Seattle Chamber Singers

and

Seattle Arts Commission

present

A VIRTUOSO CHORAL CONCERT

featuring the

Seattle Chamber Singers

George Shangrow, Director

Meany Theatre

Sunday, October 17, 1976 — 8:00 p.m.

PERSONNEL

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Seattle Chamber Singers

Post Office Box 30565
Seattle, Washington 98103
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PROGRAM

JEPHTHAH, an oratorio — Carissimi

Carol Sams, the Daughter
Jerry Sams, Jephthah
George Shangrow, harpsichord
Page Smith, cello
Steve Kerns, string bass

ZIGEUNERLIEDER *(Gypsy Songs)* — *Brahms*

Melinda Bargreen, piano

INTERMISSION

JESU, MEINE FREUDE — Bach

Chorale
Poco adagio
Chorale
Andante – Allegro non tanto (fugue)
Chorale
Andante
Allegretto
Poco adagio
Chorale

Carissimi — JEPHTHAH

Historicus:
Cum vocasset in proelium filios Israel rex filiorum Ammon, et verbis Jephthe acquiescere noluisset, factus est super Jephthe Spiritus Domini, et progressus ad filios Ammon votum Domini dicens:

Jephthe:
Si tradiderit Dominus filios Ammon in manus meas quicumque primus de domo mea occurrerit mihi, offeram illum Domino in holocautum.

Chorus:
Transivit ergo Jephthe ad filios Ammon, ut in spirito forti et virtute Domini pugnaret contra eos. Et clangebant tubae, et personabant, tympana, et proelium commissum est adversus Ammon.

Bass Solo:
Fugite, cedite, impii, perite gentes, occumbite in gladio; Dominus exercituum in proelium surrexit et pugnat contra vos.

Chorus:
Fugite, cedite, impii, corruite, et in furore gladii dissipamini.

Historicus:
Et percussit Jephthe viginti civitates Ammon plaga magna nimis.

Chorus:
Et ululantes filii Ammon facti sunt coram filiis Isreal humiliati.

Historicus:
Cum autor victor Jephthe in domum suam reverteretur, occurrens ei unigenita filia sua cum tympanis et choris praecinebat:

Daughter:
Incipite in tympanis et psallite in cymbalis. Hymnum cantemus Domino et modulemur canticum. Laudemus regem coelitum laudemus belli principem, qui filiorum Israel victorem ducem reddidit.

Chorus:
Hymnum cantemus Domino, et modulemur canticum qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Daughter:
Cantate mecum Domino, cantate omnes populi laudate belli principem, qui dedit gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Chorus:
Cantemus omnes Domino, laudemus belli principem, qui dedit nobis gloriam et Israel victoriam.

Historicus:
When the king of the children of Ammon made war against the children of Israel, and hearkened not unto the words of Jephthah; than there came upon Jephthah the Spirit of the Lord, and he went up against the children of Ammon. And he vowed unto the Lord, saying:

Jephthah:
If thou shalt indeed deliver the children of Ammon into my hands, whatsoever first cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me; I will offer to the Lord for a burnt offering.

Chorus:
Then passeth over Jephthah to the children of Ammon, and he fought in the Spirit and the strength of God was against them. And the trumpets sounded, and the drums were beaten when the battle was begun against the children of Ammon.

Bass Solo:
Flee from us; yield to us, impious ones; give way, ye heathen; and fall before our mighty sword. For the God of Israel is risen up to battle and fights against our foes.

Chorus:
Flee from us; yield to us, impious ones; we scatter you; and with our keen and glittering swords we hew you down.

Historicus:
Jephthah therefore smote them, and took from them twenty cities; and there was a very grievous slaughter.

Chorus:
And Jephthah subdued the children of Ammon, for the Lord delivered them into his hand.

Historicus:
And Jephthah came to Mispeh unto his house, when he returned; and behold, there came forth his only daughter to meet him, with timbrels and with dances. And she sang thus:

Daughter:
Come, strike the merry timbrels, and sound the joyful cymbals. Let us sing praises unto the Lord; and let us magnify His name. Yea, let us praise the God of Heaven, and magnify the mighty king who to his people Israel the conquering leader doth restore.

Chorus:
Yea, to the Lord sing joyfully; and His great name still magnify, who giveth us the glory and Israel the victory.

Daughter
Come, praise with me the God of Heaven; sing praises to Him joyfully. And magnify the mighty king, who giveth us the glory and Israel the victory.

Chorus:
We to the Lord sing joyfully. Sing praises to the mighty King, who giveth us the glory and Israel the victory.

Historicus:
Cum vidisset Jephthe, qui votum Domino voverat, filiam suam venientem in occursum, prae dolore et lachrimis acidit vestimenta sue et ait:

Jephthe:
Heu, heu mihi! filia mea, heu decepisti me, filia unigenita, et tu pariter, heu filia mea decepta es.

Daughter:
Cur ego te pater decepi et cur ergo filia tua unigenita decepta sum?

Jephthe:
Aperui os meum ad Dominum, ut qui cumque primus de domo occurrerit mihi offeram illum Domino in holocaustum. Heu mihi! filia mea, heu decepisti me, filia unigenita et tu pariter, heu filia mea, decepta es.

Daughter:
Pater mi, si vovisti votum, domino reversus victor ab hostibus, ecce ego filia, tua unigenita, offer me in holocaustum victoiae tuae, hoc solum pater mi praesta filiae tuae unigenitae ante quem moriar.

Jephthe:
Quid poterit animam tuam, quid poterit te, moritura filia, consolari?

Daughter:
Dimitte me, ut duobus mensibus circumeam montes, ut cum sodalibus meis, plangam virginitatem meam.

Jephthe:
Vade filia mea unigenita et plange virginitatem tuam.

Chorus:
Abiit ergo in montes filia Jephthe, et plorabat cum sodalibus virginitatem suam, dicens:

Daughter:
Plorate colles, dolete montes et in afflictione cordis mei ululate!

Echo:
ululate!

Daughter:
Ecce moriar virgo et nonpotero morte mea meis filiis consolari, ingemiscite silvae, fontes et flumina, in interitu virginis lachrimate!

Echo:
lachrimate!

Daughter:
Heu me dolentem in laetitia populi, in victoria Israel et gloria patris mei, ego sine filiis virgo, ego, filia unigenita moriar et non vivam. Exhorrescite, rupes, obstupescite, colles, valles, et cavernae, in sonitu horribili resonate.

Historicu:
And it came to pass, when Jephthah saw his only daughter, his well-beloved, coming forth to meet his, he remembered his vow to God; and he rent his garments and spake thus:

Jephthah:
Woe is me! Alas! My daughter, thou hast undone me; and thou likewise, my daughter, thou art undone.

Daughter:
How have I, O my father, undone thee? And how am I, thy only daughter, how am I undone?

Jephthah:
I have opened my mouth to the Lord that whatsoever first cometh forth of the doors of my house to meet me, I will offer to the Lord for a burnt offering. Alas! my daughter, thou hast undone me, thou, my only daughter, and thou likewise, thou art undone!

Daughter:
O my father, thou hast opened thy mouth to the Lord, and hast returned to thy house in peace, therefore do to me according to thy vow, offer me for a burnt offering before the Lord, but this thing, O my father, grant to me, thy only beloved daughter, this thing before I die.

Jephthah:
But what can give thee consolation, yea, what can give thee, my unhappy daughter, consolation?

Daughter:
O let me go, that for two months I may wander upon the mountains, with my companions, bewailing my unfulfilled days.

Jephthah:
Go, my only beloved daughter, and bewail thy untimely end.

Chorus:
Then went the daughter of Jephthah unto the mountains adn bewailed her virginity with her companions, saying:

Daughter:
Lament ye valleys, bewail ye mountains, and in the affliction of my heart be ye afflicted!

Echo:
be ye afflicted!

Daughter:
Lo! I shall die a virgin, and I shall not in my death find consolation in my children, then bemoan ye woods and meadows and fountains for the death of a maiden make lamentation!

Echo:
make lamentation!

Daughter:
See, I am mourning in the joy of my people, in the victory of Israel, in the glory of my father, I in my bitterness childless, I, an only beloved daughter, must die and no longer live. Then tremble ye rocks, be astonished ye mountains, valleys, and caves, and with horror and with fearfulness be resounding.

Echo:
resonate.

Daughter:
Plorate, filii Israel, plorate virginitatem meam, et Jephthe filiam unigenitam in carmine doloris lamentamini.

Chorus:
Plorate, filii Israel, plorate omnes virgines, et filiam Jephthe unigenitam, in carmine doloris, lamentamini.

Echo:
resounding.

Daughter:
Lament and weep, ye children of Israel, for a hapless maiden, for Jephthah's unhappy daughter with wiling notes of sadness.

Chorus:
Weep and lament, ye children of Israel and all ye virgins, weep for Jephthah's daughter, with wailing notes of sadness, and lament for her.

Brahms — ZIGEUNERLIEDER

(Gypsy Songs)

He, Zigeuner, greife in die Saiten ein
spiel' das Lied vom ungetreuen Mägdelein!
Lass die Saiten weinen, klagen, traurig bange,
bis die heisse Thräne netzet diese Wange!

Hey, there, gypsy, strike your strings, begin to play!
Play of her, who, faithless, cast thy love away!
May your strings with gloom and weeping, brood in sadness,
How your scalding tears have driven you to madness!

Hochgetürmte Rimaflut, wie bist du so tr¨ub',
an dem Ufer klag' ich laut nach dir mein Lieb!
Wellen fliehen, Wellen strömen, rauschen an den Strand heran zu mir;
an dem Rimaufer lasst mich ewig weinen nach ihr!

Rima River, raging flood, I know you are so sad.
On the bank with harsh lament, love leaves me mad!
Waters rushing, waters gushing, through your rough and rocky canyon deep!
Like the river's raging flood my love, I wail and weep!

Wisst ihr, wann mein Kindchen am allerschönsten ist?
Wenn ihr susses Mündchen
scherzt und lacht und küsst.
Schätzelein, du bist mein, inniglich, küss' ich dich,
dich erschuf der liebe Himmel einzig nur fur mich!
Wisst ihr wann mein Liebster am besten mir gefällt?
Wenn in seinen Armen er mich umschlungen hält.

Know you when my darling is loveliest?
When her sweet lips laugh and joke and then kiss me!
Sweetheart mine, I am thine, tenderly I kiss thee
Loving heaven made thee just for me!
Know you when my lover has best and greatest charms?
When with fond embraces, he holds me in his arms!

Lieber Gott, du weisst, wie oft bereut ich hab'.
dass ist meinem liebsten einst ein Küsschen gab.
Herz gebot, dass ich ihn küssen muss,
Denk' so lang ich leb' an diesen ersten Kuss!
Lieb' ist suss, wenn bitter auch die Reu',
armes Herze bliebt ihm ewig, ewig treu.
Lieber Gott, du weisst, wie oft in stiller Nacht,
ich in Lust und Leid an meinen Schatz ge dacht.
Herz gebot, dass ich ein küssen muss,
Denk' so lang ich leb' an diesen ersten Kuss!

God in Heaven knows how often I regret,
That I kissed my lover, I shall not forget.
My heart ruled that I must grant this bliss,
Long as I shall live, I'll think of that first kiss!
Love is sweet, the love we often rue,
My poor heart remains to him forever true.
God of Heaven knows how oft in still of night,
Through all joy and sorrow, he's my heart's delight.
My heart ruled that I must grant this bliss,
Long as I live, I'll think of that first kiss!

Brauner Bursche führt zum Tanze sein blauäugig schönes Kind,
schlägt die Sporen keck zusammen, Czardas Melodie beginnt;
Küsst un herzt sein süsses Täubchen, dreht sie, führt sie, jauchzt und springt!
Wirft drei blanke Silbergulden auf das Cimbal dass es klingt.

Brown-eyed laddie starts the dancing with a blue-eyed beauty gay,
Clang the silver spurs together, to the Czardas wildly sway;
With a kiss he greets his darling, whirling, twirling, shouts, and springs!
With abandon silver florins on the cymbal proudly fling.

Roslein dreie in der reihe bluh'n so rot,
dass der Bursch zum Mädel geht, ist kein verbot!
Lieber Gott, wann das verboten war', stand' die schöne weite
Welt schon längst nicht mehr, ledig bleiben Sünde wär'!
Freunde sucht euch dort ein Brautchen aus, freit um ihre hand
und grundet euer Haus, Freudenbecher leeret aus!

Tiny roses in a row all blooming red,
That a lad shoud choose a maid is not forbid.
Loving God, if this were kept from me, all this world of beauty
would be naught to see. I shall never single be!
Comrades all, let's choose a bride today, a hand in hand we'll
make a happy home for aye! Banish dreary care away!

Kommt dir manchmal in den sinn mein susses Lieb,
was du einst mit heil'gem Eide mir gelobt?
Täusch' mich nicht, verlass mich nicht, du weisst nicht, wie lieb
ich dich hab';
lieb' du mich, wie ich dich, dann strömt Gottes Huld auf dich
herab.

Do you often recall now, my dearest love,
How you swore to want me more than heav'n above?
Trifle not, forsake me not, know you not I love only you?
Love thou me, and we'll see that the gracious God may bless us
two.

Horch, der Wind klagt in den Zweigen traurig sacht;
süsses lieb, wir müssen scheiden: gute Nacht;
Ach, wie gern in deinen Armen ruhte ich
doch die Trennungs stunde naht, Gott schutze dich.
Dunkel ist die Nacht, kein Sternlein spendet Licht;
süsses lieb, vertrau auf Gott und weine Nacht.
Führt der liebe Gott mich einst zu dir zurück,
Bleiben ewig wir vereint in Leibesglück.

Hark, the breezes in the branches sadly sigh:
Sweetest love, the hour has come to say goodbye!
In your warm embrace how happy I would be!
Now the hour of parting nears, God watch o'er thee.
Dark and gloomy night, no star gives out a light,
Sweetest love, believe in God, weep not in fright!
Loving God will bring me safely back to you.
Living joyous evermore in love so rare!

Weit und breit schaut Niemand mich an,
und wenn sie mich hassen, was liegt mir dran?
Nur mein Schatz, der soll mich lieben allen zeit,
soll mich küssen, umarmen, und herzen in Ewigkeit.
Kein Stern blickt in finsterer Nacht;
Keine Blum' mir strahlt in duftiger Pracht.
Deine Augen sind mir Blumen, sternenschein,
die mir leuchten so freundlich, die blühen nur mir allein.

Far and wide none listen I swear.
Even if they hate me what do I care?
Only you, my own beloved, you alone do I adore.
I could kiss you, embrace you, and hold you for evermore.
Not a star is out this black night;
Not a single blossom shows a clear light.
Your bright eyes are my fair blossoms, my bright stars will ever
be,
Ever blooming and sparkling and shining alone for me.

Mond verhullt sein Angesicht,
süsses Lieb, ich zürne dir nicht.
Wollt' ich zurnend dich betruben,
sprich, wie könnt' ich dich dann lieben?
Heiss fur dich nein Herz entbrennt,
keine Zunge dir's bekennt.
Bald in Liebesrausch unsinnig,
bald wie Täubchen sanft un innig.

Though the moon a darkened blot,
Sweetest love, anger stirs me not.
If embittered I behold thee,
Tell me can I truly love thee?
Oh my heart like burning brands,
Sends a message love commands.
Now I'm drunk with love and forceful,
Now a dove am meek and peaceful.

Rote Abendwolken sieh'n an Firmament,
sehnsuchtsvoll nach dir, mein Lieb, das Herze brennt:
Himmel strahlt in gluhn'der Pracht
und ich träum' bei Tag und Nacht,
nur allein von dem süssen Liebchen mein.

Red the clouds of evening set the world apart.
Yearning shines in splendor bright,
And I dream both day and night,
All my love I will offer you this night.

Bach — JESU, MEINE FREUDE

(Jesus my great pleasure)

Chorale:
Jesu meine Freude, meines herzens Weide, Jesu meine Zier,
Ach, wie lang, ach, lange ist dem Herzen bange, und verlangt nach dir!
Gottes Lamm, mein Brautigam, ausser dir soll mir auf Erden nichts sonst Liebers werden.

Es ist nun nichts Verdammliches an denen, die in Christo Jesu sind,
Die nicht nach dem Fleische wandeln, sondern nach dem Geist.

Chorale:
Unter deinem Schirmen bin ich vor den Stürmen aller Feinde frei.
Lass den Satan wittern, lass den Feind erbittern, mir steht Jesus bei!
Ob es itzt gleich kracht un blitzt, ob gleich Sund un Holle schrekken; Jesus will mir dekken.

Oenn das Gesetz des Geistes, der da lebendig machet in Christo Jesu,
Hat mich frei gemacht von dem Gesetz der Sünde und des Todes.

Trotz, trotz dem alten Drachen, trotz des Todes Rachen, trotz der Furcht darzu!
Tobe, Welt, und springe; ich steh hier und singe in gar sich'rer Ruh!
Gottes Macht hält mich in acht; Erd und Abgrund, muss verstummen, ob sie noch so brummen.

Ihr aber seid nicht fleischlich, sondern geistlich, so anders Gottes Geist in euch wohnet.
Wer aber Christi Geist nicht hat, der ist nicht sein.

Chorale:
Weg mit allen Schatzen, du bist mein Ergotzen, Jesu, meine Lust!
Weg, ihr eitlen Ehren, ich mag euch nicht horen, bleibt mir unbewusst!
Elend, Not, Kreuz, Schmach und Tod soll mich, ob ich wiel muss leiden, Nicht von Jesu scheiden.

So aber Christus in euch ist, so ist der Leib zwar tot, um der Sünde willen;
Der Geist aber ist das Leben um der Gerechtigkeit willen.

Chorale:
Jesus my great Pleasure, My heart's mead, my Treasure, Thou my Crown, my Lord!
Ah! I long and languish, yearn for Thee in anguish, Jesus, help afford!
God's own Lamb, O Thine I am, naught from Thee my heart shall sever, I'll love Thee forever.

There is now no condemnation for all those in Jesus Christ,
They the flesh no longer follow, but the Spirit.

Chorale:
Jesus, Thou my Refuge, brace me when griefs deluge, drive all foes away!
Satan, burst with anger! Foes my live endanger! Jesus is my stay.
Thunder crash and lightning flash, sin and hell shall not affright me; Jesus will delight me.

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

Fie, fie, thou roaring lion, fie foul foe of Zion! Fie all fears and cease!
Rage ye, fiends derisive, I stand firm, decisive, sing with joy, in peace.
God's great power guards me each hour; Man and Satan dare not mumble, tho' they loud would grumble.

You are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if in you God's own Spirit abideth.
But who Christ's Spirit doth not have, is not of Christ.

Chorale:
Go away, earthly treasure! Thou are my great Pleasure, Jesus, Thou my Joy!
Go away, puffed up glory, I'll not hear thy story, do not me annoy!
Trouble, care, grief, pain, and death shall not part me from my Savior, I am His forever!

If now Christ Jesus be in you, then is the body dead, for sin's sake dying;
The Spirit though in you living because of righteousness through Christ.

Gute Nacht, O Wesen,
das die Welt erlessen, mir gefällst du nicht!
Gute Nacht, ihr Sünden, bleibet weit dahinten, kommt nicht mehr ans Licht!
Gute Nacht, du Stolz und Pracht! Dir sei ganz, du Lasterleben, gute Nacht, gegehen.

So nun ger Geist des, der Jesum von den Toten auferwekket hat, in euch wohnet,
So wird auch derselbige, der Christum von den Toten auferwekket hat,
Eure sterblichen Leiber lebendig machen, um des willen, dass sein Geist in euch wohnet.

Chorale:
Weicht, ihr Trauergeister, denn mein Freudenmeister, Jesus, tritt herein.
Denen, die Gott lieben, muss auch ihr Betrüben lauter Wonne sein.
Duld ich schon hier Spott und Hohn, dennoch bleibst du auch im Leide,
Jesu meine Freude.

Fare ye well, all passions, for the vain world's fashions, ye please me no more!
Fare thee well, corruption, stay behind, seduction, I all sin abhor!
Fare thee well, all carnal spell! Farewell life of sinful living; fare thee well, I'm leaving.

If now in you God's Spirit dwelleth, He who wakened Jesus Christ from death,
Then will He this selfsame and eternal Spirit who hath raised up Jesus Christ,
Quicken your mortal bodies and give to them life, because He doth dwell in you and give you life.

Chorale:
Hence all thoughts of sadness! Come, Thou Lord of Gladness, Jesus, Son of God!
All who love the Savior will find grace and favor e'en when pain their lot.
Scorn and hate my castigate, but men cannot rob my Treasure, Jesus, my great Pleasure.

Editions used in tonight's performance were C. F. Peters for the Bach Motet, Schimmers (from an older German edition) for the Brahms Songs, and H. W. Gray for Carissimi's Jephthah. The conductor has made certain revisions in both the Bach and the Carissimi to facilitate a clearer, more historically accurate performance. The continuo realization was done by the conductor.

The harpsichord used in tonight's performance is a Sperhakke two-manual instrument with a disposition of I: 1X8, 1X4, II: 2X8, buff, Coupler. We wish to acknowledge Faris Piano Service for the care and tuning of the harpsichord. The piano was kindly loaned by the University of Washington School of Music; the harpsichord was loaned by University Unitarian Church.

We wish further to thank University Unitarian for their use of rehearsal facilities during the preparation of the concert.

A special thanks from all to the Seattle Arts Commission — and especially Alan Furst — for making this concert possible.

The Seattle Chamber Singers wish to announce a Fall Season of two more performances in the Seattle area. On October 29, 30, and 31 at 8:00 p.m. MORCA!!! Meets the Seattle Chamber Singers in the HUB Auditorium on the University of Washington campus for an evening of Spanish Theatre Dances with orchestra, Flamenco Dance with guitar played by Gary Hayes, and a special choral surprise from the Chamber Singers. Teo and Isabel Morca along with Gary Hayes are constantly touring the country giving fantastic dance performances to wildly enthusiastic audiences. We feel that this is a concert not to be missed by anyone. Tickets are priced at $5.00 for general and $4.00 for students and senior citizens. Tickets are available in the lobby tonight!

In December the Chamber Singers will present the first authentic Dublin version of MESSIAH by Georg Friedrich Handel in Meany Hall. The chorus will be of historically accurate proportions in order to allow the excitement of Handel's tempi and the clarity of Handel's lines to shine through. The orchestra will be of appropriate Baroque size to perfectly complement the chorus. The performances of the complete un-cut Dublin version of MESSIAH are scheduled for December 17 and 18 at 8:00 p.m. and December 19 at 2:00 p.m. Tickets priced at only $3.50 for general and $2.50 for students and senior citizens are also available tonight.

The Seattle Chamber Singers is a non-profit tax-exempt corporation in and for the State of Washington. For the continuance of excellence in musical programming and to ensure the continuation of the season into 1977 the SCS is in need of additional funding. No arts organization can exist solely on box office revenues if the organization wishes to present professional performances of exceptional quality. We ask your help in the continuation of fine chamber ensemble performances in the Greater Seattle area. Tax-deductible contributions may be sent to:

Seattle Chamber Singers
Post Office Box 30565
Seattle, Washington 98103
Phone: 632-7782

The above address is also the address for ticket orders. Please enclose the coupon below, your check for the full amount requested, and a stamped, self-addressed envelope (yes, a thirteen-cent donation helps, too!)

Please send tickets to the following:
Messiah: December 17___, December 18___, December 19 at 2 p.m.___
MORCA: October 29___, October 30___, October 31___
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