

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

THE UNIVERSITY CHORUS
THE A CAPPELLA CHOIR
THE MEN'S GLEE CLUB

Charles Wilson Lawrence
Director

and

THE UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA

George C. Kirchner
Director

SOLOISTS

Marjorie Glen Douglass, Soprano

Gertrude Werner, Contralto

Charles Stay, Tenor

August Werner, Baritone

MEANY HALL SUNDAY, MAY 21, 1939 3:30 P.M.

PROGRAM

I

Overture, Oberon *Weber*
University Orchestra

II

Stabat Mater *Martin Dumler*

1. Chorus

Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrimosa
Dum pendebat Filius.
Cujus animam gementem,
Contristatam et dolentem
Pertransiuit gladius.

At the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last:
Through her heart, His sorrow
sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword has passed.

2. Chorus

O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!
Quae moerebat, et dolebat
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati poenas inclyti.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!
Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

3. Soprano

Quis est homo qui non fletet,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?
Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain.
In that Mother's pain untold?

4. Chorus

Pro peccatis suae gentis.
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.
Vidit suum dulcem natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent;
For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His Spirit forth He sent.

5. Tenor

Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.

O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord:
Make me feel as thou has felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

6. Chorus

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.
Tui nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.

Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified:
Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

7. Baritone

Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.
Juxta cruceum tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live:
By the Cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray;
Is all I ask of thee to give.

8. Chorus

Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara:
Fac me tecum plangere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolare.

Virgin of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine:
Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

9. Contralto

Fac me plagis vulnerari
Fac me cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.
Flammis ne urar succensus
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away:
Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In the awful Judgment day.

10. Quartet and Chorus

Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriae.
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac us animae donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

Christ, when Thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy Cross my victory:
While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

6. Chorus

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