

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

FACULTY CONCERT

I Six Goethe Songs

Few composers from Mozart to the present time have failed to avail themselves of the tremendous wealth of song texts provided by Johann Wolfgang von Goethe. Franz Schubert himself set over 80 of the great German poet-philosopher's poems. The lieder composers seem to have preferred verses singing of tragic and unrequited love, which Goethe has supplied them in plenty.

Sehnsucht Beethoven

What is it fills me with longing and restlessness? Would I were soaring and flying with the birds so that I might alight near my love and sing, and cause her to say:
"The song is sweet, he sings it for me."

Wonne der Wehmut Beethoven

Dry not the tears of love everlasting. How empty, how dead the world appears to the eye half eased of its weeping,
Dry not the tears of love unrequited, Dry them not.

Geheimes Schubert

All wonder at my love's tender glances. Only I know the secret. "I love only him" those looks betoken.

Wanderer's Nachtlid Schubert

Thou from Heaven on high who healest all pain and woe-- why all this suffering? Come, soothe my breast, Give me peace unending.

Blumengruss Wolf

The bouquet I pick for you Greets you a thousand times.
Often have I bowed to you Ah well a thousand times.
And I have pressed you to my heart A hundred thousand times.

Fruhling ubers Jahr Wolf

All the flowers of spring speak of my love and bloom for my love's sweet pleasure, Her little songs and cheering words
Quicken my love.

Leslie Chabay accompanied by Claude Frank

II Sonata

Liszt

Lionel Nowak

III Three Hungarian Folk Songs Collected and arranged by Z. Kodaly

1. At the foot of the mountains of Csitar the snow has fallen and I heard that you, my dearest, have broken your arm.
How can you now embrace me?
2. Soldier am I. I have to leave my home, my beloved, and fight the bloody battles. Don't weep, my beloved. Don't take her away from me, my friends. (18th Century)
3. The cavalryman has a good life. He may dance, drink and nobody can order him around for he is no one's serf. So goodbye, my mother; goodbye, my dearest. That's the life of a cavalryman. (18th Century)

Two Italian Folk Songs

1. How wonderful to see you when I come to your window at night.
2. Neapolitan dance song.

Leslie Chabay accompanied by Claude Frank