

4. Nous nous aimerons tant

We love each other so much that we will not use words,
holding out our hands when we see each other again.
You will be shaded under the ancient branches
on the bench where we will sit.

There we will sit, the two of us alone.
For a long time you will not dare to move.
How sweet you will seem to me then
and how I will tremble!

5. Vous m'avez regardé avec toute votre âme

You have looked at me with all your soul
You have looked at me for a long time -- as a blue sky.
I have placed your gaze in the shadow of my eyes,
For this gaze was passionate and calm.

6. Les lilas qui avaient fleuri

The lillies which bloomed last year
Will bloom again in the sad flowerbed.
Already the slender peach tree has strewn
The blue sky with its red blossoms,
Like a child would at the Feast of God.
My heart should die among these things
Because it was in the midst of white and red orchards
That I hoped for you.
My soul dreams insensibly on your knees--
Do not push it away,
Do not stand it up,
For fear that in leaving you
My soul may see how weak and troubled
You are in these arms.

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

PRESENTS

A SENIOR CONCERT

by

EMILY BELSHAW

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1992

8:00 P.M.

GREENWALL MUSIC WORKSHOP

PROGRAM

What if I Never Speed?
Sweet, Stay Awhile
Shall I Sue?

JOHN DOWLAND
(1563-1626)

Come Again: Sweet Love Doth Now Invite

with Mike Cole, guitar

Four Hand Piano Piece
in two movements

EMILY BELSHAW

Joseph Bloom and Peter Golub, piano

Sech Lieder op. 13

CLARA SCHUMANN
(1819 - 1896)

1. Ich stand in dunklen Träumen
(Heine)
2. Sie liebten sich beide
(Heine)
3. Liebeszauber
(Geibel)
4. Der Mond kommt still gegangen
(Geibel)
5. Ich hab' in deinem Auge
(Rückert)
6. Die stille Lotosblume
(Geibel)

with Elizabeth Wright, piano

- INTERMISSION -

Lili Boulanger - (Francis Jammes)

1. Elle était descendue au bas de la prairie

She had descended to the bottom of the meadow
And like the meadow was all flowering.
Since it was flooded, she soon became soaked
And moved to the height of the meadow.
She laughed and ran with the awkward, gangling grace
of a growing young girl.
She looked like the flowers of lavender.

2. Elle est gravement gaie

She is gravely happy.
For moments, her gaze is uplifted
as if to surprise my thoughts.

She was soft then
like the yellow and blue velvet of pansies
At the end of the day.

3. Si tout ceci n'est qu'un pauvre rêve

If all this is but a poor dream
And if again in my life
I must add disillusion to disillusion;
If again in my sad folly
I must seek in the sweetness of the wind and rain
Only idle voices that keep me enchanted;
Then I do not know
If I shall survive, my love.

5. Ich hab' in deinem Auge -- (Rückert)

I have seen the radiance of
eternal love in your eyes.
I once saw the roses of heaven
on your cheeks.

And when the radiance of
your eyes was extinguished
and the roses turned to dust,
my heart kept the memory forever alive.

I will never again see your cheeks
and never again look into your eyes.
So I will look for you in the roses
and feel the ray of eternal love.

6.. Die stille Lotosblume -- (Geibel)

The quiet Lotus flower
emerges from the blue sea.
Its leaves shimmer and sparkle,
the chalice is as white as snow.

The moon pours all of its gold light
down from the sky,
and all of its rays
into your lap below.

In the water, a white swan
circles around the Lotus,
singing so sweetly, so softly
just looking at the flower.

She sings so sweetly and softly
and wants to dissolve in the singing.
Oh white Lotus,
can you understand this song?

Four Dances for violin and piano

EMILY BELSHAW

1. A Waltz
2. A Reel
3. A Two-Step
4. A Stomp

Lilo Kantorowicz-Glick, violin
Elizabeth Wright, piano

6 Songs from "Clairières dans le ciel"
on poems by Francis Jammes

LILI BOULANGER
(1893 - 1918)

1. Elle était descendue au bas de la prairie
2. Elle est gravement gaie
3. Si tout ceci n'est qu'un pauvre rêve
4. Nous nous aimerons tant
5. Vous m'avez regardé avec toute votre âme
- 6.. Les lilas qui avaient fleuri

with Joseph Bloom, piano

Special thanks to: Liz Wright, Joe Bloom, Lilo Kantorowicz-Glick, Mike Cole, Jonathan Beppler, Frank Baker, Willie Finckel, Peter Golub, Sue Jones and Pamela Johnson.

Translations

Clara Schumann

1. Ich stand in dunklen Träumen -- (Heine)

Engrossed in dark dreams,
staring at her picture,
her beautiful face
came quietly alive.

Her lips turned into
a mysterious smile
and tears of longing
stood in her eyes.

Then my tears too came
flowing down my cheeks.
And ah, I cannot believe
that I have lost you!

2. Sie liebten sich beide -- (Heine)

They loved each other, but neither
would admit it to the other.
They looked at each other with such hostility
and wanted to die in each other's arms.

Finally they parted and saw each other
only occasionally in their dreams.
They have been dead for years
and haven't yet realized it.

3. Liebeszauber -- (Geibel)

Love sat, like a nightingale
singing in the rosebush;
The wonderful, sweet sound
rang through the green forest.

As it sounded, a delicious
aroma filled the air.
The treetops rustled softly,
and softer yet blew the wind.

The little brook was silent,
barely babbling from up high,
A deer stood entranced
listening to the sound.

The sun grew brighter, flooding
everything below with light.
The flowers and the trees
were covered with the golden red rays.

I also went along that path
and heard the singing,
And whatever I've sung since then
is only an echo of that sound.

4. Der Mond kommt still gegangen - (Geibel)

The moon rises quietly
with its golden light.
Bathed in this gentle light
the tired earth falls asleep.

Above the people sleeping,
a thousand love thoughts
of their true desires
fill the air.

And down in the valley, the light
reflects in the windows of my love.
But my silent gaze goes into
the darkness of the world.