

SPECIAL THANKS

First, I'd like to thank my family for continuing to believe and support me, ever since I was singing those "Walt Disney" songs on the swings as a little girl. Thank you Tom for putting up with my "Prima donna" attitude! You know that we'll always be a team.

I'd also like to thank my teachers Donald Read, Marlene Walt, and Frank Baker for helping me in my Six and 1/2 years of voice study and for not settling for "second best". Your techniques will always inspire me. I'd like to thank Willie for being a great accompanist and support system for me in the last three years. I'd like to thank Sue Jones for helping with the programs. I'd like to thank the musicians Jennifer, Jen, Barbara and Paul for being so patient with my neuroses! I'd also like to thank Lou Calabro for his insight in my original pieces and I wish him a speedy recovery!

I'd like to thank Shawn and Theo for being patient and helping me with all the "nitty-gritties". Thanks to Sara Tarkenton for the beautiful posters, programs and for being such a great coffee friend! Thanks to Steve Hills for the lights (and patience). Thanks to Tavi and Robin for helping me with my costumes, and of course, thanks to Steve for being my "Dad" for two weeks—I really appreciated it! Finally, I'd like to thank all the wonderful friends that I have made at Bennington; I don't think I would have made it this far without all of you!

This Concert is Dedicated to the Memory of Abraham Kitt

This concert is being presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Arts Degree in Music.

**Bennington College
Music Division PRESENTS:**

**A SENIOR
VOICE CONCERT
by
KATHRYN
KITTT**

**SATURDAY, JUNE 8,
8:15⁹ P.⁹ M. ⁹ERIDIEM
Greenwall**

PROGRAM

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit freudigen Schritten
(from St. John's Passion)

BACH

Jennifer Jenkins, flute
Jen Kubik, 'cello
Paul Opel, harpsichord continuo

An Chloe

MOZART

Lachen und Weinen
Ständchen

SCHUBERT

Geheimnis
Mein Liebe ist grün

BRAHMS

Marianne Finckel, piano

Three Songs For Voice and 'Cello
(Text by Sara Teasdale)

KITT

Faults
Compensation
The Broken Field

Jennifer Kubik, 'cello
(For Tavi)

I Hate Music!
(Five Songs for Kid Soprano)
(For Jen)

BERNSTEIN

Marianne Finckel, piano

- INTERMISSION -

Fêtes Galantes

DEBUSSY

En Sourdine
Clair de Lune
Fantôches

Marianne Finckel, piano

The Jewel Song
(From the Opera Faust)

GOUNOD

Marianne Finckel, piano

Three Movements for Flute and 'Cello

KITT

Jennifer Jenkins, flute
Jen Kubik, 'cello

Somewhere That's Green
(From the Musical Little Shop of Horrors)

Music by ALAN MENKEN
Words by HOWARD ASHMAN

Tom Kitt, piano

It's Never That Easy/I've Been Here Before
(From the Musical Closer Than Ever)

Music by DAVID SHIRE
Words by RICHARD MALTBY

Barbara Hand Collins, second woman
Tom Kitt, piano
Steven P. Hamblin, stage directions
Steve Hills, lighting design

Think of Me
(From the Musical Phantom of the Opera)

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBER
Words by CHARLES HART

Tom Kitt, piano

Fantôches/Puppets

Scaramouche and Pulcinella,
maliciously met,
gesticulate, black against the moon.

Meanwhile the excellent Bolognese Doctor
is slowly gathering
simples among the brown grass.

Then his daughter, lively little creature,
under the arbor stealthily
glides half-naked in search

of her handsome Spanish buccaneer,
whose distress a languorous nightingale
calms at the top of its voice.

The Jewel Song - Gounod

Ah! the joy-past compare these jewels bright to wear!
Is it thou? Marguerita?
Is it thou? Tell me now, tell me, tell me, tell me truly
No, this is not I, no, some sweet enchantment is o'er me;
A king's daughter I see, this is not I
A king's daughter I see, all are bending before me.
Ah! might it only be!
Could he my beauty see!
Now as a royal lady
he would indeed adore me,
Ah, now as a royal lady truly he'd adore me,
Here are more ready to adorn me.
I can hardly wait to try on—this bracelet fine, the necklace too,
God! 'Tis as tho' a hand
Press'd on my arm unkindly,
Ah, I laugh...(etc.)

TEXT

Ich Folge dir gleichfalls mit freudigen Schritten -J.S.Bach

I follow Thee also, my Saviour, with gladness,
And will not forsake Thee, my Life and my Light,
O! let me not stray, my God, from Thy way
Should ever my life be encompassed with sadness.

An Chloe/To Chloë - Mozart

When love gazes from your blue,
bright, open eyes,
and with joy of gazing into them
my heart throbs and glows;
when I hold you and kiss
ardently your rosy cheeks,
dear maiden, and clasp
you trembling in my arms,

maiden, maiden, and press
you firmly to my breast
which at the very last,
only at death, will let you go—
then is my enraptured gaze
overshadowed by a sombre cloud,
and I sit, then, weary,
but blissful, beside you.

Lachen und Weinen/Laughter and Crying - Schubert

Laughter and crying, at different hours
have such different reasons, when one is in love.
In the morning I laugh for joy;
and why do I cry now
in the evening light?
I myself don't know.

Crying and laughter, at different hours
have such different reasons, when on is in love,
In the evening I cried for grief;
then how can you wake up
laughing in the morning?—
I must ask you, my heart.

Ständchen/Serenade - Schubert

Softly pleading, my songs go
through the night to you;
in the quiet grove down here,
dearest, come to me!

Whispering tall treetops rustle
in the moonlight;
that treacherous ears may listen,
do not fear, my dear.

Do you hear the nightingales' song?
Ah! they implore you.
With the sweet complaint of their notes
they plead for me.

They understand the longing of my heart,
know the pain of love;
they touch with their silvery voices
every tender heart.

Let your heart, too, be moved—
dearest, hear me!
Trembling I await you!
Come and make me happy!

Geheimnis - Brahms

Oh twilit evening of spring!
Oh warm and gentle breeze!
Your blossoming trees, tell me, tell,
Why, do you stand thus together?
Is it that you confide to each other the secret
Of our love so sweet?
What do you whisper to each other
Of our love so sweet?

Meine Liebe ist grün/ My Love is Green - Brahms

My love is green like the lilac bush,
and my love is beautiful as the sun
that shines down upon the bush
and fills it with fragrance and rapture.

My soul has wings like the nightingale
and moves about among the lilac blossoms;
and drunk with the fragrance, it rejoices and sings
many love-happy songs.

Fêtes Galantes - Debussy

En Sourdine/Muted

Calm in the twilight
which the high branches make,
let us steep our love
in this deep silence..

Let us fuse our souls, our hearts,
and our enraptured senses
among the vague languors
of the pines and the arbutus trees.

Half-close your eyes,
cross your arms upon your breast,
and from your sleeping heart
banish all purpose.

Let us persuade ourselves
in the quieting soft breeze
that comes around your feet to ruffle
the waves of ruddy grass.

Clair de Lune/Moonlight

Your soul is a rare landscape
with charming maskers and mummers
playing the lute and dancing, almost
sad beneath their fantastic disguises.

While singing in minor mode
of victorious love and life in its season,
they do not seem to believe in their happiness,
and their song mingles with the moonlight.

With the calm moonlight, sad and lovely,
that sets the birds in the trees to dreaming,
and the fountains to sobbing in ecstasy,
the great fountains, svelte among the marbles.