5-5-1972

University Choir Spring Concert

Department of Music, University of Richmond

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/all-music-programs

Part of the Music Performance Commons

Recommended Citation

Department of Music, University of Richmond, "University Choir Spring Concert" (1972). Music Department Concert Programs. 169. https://scholarship.richmond.edu/all-music-programs/169

This Program is brought to you for free and open access by the Music at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Music Department Concert Programs by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.
University of Richmond

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

PRESENTS

THE
UNIVERSITY
CHOIR

SPRING CONCERT

Cannon Memorial Chapel
May 5, 1972, 8:30 P.M.
PROGRAM

Processional: Sumer is icumen in John of Forsete, c. 1280–1320

I

Magnificat Secundi Toni John Dunstable (d. 1453)

II

Three Passion Chorales and Their Secular Ancestors

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen Heinrich Isaac (d. 1517)
Chorale: Ich bin’s, ich sollte büssen J. S. Bach (d. 1750)
Mein G’müth ist mir verwirret Hans Leo Hassler (d. 1612)
Chorale: Ich will hier bei dir stehen Bach
Il me suffit de tous mes maux Claudin de Sermisy (d. 1562)
Chorale: Was mein Gott will, das g’scheh allzeit Bach

III

Cantata 150: Nach dir, Herr, verlanget mich (BWV 150) J. S. Bach
Sinfonia
Chorus: Nach dir, Herr...
Aria: Doch bin und bleibe ich vergnügt
Chorus: Leite mich in deiner Wahrheit
Aria: Cedern müssen von den Winden
Chorus: Meine Augen Sehen Stets zu dem Herrn
Chorus: Meine Tage in den Leiden

INTERMISSION

IV

Psalm 90 Charles Ives (d. 1954)

V

Reincarnations (Poems by James Stephens), op. 16 Samuel Barber (b.1910)
Mary Hynes
Anthony O Daly
The Coolin

VI

Madrigal: Ecco mormorar l’onde Claudio Monteverdi (d. 1643)

Recessional: Sumer is icumen in
TRANSLATIONS

MAGNIFICAT


(1) My soul magnifies the Lord, (2) and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior, (3) for he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden. For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed; (4) for he who is mighty has done great things for me, and holy is his name. (5) And his mercy is on those who fear him from generation to generation.

(6) He has shown strength with his arm, he has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts, (7) he has put down the mighty from their thrones, and exalted those of low degree; (8) he has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he has sent empty away. (9) He has helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy, (10) as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his posterity for ever. (11) Glory be to the father and to the son, and to the holy ghost; (12) as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

THREE PASSION CHORALES AND THEIR SECULAR ANCESTORS

Innsbruck, ich muss dich lassen.

Innsbruck, now must I leave thee, and sorely doth it grieve me in alien lands to stray; all joys of mine are ended, forlorn and unbefriended I take my weary way.

Ich bin's, ich sollte büessen.

'Tis I who owe repentance, and mine the awful sentence in Hell's eternal snare. The scourge and bonds that chain thee, and all the woes that pain thee, the guilt of them is mine to bear.

Mein G'muth ist mir verwirret.

My heart and mind are reeling, my thoughts are all awry; a maid has caused this feeling, and lost in love am I. At night I cannot sleep, and all the day I sigh; and filled with tender longing for love of her I die.

Ich will hier bei dir stehen.

I ever will stand by thee; O Master, scorn me not! Nor will I ever leave thee, but share thy bitter lot. And when thy brow is ashen in death's last agony, I'll take thee in compassion, and hold thee close to me.

Il me suffit de tous mes maux.

Enough have I of all my ills, that nigh to death have driven me; such sorrow all my being fills, such wealth of pain and misery. What marvels must I render to gain thy favor tender? My grieving heart is dead in me, for want of thy surrender.

Was mein Gott will, das g'scheh allzeit.

What God wills, that shall come to be, His will is justly founded; to those a present help is He whose faith is firmly grounded.

Our God indeed gives help in need, with mercy chastens ever. Whoso in trust knows God is just will be forsaken never.

CANTATA 150

Chorus: Nach dir, Herr, verlanget mich.

Psalm 25, 1 (RSV): To thee, 0 Lord, I lift up my soul. 0 my God, in thee I trust, let me not be put to shame; let not my enemies exult over me.

Aria: Doch bin und bleibe ich vergnügt.

Yet am I, and shall remain, content, though here temporal struggles, suffering, storm and other trials, death, hell, and what they bring with them. Should misfortune strike the noble servant, Right is, and remains eternally right.

Chorus: Leite mich in deiner Wahrheit.

Psalm 25, 5: Lead me in thy truth, and teach me, for thou art the God of my salvation; for thee I wait all the day long.

Aria: Cedern müssen von den Winden.

Cedars must from the winds receive often much distress. Often they are overturned. Place thought and deed on God; heed not the barking against you, for his word teaches entirely otherwise.

Chorus: Meine Augen sehen stets zu dem Herrn.

Psalm 25, 15: My eyes are ever toward the Lord, for he will pluck my feet out of the net.

Chorus (Ciaccona): Meine Tage in den Leiden.

My days in sorrow does God end nevertheless in joy; Christians on the thorny roads does heaven's power and blessing lead. God remains my faithful treasure, and I heed not mortal suffering. Christ, who stands at our side, helps me daily victoriously to strive.
Chorale: Ich leb' indess in dir vergnüget.
I live meanwhile in thee content, and die without any care. It is enough for me, whatever
God does. I believe, and of it am quite certain: through thy grace and Christ's blood dost
thou make for me a good end.

ECCO MORMORAR L'ONDE
Listen: the wave is murmuring and the branches are trembling in the dawn breeze; and
the bushes also. And over the green branches the lovely birds sing gently, and the East
begins to smile. Behold, the dawn appears and is reflected in the sea, and brightens the
sky, and impearls the gentle dew, and turns the high mountains to gold. O fair and lovely
Aurora! The breeze is your messenger, and you of the breeze, so that every parched soul
is restored.

* * * * *

THE UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Sopranos
Hope Armstrong
Nancy Boykin
Kathy Jessee
Sallie Lucas
Mary Ann McCary
Agnes Mabley
Rachel Pierce
Donna Renfro
Mary Marshall Taylor
Lee-Hope Thrasher

Soloists
Agnes Mabley, soprano
Judy Johnson, alto
Bill Roper, bass

Alto
Barbara Baker
Linda Christopher
Beth Dillon
Donna Higginbotham
Judy Johnson
Nancy Lee Jones
Judy Lewis
Chris Torres
Nancy Webster

Tenors
D. Lee Poythress
Bill Ritzel
Gerry Robinson
Mike Simpson
Peyton Wiltshire

Basses
Tom Carson
Phil Chenault
Jim Clay
Tom Klaffky
Don Lewis
Bruce Miller
Bill Roper
Willie Tyree
Mike Wyatt

CHOIR OFFICERS

President: Judy Johnson, '72
Manager: Nancy Lee Jones, '73
Treasurer: Tom Carson, SBA '72
Secretary: Judy Lewis, '73
Property Managers: Barbara Baker, '73; Willie Tyree, UC '73

INSTRUMENTALISTS

Violins
Tom Carson
David Berry
Ruth Erb
Virginia Rouse
Marilyn Crump

Violoncello
Paul Erb

Organ
Donna Renfro

Bassoon
Hope Armstrong

Percussion
Barbara Baker
Beth Dillon
Hope Armstrong
Mike Simpson

Lighting Coordinators
William Lockey
Rick Gehr, '73