

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON

The School of Music and the Office of Lectures and Concerts

present

The University Chorale

Rodney Eichenberger, *conductor*

Friday, November 17, 1972

Roethke Auditorium, 8:00 P.M.

Reel No. 1 - 6770⁹⁴

PROGRAM

HEINRICH SCHÜTZ
(1585-1672)

3:36

Jauchzet dem Herren *RH 11-30-72.*

3:28

Die Mit Tränen *RH 11-30-72.*

2:34

Cantata Domino

J. S. BACH
(1685-1750)

20:08

Jesu, Meine Freude *RH 11-30-72.*

Reel No. 2 - 6771

INTERMISSION

JOHANNES BRAHMS
(1833-1897)

18:32

Zigeunerlieder *CH 12-3-72.*

18:30

He! Zigeuner

Hochgetürmte Rimaflut

Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen

Lieber Gott, du weisst

Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze

Röslein dreie

Kommt dir manchmal in den Sinn

Horch, der Wind klagt

Weit und breit schaut niemand

Mond verhüllt sein Angesicht

Rote Abenwolken

Nancy Vancil, *Piano*

BENJAMIN BRITTEN
(b. 1913) *10:43*

10:43

Hymn to St. Cecilia *CH 12-3-72.*

Encores:

3:55

Copland - At the River RH 2-8-73.

2:12 de Cermier - Hallelujah

THE UNIVERSITY CHORALE PERSONNEL

Don Andre	Kim Hayashi	Patricia Smith
Janice Atkey	Patricia Hillman	Leland Stearns
Bonnie Blanchard	Dianna Howard	Sheryl Sullivan
Rod Bristol	Valerie Hutchison	Rick Swanson
Robert Campbell	Keith Johnson	Diane Tefft
Scott Cronk	Dysa Kafoury	Linda Jo Thompson
Kenneth Dejong	Kenneth Kosche	Greg Vancil
Colleen Dixon	Alvin Kroon	Nancy Vancil
Virginia Eskridge	Ronald Kuhn	Frank Varro
Jeanne Farrow	Belle Morlok	Kay Verelius
Ronald Gangnes	Vernon Nicodemus	Renee Welch
Lynn Lugene Hall	John Obourn	Kenneth White
Chris Hartman	Gail Peterson	Susan Ziadeh
Dorothy Harwood	Margaret Russell	Nancy Zylstra
	Roupen Shakarian	

HEINRICH SCHÜTZ: Jauchzet dem Herrn

Shout and be joyful all ye people, come before the Lord with joy. Thank him and sing praise to his name. Glory be to the Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit. Die mit Tränen säen - He who sows with tears shall reap with gladness. He goes forth and weeps and carries seed for sowing and returns rejoicing, bringing in his harvest.

Cantate Domino - Sing to the Lord a new song: let the congregation of the saints praise him, and let all the children of Zion be joyful in their king. Let them praise his name with timbrel and harp and with dance.

J. S. BACH: Jesu, meine Freude

Chorale: Jesus, my joy, How I yearn for thee. Naught shall sever me from thy love.

Chorus: There is no condemnation for those in Christ Jesus, they no longer follow the flesh.

Chorale: Jesus, you are my refuge. Drive away Satan's power. Thunder, lightning, sin and hell shall not frighten me, I will think on Jesus.

Trio: For now the law of the Spirit has given life in Jesus Christ and hath set me free from the law of sin and death.

Chorus: Fie, you roaring lion, you foe of Zion. Rage you fiends. I stand firm and sing with joy. God's great power guards me.

Fugue: Ye are not of the flesh but of the spirit if you abide in God's own spirit.

Chorale: Go away, earthly treasure, Jesus is my joy. Go away vain glory. Trouble, care, grief, pain, and death shall not separate me from my Savior.

Trio: If now Christ Jesus is in you, then the body is dead and the Spirit is living in you because of righteousness through Christ.

Quartet: Good night all passions, earth's pleasures please me no more.

Chorus: If now the Spirit of God dwells within you, you also shall be raised as was Jesus Christ.

Chorale: Begone all thought of sadness. Pain and scorn will not remain. Jesus is my great joy.

JOHANNES BRAHMS: Zigeunerlieder (Gypsy Songs)

1. Hey, Gypsy, Strike a tune for the faithless maiden. Let the strings moan, lament, sorrow, weep till the burning tears fall down these cheeks.

2. High and towering Rima stream why are you so muddy? On the shore I mourn aloud for my love. Waves are rushing, flying, rolling o'er the strand to me. On the shore of Rima let me weep for her eternally.

3. Do you know when my loved one is the fairest of all? When her sweet mouth jests, laughs and kisses. Sweetheart, you are mine, tenderly I kiss you. You are heaven to me.

4. Dear God, you know how often I have rued the day that I first kissed my love. The heart commands that I must kiss him and as long as I live I'll think of that first kiss. Dear God, you know how often in the quiet of night, I delight in thinking of the joy and pain he has caused. Love is sweet. Though bitterly remorseful, my poor heart will always be true to him.

5. Suntanned lad leads his beautiful lass to dance; strikes the spurs together to the melody of the Czardas. He kisses his sweet dove and then spins, whirls, shouts and springs, and throws three shining silvergulden on the cymbal.

6. Three red rosebuds bloom on the tree...do not forbid the wooing of a lass. Loving God, if that were denied all of the world would have died. In the beautiful village of Ketschkemet live many trim and neat young maidens. Comrades seek a bride there.

7. Do you think often, my dear love, of the holy vow that you made? Trifle not, forsake me not, you don't know how dearly I love you. If you loved me as I love you, God would crown you graciously.

8. Hark! the wind sighs sadly in the branches. Sweetheart, we must part, "Good Night." How I would remain in your arms, but the parting hour is near. God watch over you. It is dark with no stars shining. Sweet love, grieve not, a loving God will reunite us. We will dwell in eternal happiness.

9. Far and wide no one looks at me and if everyone hates me what do I care? Only my sweetheart shall love me...will kiss me, caress me and love me in eternity. No star guides me in the dark night, no flower provides fragrance... only your eyes are my flower; shining and glowing for me alone.

10. The moon veils your countenance sweet one. If I had meant to anger you, how could I love you so? My heart burns for you...surrender to my tender love.

11. Red evening clouds hang in the sky. My heart is filled with longing for