

No. 94  
Betty

THE UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON  
THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND THE OFFICE OF LECTURES AND CONCERTS

Present

ORATORIO CHORUS

Richard Clark, Kirby Shaw\*, Conductors

Diane Fowler, Accompanist

Tuesday, June 3, 1975

Meany Theater, 8:00 P.M.

Tape No. 1-7779

PROGRAM

LODOVICO DA VIADANA 1:44

Exsultate Justi

HEINRICH SCHÜTZ 7:16

Wie Lieblich Sind Deine Wohnungen - Psalm 84

Joy Wood, Violin  
Mary Malloy, Violin  
Dan Cornelisson, Viola  
Jean Maier, Cello

Stener Anderson, Trombone  
Andy Shaw, Trombone  
Steve Montague, Trombone

DARIUS MILHAUD 9:40

Cantata de la Paix

Tonya Clark, Soprano  
Margaret Russell, Alto  
Brian Trevor, Tenor

EGIL HOVLAND 5:32

Saul

Richard Clark, Narrator

All used for  
RH 9-28-75

Tape No. 2-7780

INTERMISSION

DON ANDRÉ\*\* 3:57

Little Song

WALTER WATSON 5:02

Five Japanese Love Poems

JEFF WYCKOFF\*\*

Two English Folk Songs

3:55 Botany Bay  
3:02 Farewell Nancy

KIRBY SHAW\*\* 3:18

Weepe O Mine Eyes

TIKEY ZES

Two Greek Folk Songs

2:35 Panayiotitsa  
2:10 With the Fragrance of May

\* In partial fulfillment for the degree of Doctor of Musical Arts.

\*\* University of Washington Students.

## EXSULTATE JUSTI

Rejoice all ye just, in the Lord, let the righteous be praised.  
Trust in the Lord. With the harp and with singing  
tens of chords sing to Him. Sing to Him a new song,  
a beautiful song with a loud voice.  
Rejoice all ye just, in the Lord, let the righteous be praised.

## WIE LIEBLICH SIND DEINE WOHNUNGEN

O how fair are all thy courts, O Lord, thou God of hosts. Great  
is my longing and my desire to enter into the courts of the Lord;  
my heart and flesh rejoice in thee, thou the true and living God.  
Yea, the sparrow hath found her a dwelling and the swallow a  
nest where her young may shelter: even thine altars, O thou, the  
Lord of hosts, my Ruler and my God. Yea, blessed are all they  
that dwell in thy house, and praise thee for evermore, Selah.  
They are blessed, they that have made their stronghold in thee:  
and in whose heart are all the ways. Who going through the vale  
of wee use it for a well: They that teach these things shall be  
crowned with joy and blessing; they shall pass from strength to  
strength and shall prosper: and all men shall see, the one true  
God is in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.  
Selah. Behold, O God our defender, look upon the face of thine  
Anointed. For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.  
I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than dwell  
for ever in the tents of the ungodly. For God the Lord is  
sun and shield: he giveth grace and worship and no good thing  
withholdeth he from the godly. Lord God of hosts, they are  
blessed that put their trust in thee. (translation: Derek McCulloch)

## CANTATE DE LA PAIX

Oh, why do the nations tremble with fear,  
and to what vain purpose do they devise their idle schemes?  
Harken to me, my people, hear the message I bring you, open your ears to me.  
I am He who alone created dawn and the great sun!  
Though my words fell on deafened ears,  
I sought to lead you at last into the ways of peace!  
Had but your unruly ears given heed,  
ah, your peace would then have been as a river,  
while justice overflowed all the earth like to the sea!  
Here close beside the one my heart ever has loved, I have dared to seat me.  
Here close beside the one my heart ever has loved  
I am become as one who at last rejoices in peace.  
Oh, Lord, there dwell in strife two nations with in me,  
Lord there dwell two peoples in my breast, one with the other locked in war!  
But I, in truth, is it not I that makes of two separate things one only?  
Oh, why do the nations tremble with fear?  
To what vain purpose do they devise their idle schemes?  
And some upon their right did snatch food, yet still suffered hunger,  
and others did eat on their left, yet are they not satisfied.  
Yea, then did they eat the flesh each one of his arm,  
then Manasseh fell on Ephraim, yea, brother with brother strove,  
and against Judah both did uniet.  
Then did all together feed upon their neighbors flesh.  
I am He who alone created dawn and the great sun.  
I say the kingdom of God is not of eating and of drinking,  
But one of justice and peace, and of that joy we call the Holy Ghost.  
I am come! Behold, now shall I descend on the people as a river,  
as an evermounting billow, yea, even as the ocean o'er flowing,  
as all the most destructive vapors Hell can offer!  
All deeds of violence and all plunder,  
yea, the slain one's garment rolled in blood,  
shall be cast into the fire, and shall be but fuel for its burning.  
Yea, the Lion shall eat with the Lamb, each side by side.

Lord of hosts, my Ruler and my God. Yea, blessed are all they that dwell in thy house, and praise thee for evermore, Selah. They are blessed, they that have made their stronghold in thee: and in whose heart are all the ways. Who going through the vale of woe use it for a well: They that teach these things shall be crowned with joy and blessing; they shall pass from strength to strength and shall prosper: and all men shall see, the one true God is in Sion.

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Yea, the Lion shall eat with the Lamb, each side by side.  
He shall eat only of straw, like to the ox.  
I have annulled this compact, that which hath been made 'twixt thee and death.  
For 'tis I that am the river,  
I that flow thro' ev'ry nerve and sense, like the Euphrates!  
All this that ye may drink, and that ye may eat,  
and that in ev'ry heart there may be an abundance of all good things!  
For 'tis I that am the river, 'tis I that am the wave that envelopes,  
and I, 'tis I that am the upsurging ocean, I that, spreading over creation,  
make all things akin and give to them their own true place!  
(Words by Paul Claudel, translation: Helen H. Torrey)