

BENNINGTON COLLEGE MUSIC DIVISION

PRESENTS

# A RECITAL

By

# MONICA DIAS

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1990

8:30 p.m.

FRANK BAKER'S STUDIO  
JENNINGS 101

## PROGRAM

### PART I - Voice

Marianne Finckel, accompanist

An Silvia

Litanei

Fischerweise

Vor dem Fenster

FRANZ SCHUBERT

JOHANNES BRAHMS

### PART II - Piano

Prelude Eb minor

Keyboard Piece in A minor

Petite Pièce for clarinet and piano

ALEXANDER SCRIABIN

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

CLAUDE DEBUSSY

Mônica Dias, piano  
Rebecca Rodriguez, clarinet

## TEXT

### An Silvia/To Silvia

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: from *Two Gentlemen of Verona*  
translated by EDUARD VON BAUERNFELD

Franz Schubert, op. 106, no. 4, 1826

Tell me, what is Silvia  
that the wide meadow extols her?  
Dainty and fair I see her coming,  
a sign of heaven's favour is  
that all are subject to her.

Is she fair and kind as well?  
Refreshing her gentle child-like charm:  
Cupid hastens to her eyes,  
there cures his blindness  
and tarries in sweet peace.

Therefore to Silvia, sound, O song,  
to sweet Silvia's renown;  
long has she won every grace  
that earth can grant:  
garlands bring her and sound of strings!

Litanei/ Litany  
JOHANN GEORG JACOBI

Franz Schubert, 1816

Rest in peace, all souls  
who, anxious torment done,  
and sweet dreams ended,  
weary of like, scarcely born,  
are departed from this world:  
all souls, rest in peace!

And who, never rejoicing in the sun,  
kept watch on thorns under the moon,  
to see God in Heaven's pure light,  
face to face, one day:  
all who have departed hence,  
all souls, rest in peace!

Fischerweise / Fisherman's Song  
FRANZ XAVER VON SCHLECHTA

Franz Schubert: op. 96, no. 4, 1826

The fisherman no sorrow,  
no pain, no grief assails;  
at break of day he casts off  
his boat with easy mind.

Peace still lies all around  
in wood and field and stream,  
but he, with his singing, awakes the golden sun.

He sings, while he is working,  
from full and lively breast,  
his labours give him vigour,  
his vigour-zest for life.

And soon in motley fashion,  
the depths will teem and sound,  
and, splashing, break the heavens  
that on the waters rest.

But whoever wants to set nets,  
needs eyes both good and clear,  
must be cheerful as the waves,  
and free as is the tide.  
There on the bridge in fishing  
the shepherdess. Sly thing,  
give up your trickery,  
this fish you'll not take in.

Vor dem Fenster / By the Window  
(FOLK - SONG)

Johannes Brahms

"The moon may shine with doubled splendour,  
The sunrise brighter then of yore and this night will go  
as I have often gone before." awooing.

And as he walked the street along  
A song so rich and sweet he sang that from her bed his true love  
heard him.  
and joyful to her feet she sprang.

"O hush o hush my own true love  
be still be still and make no sound lest thou shouldst waken  
father or mother.  
lest we by them should here be found."

"What care I for father what care I for mother?  
Beneath thy window I will stay for I must see my own true love  
ere far from her I go away."

So side by side they stood together  
The while he pressed her to his heart, the watchman on his horn  
is blowing

"Farewell my love, for thou and I must part!"

"Parting, parting is such sorrow  
Parting it is that makes young hearts so sore;  
O must I from my true love sever? I can bear it never more!"