# BENNINGTON COLLEGE PRESENTS...

# MUSIC AT BENNINGTON

With

John Arnold
Tom Bogdan
Ida Faiella
Marianne Finckel
Charles Gayle
Alison Hale
Allen Shawn

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1997 8:00 p.m. DEANE CARRIAGE BARN

# **PROGRAM**

CAN VEI LA LAUZETA MOVER BERNARD
DE VENTADOUR(Ca. 1150)

Tom Bogdan, tenor

NIGRA SUM, from The Vespers of 1610

**CLAUDIO MONTEVERDI** 

COME READY AND SEE ME (1981) Poem by James Purdy RICHARD HUNDLEY

Tom Bogdan, tenor

Marianne Finckel, piano

WATER AMONG the STONES (1997)

STEPHEN SIEGEL

Alison Hale, flute Allen Shawn, piano

Improvisation by CHARLES GAYLE

Two Flamenco Pieces

TRADITIONAL

**SALEARES** 

**ALEGRIAS** 

John Arnold, guitar

FROM FIVE PRELUDES (1994)

**ALLEN SHAWN** 

No. 3 restless, quirky

No. 2 with longing, nostalgic

Allen Shawn, piano

DER TOD UND DAS MÄDCHEN GRETCHEN AM SPINNRADE

FRANZ SCHUBERT

Ida Faiella, soprano Allen Shawn, piano

## CAN VEI LA LAUZETA MOVER

Bernard De Ventadour (ca. 1150)

This Troubadour song, like every other, speaks about an aspect of love. In abbreviation it says: "When I see the lark ascent with such joy my heart is filled with envy. I know that my desires will never be fulfilled for I am cursed to die without the joy of love."

### NIGRA SUM, from The Vespers of 1610 Claudio Monteverdi

"I am black but comely ye daughters of Jerusalem But the King has chosen me and brought me into his chambers and said to me:
ARISE MY LOVE and come away
For LO the winter is past, the rains are gone and flowers appear in our land.
The time of pruning is at hand."

#### COME READY AND SEE ME

Music by: Richard Hundley Poem by: James Purdy

#### COME READY AND SEE ME NO MATTER HOW LATE

Come before the years run out I'm waiting with a candle no wind will blow out But you must haste, on foot or by sky, For no one can wait forever under the bluest sky I can't wait forever, for the years are running out.

# DER TOD UND DAS MÄDCHEN

Death And The Maiden Franz Schubert

# The Maiden

Pass by, pass by, go, horrible skeleton! I am still young! Go, good man, and do not touch me!

## Death

Give me your hand, lovely and gentle creature! I am your friend, and do not come to punish you. Be of good cheer! I am not fierce! You shall sleep softly in my arms!

### GRETCHEN AM SPINNRADE Gretchen at the Spinning-wheel Franz Schubert

My peace is gone, my heart is sore, never shall I find peace ever more.

Where he is not, there is my grave, all the world to me is gall.

My poor head is crazed, my poor wits destroyed.

Only for him I gaze from the window, only for him I go from the house.

His superior walk, his noble air, his smiling mouth, his compelling eyes.

And his words their magic flow, the press of his hand, and ah, his kiss!

My heart craves for him, oh, to clasp and to hold,

and kiss him, just as I liked, and in his kisses pass away!