

The Bennington College Music Division Presents:

A SENIOR CONCERT BY JOHN HENDRICK

Wednesday
May 21, 1986

8:15 p.m.
Greenwall Music Workshop

THE LEAVES BE GREEN
John Hendrick, Alfred Eberle, Lise Kreps,
Maxine Neuman, Andrea Kane: recorders

WILLIAM BYRD

AN CAOINEADH (THE KEEN)
Andrea Kane, Erin Durrett, John Hendrick: voices

TRADITIONAL

(set by John Hendrick)

GAVOTTE AVEC 6 DOUBLES
John Hendrick: piano

J.P. RAMEAU

CELLO QUARTET
1. Fugue
2. Allegro Barbaro
Maxine Neuman, Michael Severens,
Tom Calabro, Max Weiss: celli

JOHN HENDRICK

*** INTERMISSION ***

PRELUDE (from "Pour Le Piano")
John Hendrick: piano

CLAUDE DEBUSSY

13 WAYS OF ERADICATING BLACKBIRDS
words: MARK DeFOE
music: JOHN HENDRICK

Jeanne Kompare: flute
Claudia Friedlander: clarinet
Andrea Kane: piano, snare drum
Aris Economides: bass
Holland Mills: narrator
John Hendrick: conductor, bass drum

SONATINA
John Hendrick, Maxine Neuman: recorders
Marianne Finckel: piano

DULCIE HOLLAND

TWO DANCES
1. Waltz
2. Tambourin
Marianne Finckel, Allen Shawn: pianos

JOHN HENDRICK

Special thanks to Lou, Maxine, Jeff, Willie, Andrea,
my parents, and Wallace Stevens.

This concert is being presented in partial fulfillment
of the requirements for a Bachelor of Arts degree.

13 WAYS OF ERADICATING BLACKBIRDS

I
Reason with them. Speak softly. Hide your stick.

II
Buy them off. Six ton of feed corn, old wheat
and rusty sorghum ought to turn the trick.

III
Drop brochures of Capistrano, complete
with winter rates. Tell them they are swallows.

IV
Frighten their children with authentic stuffed owls.

V
Stand in a field and threaten. Stop, bellow
like nincompoop. Point and shout, Pow! Pow!

VI
Declare a park. Hire them to pick up trash.
When they call in sick, relocate the park.

VII
Dye yourself black. Whirl about wildly, thrash,
flap, chirp, and tweet like a demented lark.

VIII
Set out tanks of discount peanut butter.
Verily, it gloms to the roof of their beaks.

IX
Take a million hostages. Then mutter
about one death a day. Ignore their shrieks.

X
Convert the Super Dome to micro-wave.
Tell them it's a pie. The dumb butts can't count.

XI
Build a monstrous runway near their roost. Pave
it with bird brains. Black feather the airport.

XII
Give them to Three. To ten. To a Thousand.
O.K. Call the Marines. Show the bastards.

XIII
Napalm their asses! Flame throw em! Douse em
in lead! Waste em! Hose them with the last word
in death. Laser them and defoliate.
Blast and butt stroke. Gouge, rack off their dark wings.
Pop out those beady inscrutable eyes.
Pound them to soup. Win! Win! Win! Die! Die! Die!