Bach
Jacques Champion de Chambonnières

Children (1990-91)

G. Barton R. Arnold

Evelyn (age 11)
Manuel (7), Rodrigo (2), Ricardo (11), [Pablo]
Billy and Bobby, twins (8)

2 Dances from the Three-Cornered Hat

Manuel de Falla

The Miller's Dance
Seguidillas

Bachianas Brasilieras #5 (1936-39)

Heitor Villa-Lobos

Aria (Cantilena)
Dansa (Martelo)

Cello Personalities:

Bart Arnold
Dan Cunningham
Eva Huber
Jennifer Kubik
Orlando di Mambro
Jason McDermott
Maxine Neuman
Penelope Owen
Nathaniel Parke
Julia Rosenblum Pearson
Joshua Schreiber
Jared Shapiro

Guest soprano: Erica Herman

Slides (of Life Magazine pictures): Luke Iwabuchi

*from the Finckel Collection of Cello Quartets

TEXT

Children (1990-91)
G Barton R. Arnold

i. Evelyn (11), orphaned

I knew they did not want me -
it is enough that they died.

So don't expect me to speak.

I am unable to open up to you. You are dense:
heavier than lead.

I know because you've fallen on me more times
than I can count. On purpose! Do not attempt
to tell me otherwise

because I am angry . I want to cry, but my
arms are crossed, and my face is made
of the same lead as that of you.

I speak only to those small and easily lovable.
Babies, dogs, leaves.

ii. Manuel (7), Rodrigo (2), Ricardo (11), (Pablo), abandoned

They say it was two weeks —
that we were left alone in a Brownsville
hovel. Time meant nothing -

what meant something was the
emptiness, the freedom,
the hunger

need we say the fear? Ha! It was
not a sitcom melodrama. We
still laugh and play!

(Pablo will not have to know. His
foetal form, carried, delivered
into babiness in prison

still had a womb
to call home.
Nourished.)

II. Dansa (Martelo)

Irere, my little bird of the countryside of Cariri, Irere, my companion, where is the guitar? Where is my loved one? Where is Maria?

Oh, sad fate that of the singing guitarist! Oh!

Without the guitar where he sang his love! Oh!

Your whistling is your flute of Irere: Your flute of the countryside, when it whistles, Oh!

We suffer without meaning to! Oh!

Your song comes from the depths of the countryside, Oh!

Like a breeze, softening the heart, Oh! Oh!

Irere, release your song! Sing more! Sing more! To remind us of the Cariri!

Sing, *cambaxira! Sing, *jurití! Sing *Irere! Sing, sing the suffering.

*Pativa! *Bemteví! Maria wake up, it is morning.

Sing, all you birds of the countryside! Bem-te-vi! Eh! *Sabia!

La! lia! lia! lia! lia! lia! Eh! Singing Sabia of the woods!

Lia! lia! lia! lia! La! lia! lia! lia! lia! lia! Eh! Suffering Sabia of the woods!

Your song comes from the depths of the countryside. Like a breeze, softening the heart.

Irere, my little bird of the countryside of Cariri, Irere, my companion, where is the guitar? Where is my loved one? Where is Maria?

Oh, sad fate that of the singing guitarist! Oh!

Without the guitar where he sang his love! Oh!

Your whistling is your flute of Irere: Your flute of the countryside, when it whistles, Oh!

We suffer without meaning to! Oh!

Your song comes from the depths of the countryside, Oh!

Like a breeze, softening the heart, Oh! Oh!

Irere, release your song! Sing more! Sing more! To remind us of the Cariri!

*names of birds

II. Dansa (Martelo)

Irerê, meu passarinho do Sertão do Cariri, Irerê, meu companheiro, Cadê vióla? Cadê meu bem? Cadê Maria?

Ai triste sorte a do violleiro cantadô! Ah!

Sem a vióla em que cantava o seu amô, Ah!

Seu assobio é tua flauta de Irerê: Que tua flauta do Sertão quando assobia, Ah!

A gente sofre sem querê!

Ah! Teu canto chega lá do fundo do sertão, ah!

Como ua brisa amolecendo o coração, ah! ah!

Irerê, Solta teu canto! Canta mais! Canta mais!

Pra alembra o Cariri!

Canta, cambaxira! Canta, juriti! Canta Irerê! Canta, canta sofrê!

Patativa! Bemteví! Maria acorda que é dia. Cantem todos vocês. Passarinhos do sertão!

Bemteví! Eh! Sabiá!

La! liá! liá! liá! liá! liá! Eh! Sabiá da mata cantadô!

Liá! liá! liá! liá! La! liá! liá! liá! liá! liá! Eh! Sabiá da mata sofrê!

O vosso canto vem do fundo do sertão. Como uma brisa amolecendo o coração.

Irerê, meu passarinho do Sertão do Cariri, Irerê, meu companheiro, Cadê vióla? Cadê meu bem? Cadê Maria?

Ai triste sorte a do violleiro cantadô! Ah!

Sem a vióla em que cantava o seu amô, Ah!

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A gente sofre sem querê!

Ah! Teu canto chega lá do fundo do Sertão, ah!

Como ua brisa amolecendo o coração, ah! ah!

Irerê, Solta teu canto! Canta mais! Canta mais!

Pra alembra o Cariri!