

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
SCHOOL OF MUSIC

presents

The A Cappella Choir

assisted by

FRANK BEEZHOLD, *Violinist*



MEANY HALL

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1942, 8:15 P.M.



CHARLES WILSON LAWRENCE, *Director*

Lyle McMullen, *Accompanist and Manager*

Hal Murtland, *President*

PROGRAM

I

Pledge to the Flag *Albert Hay Malotte*
Haec Dies *Viadana (1564-1627)*
Adoramus Te, Christe *Mozart*
Ave Verum *Mozart*

II

The Day of Judgment *Arkhangel'sky*
Lost in the Night *F. Melius Christiansen*
Soprano Solo, Vida Lander
All Blessed, All Holy, Lord God *Kastalsky*

III

Seventeen Come Sunday (English folk song) *arr. R. O. Morris*
Waltzing Matilda (Australian song) *arr. Thomas Wood*
When Johnny Comes Marching Home *arr. Roy Harris*

IV

Tallahassee *Cyril Scott*
Hills *Cecil Burleigh*
Hora Staccato *Dinicu-Heifetz*
Mr. Beezhold

INTERMISSION

V

The Peaceable Kingdom *Randall Thompson*
Text from the Prophecy of Isaiah

1. Say ye to the righteous
2. Woe unto them
3. The noise of a multitude
4. Howl ye
5. The paper reeds by the brooks
6. But these are they that forsake the Lord
For ye shall go out with joy
7. Have ye not known?
8. Ye shall have a song

THE PEACEABLE KINGDOM

I

Say ye to the righteous, it shall be well with him: for they shall eat the fruit of their doings.
Woe unto the wicked! it shall be ill with him: for the reward of his hands shall be given him.
Behold, my servants shall sing for joy of heart, but ye shall cry for sorrow of heart and shall howl for vexation of spirit.

II

Woe unto them that draw iniquity with cords of vanity, and sin as it were with a cart rope!
Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!
Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own sight!
Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink!
Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue till night, till wine inflame them! And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts; but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operations of his hands.
Woe to the multitude of many people, which make a noise like the noise of the seas!
Woe unto them that join house to house, that lay field to field, till there be no place, that they may be placed alone in the midst of the earth.

III

The noise of a multitude in the mountains, like as a great people; a tumultuous noise of the kingdoms of nations gathered together; the Lord of hosts mustereth the host of the battle. They come from a far country, from the end of heaven, even the Lord, and the weapons of his indignation, to destroy the whole land. Their bows also shall dash the young men to pieces; and they shall have no pity on the fruit of the womb; their eye shall not spare children. Every one that is found shall be thrust through; and every one that is joined unto them shall fall by the sword. Their children also shall be dashed to pieces before their eyes; their houses shall be spoiled, and their wives ravished. Therefore shall all hands be faint, and every man's heart shall melt. They shall be afraid: pangs and sorrow shall take hold of them; they shall be in pain as a woman that travaileth: they shall be amazed at one another; their faces shall be as flames.

IV

Howl ye; for the day of the Lord is at hand.
Howl, O gate; cry, O city; thou art dissolved.

V

The paper reeds by the brooks, by the mouth of the brooks, and everything sown by the brooks, shall wither, be driven away, and be no more.

VI

But these are they that forsake the Lord, that forget my holy mountain.
For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and
the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of
the fields shall clap their hands.

VII

Have ye not known? Have ye not heard? Hath it not been told you from the
beginning? Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

VIII

Ye shall have a song, as in the night when a holy solemnity is kept; and
gladness of heart, as when one goeth with a pipe to come into the moun-
tain of the Lord.

—From the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

PERSONNEL

SOPRANOS

Doris Beach, *Seattle*
Miriam Bishop, *Port Angeles*
Joan Engle, *Seattle*
Jean Gray, *Seattle****
Isabelle Hopkins, *Butte, Mont.*
Vida Lander, *Seattle**
Olive McCray, *Medina*
Dorothy McGregor, *Seattle***
Mary Needham, *Kirkland*
Elizabeth Peach, *Port Townsend*
Mary Schenck, *Seattle***
Virginia Tucker, *Ferndale**
Jean Wiltse, *Seattle*

ALTOS

Amy Anderson, *Seattle*
Mildred Caldwell, *Seattle*
Eileen Clarke, *Seattle*
Rosamond Hirschorn, *Seattle**
Jo Jennison, *Williston, N. D.***
Elizabeth Kresky, *Centralia**
Jane Lawrence, *Seattle***
Mary Jane MacLachlan, *Seattle*
Ruth McLeod, *Seattle*
Lena Sanders, *Seattle*
Ruth Stack, *Cut Bank, Mont.**
Glenna Williams, *Longview*

TENORS

Cyrus Hogberg, *Bellingham**
Allan Johnson, *Spokane*
James Maguire, *Hammond, Ind.*
Robert Martin, *Renton*
Hal Murtland, *Tacoma****
Tom Niederhauser,
Alderwood Manor
Lyman Snow, *Juneau, Alaska***

BASSES

Roy Anderson, *Seattle*
Robert Harter, *Yakima*
Alvin Loeffler, *Spokane*
Dean McPhaden, *Tacoma*
Roger Nett, *Sprague*
Dean Palmer, *Shelton*
Charles Phenicie, *Tacoma**
Richard Sackmann, *Odessa*
Murray Sennett, *Edmonds*
Robert Stanley, *Seattle**
Wayne Stratton, *Everson*
Robert Wilson, *Twin Falls, Ida.***

* Denotes previous years in the Choir.