

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

PRESENTS

A CONCERT OF VOCAL MUSIC

by

JONATHAN BEPLER

Music For a While
I'll Sail Upon The Dog Star
Not All My Torments
An Evening Hymn

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)

Maxine Neuman, Violoncello
Marianne Finckel, Harpsichord

Say Love If Ever Thou Didst Find
I Saw My Lady Weep
Flow My Tears
Away With These Self Loving lads
Farewell Unkind
Sweet Stay Awhile
Fine Knacks for Ladies
In Darkness Let Me Dwell

John Dowland (1563-1626)

Paul Opel, Guitar
Maxine Neuman, Viola da Gamba

Kerry Ryer, Soprano
Emily Belshaw, Alto
Anne Riesenfeld, Tenor

Intermission

A Few Of The Fellows

Michael Downs, Brian Dunn, Ian Jelinek

Don Quichotte a Dulcine
1. Chanson Romantique
2. Chanson Epique
3. Chanson a Boire

Maurice Ravel (1875-1937)

Marianne Finckel, Piano

Les Berceaux
Le Papillon et La Fleur
Tristesse

Gabriel Faure (1845-1924)

Chansons Gaillardes

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

1. La Maitresse Volage
2. Chanson a Boire
3. Madrigal
4. Invocacion aux Parques

5. Couplets Bachiques
6. L'Offrande
7. La Belle Jeunesse
8. Serenade

Elizabeth Wright, Piano

Wednesday, June 3, 1992

8:15 p.m. -- Greenwall Music Workshop

Anonymous Texts of the Seventeenth Century

1 THE FICKLE MISTRESS

My mistress is fickle,
my rival is fortunate;
if he has her virginity,
she must have had two.

Let's chance our luck
as long as it will last.

2 DRINKING SONG

The kings of Egypt and Syria,
wished to have their bodies embalmed,

to last for a longer time dead.
What folly!

Let us drink then as we will,
we must drink and drink again.
Let us drink our whole life long,
embalm ourselves before death.

Embalm ourselves;
since this balm is sweet.

3 MADRIGAL

You are as beautiful as an angel,
sweet as a little lamb;
there is not a heart, Jeanneton,
that has not fallen beneath your spell.
But a girl without tits
is a partridge without orange.

4 INVOCATION TO THE FATES

I swear, as long as I shall live,
to love you, Sylvie.
Fates, who hold in your hands
the thread of our life,
extend, as long as you can,
mine, I beg you.

As long as day lasts I am
serious and merry by turns.
When I see a wine bottle empty
I am serious, I am serious,
when it is full, I am merry.

As long as day lasts
I am serious and merry by turns.

When I am in bed with my wife,
I am serious, I am serious,
when I am in bed with my wife
I behave well all night long.

If I am in bed with a wench
then I am merry
Ah! fair hostess, pour me some wine
I am merry, merry, merry,

6 THE OFFERING

To the god of Love a virgin
offered one day a candle
thus to gain a lover.
The god smiled at her request
and said to her: Fair one while you wait
the offering always has its uses.

7 THE BEAUTY OF YOUTH

You should love always
and seldom marry.
You should make love
without priest or notary.

Cease, good Sirs, to be marrying men,
only aim at the tirelires,
only aim at the tourelours,
cease, good Sirs, to be marrying men,
only aim at the hearts.
Cease, good Sirs, to be marrying men,
enough, good Sirs, only aim at the
hearts.

Why marry,
when the wives of others
need no persuasion
to become ours.

When their ardours,
when their favours,
seek our tirelires,
seek our tourelours,
seek our hearts.

8 SERENADE

With so fair a hand,
possessed of so many charms,
that you must indeed
handle Cupid's darts.
And when this child is troubled
wipe away his tears.