

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

Presents

A Recital by Master's Candidate

EDWARD HINES

June 5, 1983
3:00 P.M.

Greenwall Music
Workshop

OVERTURE - ROSEBUD (1983)

Edward Hines

Lionel Nowak - Piano

CONCERTO

Joseph Bodin de Boismortier

1. Allegro 2. Largo 3. Allegro

Edward Hines - Bassoon
Marianne Finckel - Harpsichord
Jeffrey Levine - Bass

CLOSING THE HOUSE, LEAVING THE COUNTRY (1983)

Poem : Stephen Sandy
Edward Hines

Edward Hines - Tenor
Charles McCracken - Bassoon

POURQUOI ME REVEILLER
(from Werther)

Jules Massenet

Edward Hines - Tenor
Marianne Finckel - Piano

QUARTET (1951)

Bernard Garfield

1. Allegro con spirito 2. Andante espressivo 3. Allegro scherzando

Edward Hines - Bassoon
Lilo Kantorowicz-Glick - Violin
Jacob Glick - Viola
Maxine Neuman - Cello

PASTORALE

Darius Milhaud

Su Lian Tan - Flute
Murray Barsky - Clarinet
Edward Hines - Bassoon

PARIGI, O CARA
(from La Traviata)

Giuseppe Verdi

Jill Beckwith - Soprano
Edward Hines - Tenor
Marianne Finckel - Piano

CIELO E MAR
(from La Gioconda)

Amilcare Ponchielli

Edward Hines - Tenor
Marianne Finckel - Piano

TWO MOMENTS FOR CHAMBER ENSEMBLE (1983)

Edward Hines

1. Candlewax 2. New Year

Su Lian Tan - Flute, Piccolo
Gunnar Schonbeck - E^b Clarinet
Murray Barsky - B^b Clarinet
Charles McCracken - Bassoon
Vivian Fine - Piano
Cindy Murphy - Triangle, Chimes
Jody Strasberg - Marimba
Andrew Dillon - Snare Drum
Jacob Glick - Violin
Maxine Neuman - Cello
Jeffrey Levine - Bass
Randall Neale - Conductor

This program is presented in partial fulfillment of the Master of Fine Arts Degree.

A special thank you to all who have made this afternoon's program possible.

Following the program, you are cordially invited to attend a reception in the rear of the hall.

CLOSING THE HOUSE, LEAVING THE COUNTRY

I swing in
and a Barred Owl posted on a fence
meets my headlights;
gripped in the long, invading stare.

I switch off - and then
on, and watch
the bird dress in his great wings
and mount into a pine;

out of range, but keeping track.
It is September, I am going.
The windows are locked, the last storm
tightened in its slot.

I fill a basket with late grapes
and the first red leaves, for friends.
The pipes are drained, appliances hid
from vandals and hunters in the eaves.

And I have locked my valuables up
or given them to friends
for safe keeping
- or for keeps.

The field mice wait
in the hollows of late hay
uncut and frosted. The upland pasture
lies quiet under the quiet sky.

I let the car coast down the hill
getting one last glimpse
through the rear window.
It is empty. I do hope

everything is put away.
The moon will be down soon now,
and the mice will file inside
free from our possessing eyes.

From Roots by Stephen Sandy
Copyright 1971 by Stephen Sandy

POURQUOI ME RÉVEILLER

Pourquoi me réveiller, ô souffle du printemps?
Pourquoi me réveiller?
Sur mon front je sens tes caresses,
Et pourtant bien proche est le temps
Des orages et des tristesses.
Pourquoi me réveiller, ô souffle du printemps?
Demain dans le vallon viendra le voyageur
Se souvenant de ma gloire première...
Et ses yeux vainement chercheront ma splendeur.
Ils ne trouveront plus que deuil et que misère!
Hélas! Pourquoi me réveiller, ô souffle du printemps!

O Breath of Spring, why do you awaken my senses?
Why must you awaken them?
Your breeze gently caresses my face,
And yet, there are storms nearby...
And sadness.
O Breath of Spring, why do you awaken my senses?
Tomorrow, a traveler will pass through the vale
Carrying memories of my glorious past...
His eyes will search in vain for my splendor.
They will find only mourning and misery!
Alas! O Breath of Spring,
Why must you awaken my senses!

Translation by Lauren Amazeen

PARIGI, O CARA

ALFREDO

Parigi, o cara, noi lasceremo,
La vita uniti trascorreremo.
De' corsi affanni compenso avrai,
La tua salute rifiorirà.
Sospiro e luce ti mi sarai,
Tutto il futuro ne arriderà.

VIOLETTA

Parigi, o cara, noi lasceremo,
La vita uniti trascorreremo.

ALFREDO

Sì.

VIOLETTA

De' corsi affanni compenso avrai,
La mia salute rifiorirà.
Sospiro e luce tu mi sarai,
Tutto il futuro ne arriderà.

ALFREDO

We'll leave Paris, my dearest,
Together we'll go through life.
In reward for your past sorrows,
You'll bloom into health again.
Breath of life, sunshine you'll be to me,
All the years to come will smile on us.

VIOLETTA

We'll leave Paris, my dearest,
Together we'll go through life.

ALFREDO

Yes.

VIOLETTA

In reward for past sorrows,
I shall bloom into health again.
Breath of life, sunshine you'll be to me,
All the years to come will smile on us.

CIELO E MAR

Cielo! e mar!

L'etereo velo splende come un santo altar.

L'angiol mio verrà dal cielo?

L'angiol mio verrà dal mare?

Qui l'attendo, ardente spira oggi il vento dell'amor

Ah! quell'uom che vi so spira

Vi conquide, o sogni, o sogni d'ôr,

Ah! quell'uom che vi sospira vi conquide,

O sogni, o sogni d'ôr, o sogni, s sogni d'ôr!

Per l'aura fonda non appar nè suol, nè monte.

L'orizzonte bacia l'onda! L'onda bacia l'orizzonte!

Qui nell'ombra, ovio mi giaccio coll'anelito del cor,

Vieni, o donna, vieni al bacio della vita,

Sì, della vita e dell'a mor,

Vieni, o donna, qui t'attendo coll'anelito del cor,

Vieni, o donna, ah vieni al bacio,

Vieni, vieni, vieni al bacio della vita e dell'amor,

Sì dell'amor,

Ah! vien!

Ah! vien!

SKY AND SEA

Sky and sea!

The ethereal veil shines like a sacred altar.

Will my angel come from the sky?

Will my angel come from the sea?

Here I wait for her; Today the wind of love blows ardently

Ah! that man who sighs for

You conquers golden dreams, oh dreams, oh golden dreams

Ah! that man who sighs for

You conquers golden dreams, oh dreams oh golden dreams,

Oh dreams, oh golden dreams, oh dreams, oh golden dreams!

Through the lofty air one can see neither land nor mountain.

The horizon kisses the wave, the wave kisses the horizon!

Here in the shade where I lie with her longing in my heart,

Come, oh woman, come to the kiss of life,

Yes, of life and of love,

Come, oh woman, I wait with you in my heart,

Come, oh woman, come to my kiss,

Come, come, come to the kiss of life and of love,

Yes, of love,

Ah! Come!

Ah! Come!

Translation by Arturo Vivante