

TAPE
INSTRUCTIONS

THE CANTATA SINGERS

1967-1968 Season

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THE
FESTIVAL
BACH
1968

The Cantata Singers

Robert M. Finster, conductor

PROGRAMS IV and V, 1967-1968 Season

Music of Johann Sebastian Bach
(1685-1750)

Sunday Evening, May 26, 8:00 P.M.

St. John Passion

Monday Evening, May 27, 8:00 P.M.

Arias from Cantatas 29, 78, 106 and Magnificat
Suite No. 2 in D Minor for Unaccompanied Cello
Motet No. 3: Jesu, meine Freude

The Cantata Singers
Festival Orchestra
Trombone Choir

Constance Read, soprano
Gloria Kirk, contralto
Henry Wing, tenor
Edmund Dana, tenor
Roland Bentley, baritone
James Hudson, bass
David Howard, cello
Kent Hill, organ

Please keep this program and bring it with you to
both concerts.

Grace Episcopal Church

WEST CHURCH AND DAVIS STREETS
ELMIRA, NEW YORK

The Reverend Samuel W. Hale, Jr., Rector
Robert M. Finster, Organist and Choirmaster

Sunday Evening, May 26

8:00 P.M.

START VIKING REORDER

(7:40 P.M. Trombone Choir playing Bach chorales)

STOP VIKING - TURN ON LIGHTS
START AMPEX

PASSIO DOMINI NOSTRI JESU CHRISTI
SECUNDUM EVANGELISTAM JOANNEM,

BWV 245

Evangelist: Henry Wing, tenor
Jesus: James Hudson, bass
Peter: Richard Wack, baritone
Pilate: Roland Bentley, baritone
High Priest's Servant: Edmund Dana, tenor
Maid: Constance Read, soprano

Soprano arias: Constance Read
Contralto arias: Gloria Kirk
Tenor arias: Edmund Dana
Bass arias: Roland Bentley

BETRAYAL AND CAPTURE

CHORUS:

Lord, our Redeemer, Thou whose name in all the earth glorious
evermore shall be, show us how Thou in pain and woe, through
which Thou, Son of God, didst go, at every time wast, even
in the darkest hour, forever glorified.

RECITATIVE:

Jesus went with the disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a
garden, into which he entered with his disciples.
Judas also, who betrayed him, knew the place full well: for Jesus
had often waited there to meet with his disciples.
Now then Judas, having gathered a body of men whom the chief
priests and the Pharisees had sent him, now cometh forth with
torches, lanterns and with weapons.
Then Jesus, knowing all things that were to come upon him, went
straightway forth and said unto them, Whom seek ye here?
And they answered him:

CHORUS:

Jesus of Nazareth!

RECITATIVE:

Jesus saith to them: I am he!
Judas also, which betrayed him, stood there among them. And as
soon as Jesus had said, I am he, all of them shrank backward
and fell to the ground.
Then Jesus asked them a second time: Whom seek ye here?
Again they answered:

CHORUS:

Jesus of Nazareth!

RECITATIVE:

Jesus answered and said, To you I have said, I am he; if ye seek
for me, let these men go their way.

CHORALE: Herr Jesus Christ, was hast du verbrochen

O wondrous Love, O Love all love excelling,
Which bade thee make this vale of tears Thy dwelling;
I live on earth and earthly pleasures cherish,
And Thou must perish.

RECITATIVE:

So that the Word might be fulfilled, which he had spoken: I have not lost one disciple of them which thou gavest me,
Then Simon Peter, having a sword, he drew it forth, and struck at the high-priest's serving man, and cut the man's right ear off; and this man was Malchus.
Then said Jesus to Peter, Put up thy sword in its scabbard: shall I not drink the cup then, the cup my Father hath given me?

CHORALE: Vater unser im Himmelreich

Thy will, O Lord our God, be done,
On earth, as round Thy heavenly throne;
Thy patience, Lord, on us bestow,
That we obey in weal and woe.
Stay Thou the hand and spoil the skill
Of them that work against Thy will.

RECITATIVE:

The band of the soldiers, with their captain, and the servants of the Jews took hold of Jesus, and bound him fast.
And led him away at first unto Annas, who was kinsman of Caiaphas, who for that year was the high priest.
Now it was Caiaphas who had told the Jews it would be well that one man should perish for the people.

ARIA (Alto):

From the tangle of my transgressions to unbind me
Is my dearest Saviour bound.
From my aching wounds and bruises fully to heal me
He Himself is wounded.

DENIAL

RECITATIVE:

Simon Peter also followed in Jesus' path, and another disciple.

ARIA (Soprano):

I follow Thee also with joy-lightened footsteps,
Nor stray from Thy sight, my life and my light;
O speed Thou my way, and cease not, I pray,
To spur me and draw me, to lead me, to call me.

RECITATIVE:

That other disciple to the high priest had long been known, and went with Jesus within to the palace of the high priest.
But without at the doorway Peter stood. Then did the other disciple, who was known to them in the palace, go out, and spake unto her that tended the door, and brought also Peter within.
Then said the maid that tended the door to Peter: Art thou not also one of his disciples? He saith: I am not!
Now standing near them were soldiers and servants who tended a fire of coals, for it was cold, and warmed themselves. Peter also stood among them and warmed himself.
Then did the high priest turn and question Jesus of his disciples and of his doctrine.
Thus did Jesus reply: I ever spake openly and freely to the world, day after day before the school I did my teaching and in the temple, where all the Jews always come together, and have said nothing in secret at all. Why askest thou this of me? Rather ask of them who have heard my teaching what sort of thing it was I taught them. Surely, they do remember the whole of what I taught them.
But when Jesus thus had spoken, a servant standing near to Jesus struck him with his open hand, and said: Dost thou dare unto the high priest thus to answer?
Thus did Jesus reply to him: Had I evil spoken, bear thou witness to my evil words; but if I have spoken well, why smitest thou me?

CHORALE: O Welt, ich muss dich lassen

Who was it dared to smite Thee,
And falsely to indict thee,
So foully treated Thee?
For Thou art no offender,
Nor didst to sin surrender;
From evil doing Thou art free.

Mine, mine the sins offending,
Which are like grains unending
Of sand upon the shore;
These sins it was that brought Thee
Thy misery, and wrought Thee
Of martyrdom the awful store.

RECITATIVE:

Now Annas ordered Jesus bound, and then sent him bound to Caiaphas. Simon Peter stood, still warming himself. Then said they unto him:

CHORUS:

Art thou not one of his disciples?

RECITATIVE:

But Peter denied it and said: I am not! Then saith one of the high priest's servants, being kinsman of him whom Peter had smitten and cut his ear off: Did I not see thee in the garden with him? Then did Peter deny a third time, and straightway the cock began to crow.
Then did Peter bring to mind the word of Jesus, and he went out and wept bitterly.

ARIA (Tenor):

Ah, my soul,
Where wilt thou find thy goal,
And where shall comfort find me?
Shall I stay,
Or be gone and leave
Hills and mountains far behind me?
This poor world
No peace doth me afford,
Ever ruing
My wrong-doing,
My misdeed abhorred;
For the servant hath denied his Lord.

CHORALE: Jesu, Kreuz, Leiden und Pein

Peter, while his conscience slept,
Thrice denied his Saviour;
When it woke, he bitter wept
At his base behavior.
Jesus, let me not forget;
True devotion teach me;
When on evil I am set,
Through my conscience reach me.

STOP AMPEX & CHANGE TO TAPE #2

— OFFERING —

Ten Minute Intermission

START AMPLEX

INTERROGATION AND SCOURING

CHORALE PRELUDE: *Christus, der uns selig macht, BWV 620*CHORALE: *Christus, der uns selig macht*

Christ, through Whom we all are blest,
Knew no evil-doing,
Him at night did they arrest,
Like a thief pursuing;
Led before the godless throng
And falsely convicted,
Laughed at, scoffed at, spat upon,
As the Word predicted.

RECITATIVE:

Away then led they Jesus, up into the Hall of Judgment, and it was early.

But they could themselves not enter, lest there they should be defiled and thus might not eat the Passover.

Then out went Pilate the judge unto them and said: What bring ye as a charge against this man accused?

Then they cried aloud and said unto him:

CHORUS:

If this man were not a malefactor, we would not bring him here, no, nor bring him before thee.

RECITATIVE:

Then Pilate said unto them: 'Tis ye must take him hence and judge of him according to your law.

The Jews therefore said unto him:

CHORUS:

For us all-killing is unlawful.

RECITATIVE:

That thus might be fulfilled the word of Jesus which he had spoken and had signified by what manner of death he should perish.

Then Pilate entered into the Hall, and again he called in Jesus, and said to him: Art thou the King of the Jews?

Jesus then answered him: Sayest thou this of thyself, or have others been saying this to thee of me?

And Pilate then answered him: Am I a Jew, then? Thy people and thy chief priests have brought thee here for judgment: before me; now what hast thou done?

And Jesus answered him: My kingdom is not of this world; for were my kingdom of this world, then my servants all would fight to defend me, that I should not unto the Jews be delivered. Nay then, is not my kingdom from hence.

CHORALE: *Herzliebster Jesu, was hast du verbrochen*

O mighty King, almighty through all ages,
How shall I fitly strive to sing Thy praises?
No mortal heart can ever hope to show Thee
What it doth owe Thee.

My feeble tongue no counterpart can fashion
With which it might compare Thy great compassion.
How can I thanks for Thy good deeds, so tender,
In walks e'er render?

RECITATIVE:

Then Pilate said unto him: Now truly, art thou a King then?

Jesus answered him: Thou sayest; I am a king. To this end was I born, and came into the world, that I bear witness to the truth. And all who seek the truth, they all will hear my voice.

Then said Pilate to him: What is truth then?

And when he thus had spoken, he went out once again to the Jews and said unto them: I find in him no fault at all. But ye have a custom at Passover that one man I should release you; will ye now that I take this King of the Jews and release him?

Then cried they together all again, and shouted:

CHORUS:

Not this man, no, not him but Barabbas!

RECITATIVE:

Barabbas he set free, a murderer!
But he laid hold on Jesus and scourged him!

ARIOSO (Bass):

Consider, O my soul, in agony and rapture,
Although thy heart with bitter joy doth languish,
Behold thy grace in Jesus' anguish.

For thee the thorn-crown that doth pierce Him,

With heaven-scented flow'rs will bloom;

Thou canst the sweetest fruit from out His wormwood gather:
Nor cease to raise thine eyes to Him.

ARIA (Tenor):

Behold then how each livid stripe succeeding,
All sore and bleeding, is part of heaven above,
And see the waves of sin subsiding,

Sunbeams again dark clouds dividing,
The rainbow fair the sky bestriding,
God's token bright of grace and love.

CONDEMNATION AND CRUCIFIXION

RECITATIVE:

The soldiers plaited then for him a crown of thorns, and put it upon his head and put on him a robe of purple, all saying:

CHORUS:

Lo, we hail thee, dearest King of Jewry!

RECITATIVE:

And then with their hands they smote him.

Then once again did Pilate come forth and call them, saying: See ye, I bring this man now forth to you that ye may know that in him no fault do I find.

And then did Jesus come forth, still wearing the purple robe and the crown of thorns. Unto them said Pilate: Behold the man! Now all the officers and priests, when they beheld him, shrieked at him and said:

CHORUS:

Off with him! Crucify!

RECITATIVE:

And Pilate thus made answer: Ye must take him hence and crucify him, for I find no fault in him at all.

The Jews gave him answer and said:

CHORUS:

We have a sacred law, and who breaks that law, he must perish,
for he made himself to be the Son of God.

RECITATIVE:

Now when Pilate heard this clamoring, he was the more afraid, and went up once again to the Judgment Hall, and saith to Jesus: From whence art thou?

But Jesus would not give him answer.

Then Pilate saith unto him: Speakest thou not to me? Knowest thou not I have power over thee to crucify, and power, too, to release thee?

Jesus then answered him: No power couldst thou have over me, had this power not from above unto thee been given; therefore, he who to thee delivered me up is the greater sinner.

From henceforth Pilate oft bethought him how he might release him.

When Tape 2 nears the end - Start Viking - then stop Ampex & change to Tape 3. Start Ampex and then stop Viking. Tape 3 will last thru the end of performance.

CHORALE: *Machts mit mir, Gott*

Our freedom, Son of God, arose
When Thou was cast in prison;
And from the durance Thou didst choose
Our liberty is risen;
Didst Thou not choose a slave to be,
We all were slaves eternally.

RECITATIVE:

But the Jews cried out and shouted to Pilate:

CHORUS:

If thou let this man go, then art thou no friend of Caesar, for who
maketh himself a king is foe unto Caesar.

RECITATIVE:

Now when Pilate heard them speaking thus, straightway he brought
Jesus forth, and took up his place upon the seat of judgment,
in a place called High Pavement, but in Hebrew Gabbatha.

And it was about the sixth hour of preparation of the Passover,
and he saith to the Jews: See, your King stands before you.

Again they shouted:

CHORUS:

Away with him! Crucify him!

RECITATIVE:

Pilate saith unto them: Would ye see your King be crucified? Then
the chief priests gave him this reply:

CHORUS:

We have no king but Caesar.

RECITATIVE:

Then Pilate delivered him to them, that they might crucify him.
Then taking with them Jesus, they led him away, and he bore his
cross and went along with them to a place called Place of
Skulls, which is in the Hebrew tongue called Golgotha!

ARIA (Bass) and CHORUS:

Run, run, souls whom care oppresses,
Go from trouble's dark recesses,
Run (run where?) to Golgotha!
Take the wings of faith and fly now,
(Fly where?) His cross to carry;
Your salvation 'waits you there.

RECITATIVE:

And there crucified they him, and two others with him on either
side, Jesus in the midst, between them.

And Pilate wrote an accusation, and put it upon the cross; and it
was written: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS!

And this accusation was read by the people, for the town was not
far from the place where Jesus was crucified.

And the words were written in Hebrew, Latin, and the Grecian
tongues.

Then said the chief priests of the Jews unto Pilate:

CHORUS:

Write thou not, the King of Jewry, but instead write that he himself
hath spoken: I am the King of Jewry!

RECITATIVE:

But Pilate replied to them: Behold, what I have written, that is
what I have written.

CHORALE: *Valet will ich dir geben*

Within my inmost being
Thy Name and Cross alone
Glow through all ages fleeing,
And bring me joys unknown.
O come, bright vision, render
Me comfort in my need,
Since Jesus, mild and tender,
For us to death did bleed.

DEATH

RECITATIVE:

And then the four soldiers, after thus they had crucified Jesus,
divided all his garments in four equal portions, a portion for
each of the soldiers there, and also his coat.

Now the coat had no seam but was woven, from end to end it was
woven through and through.

They said therefore one to another:

CHORUS:

Let us then not cut or tear it, but draw lots for choosing whose it
shall be.

RECITATIVE:

That the Scripture might be fulfilled which saith: They parted out
my raiment equally among them, and for my vesture, they cast
lots for its possession, these things therefore were done by the
soldiers.

Now standing before the cross of Jesus was his mother and also
his mother's sister, named Mary, Cleophas' wife, also Mary
Magdalena.

Now when Jesus saw his mother near him, and his well-beloved
disciple standing by her, he saith unto his mother: Lo! woman,
behold thy son!

Then saith he to that disciple: See thou; here behold thy mother!

CHORALE: *Jesu Leiden, Pein und Tod*

He of everything took heed
In his hour of dying,
Caring for His mother's need,
On his friend relying.
O Man, lead a righteous life,
Love God and thy neighbor;
Death will bring an end to strife,
Rest from care and labor.

RECITATIVE:

And from then on she stayed with that disciple.

And now since Jesus knew full well that all was accomplished, as
was written in the Scripture, he saith: I thirst!

Now some vinegar stood in a vessel; they filled a sponge with
vinegar from the vessel, and put it on a twig of hyssop, and
put it to his mouth to drink it.

When the vinegar had touched the lips of Jesus he said: It is ful-
filled.

— 3rd tape —
ARIA (Alto):

It is fulfilled, O rest for all afflicted spirits.
This night of woe, the final hour is passing slow before me;
See Judah's hero triumph now and end the strife.

RECITATIVE:

And bowed down his head, and gave up the ghost.

ARIA (Bass) and CHORALE (below):

O Thou my Saviour, give me answer:
Since Thou upon Thy cross art crucified
And Thyself hast said: It is fulfilled,
Shall I from death be ever free?
Can I through Thy despair and Passion
The heavenly home inherit?
Is all the world redeemed today?
Thou can'st for pain indeed not answer,
Yet bowest Thou Thy head to say,
In silence: Yeal

CHORALE:

Jesu Leiden, Pein und Tod
Jesus, Thou who once wast dead,
Lives! now forever.
When the path of death I tread,
Lord, forsake me never.
Keep me only to Thee turned,
O beloved Saviour!
Give me but what Thou hast earned,
More I do not pray for.

RECITATIVE:

And then behold, the veil of the temple was rended in twain, from top to bottom rent in twain; and the earth quaked and trembled, and the rocks burst asunder, and the graves were opened again, and up arose many bodies of saints that slept.

ARIOSO (Tenor):

My heart!
See all the world because of Jesus' woe
in woe is shrouded,
The sun in deepest mourning clouded.
The veil is rent, the rocks are cleft,
the earth doth quake, the graves awaken,
When the Redeemer they see dying,
And as for thee, what wilt thou do?

ARIA (Soprano)

Release O my spirit, thy torrents of crying:
The Highest is dying.
Through heaven and earth these dark tidings be spread:
Thy Jesus is dead!

BURIAL

RECITATIVE:

The Chief Priests therefore, because of the Passover, in order that the bodies not remain on the cross for the Sabbath (for the Sabbath in that week was a high one), now entreated Pilate to allow their legs to be broken, that they might from thence be taken.
Then came the soldiers and brake the legs of the first one, and the other which was crucified there with him.
Then at last coming up to Jesus, and perceiving that he had already died, therefore they brake not Jesus' legs; but one of the soldiers took up his spear, and with the spear did he pierce his side, and straightway came there blood and water out.
And he that hath seen these things, 'tis he who bare record, and his record is true, nor indeed can he fail to know whereof he speaketh, that ye believe him.
For these things were done as promised by the Holy Scripture: A bone of him shall not be broken. Again in the Scripture another hath said: They shall behold him, behold the one whom they have pierced.

CHORALE: Christus, der uns selig macht

Help, O Jesus, God's own Son,
Through thy bitter anguish,
That the fever Thou hast won
Evil deeds may vanquish.
How and why our Saviour died
We must ponder truly,
And, though weak, leave naught untried,
Lord, to thank Thee duly.

RECITATIVE:

There came unto Pilate Joseph of Arimathaea, a disciple too was he (but secretly, fearing the Jews), and sought leave to remove the body of Jesus.
And this leave Pilate gave unto him. Therefore came he thither and carried Jesus' body away.
There came thither too Nicodemus, he who at first had come to Jesus in the night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and of aloes, together a hundred-pounds.
Then straightway took they Jesus' body, and wound it in the linen cloths with the myrrh and aloes, as the Jewish custom is to bury.
In Golgotha, where the place was where he was crucified, was a garden, and in the garden a new grave in which no man yet had e'er been laid: And therein then laid they Jesus, since it was the day of preparation, it being so nigh at hand.

CHORUS:

Rest well, Beloved, sweetly sleeping,
That I may cease from further weeping,
And let me too rest well.
The grave that is prepared for Thee
And holds no further pain for me,
Doth open heaven to me
And close the gates of hell.

CHORALE: Herzlich lieb hab' ich Dich, o Herr

Lord Jesus, Thy dear angel send,
Whenever my mortal life shall end,
To bear my soul to heaven!
My body in its chamber sleep,
All torment do Thou distant keep,
Till Thy last call be given!
And then from death awaken me,
That these poor eyes, dear Lord, may see.
O Son of God, Thy glorious face,
My Saviour and my fount of grace!
Lord Jesus Christ,
O hear Thou me, O hear Thou me,
Thee wilt I praise eternally.

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 27

8:00 P.M.

Continuo Players for the arias and motet:

David Howard, cello
John Baynes, contrabass
Kent Hill, organ

ARIA (Tenor) from Cantata BWV 29

Wir danken dir, Gott, wir danken dir

Henry Wing, tenor
Christopher Bonds, violin

Halleluja, Staerck und Macht
sei des Allerhoechsten Namen,
Zion ist noch seine Stadt,
da er seine Wohnung hat,
Da er noch bei unserm Samen
und der Vaeter Bund gedacht.

Alleluia, strength and might
be unto the all-highest Name.
Sion is still His tabernacle;
there He has His dwelling place.
There He still thinks of our seed,
according to the covenant of our fathers.

ARIA DUETTO (Alto, Bass) from Cantata BWV 106

Gottes Zeit ist die allerbeste Zeit

Gloria Kirk, contralto
James Hudson, bass

(Alto): In deine Haende befehl ich meinen Geist,
Du hast mich erloeset, Herr, du getreuer Gott.

(Bass): Heute, heute wirst du mit mir im Paradies sein.

(Alto): Mit Fried und Freud ich fahr dahin
In Gottes Willen,
Getrost ist mir mein Herz und Sinn,
Sanft und stille,
Wie Gott mir verheissen hat:
Der Tod ist mein Schlaf worden.

(Alto): Into Thy hands I commend my spirit,
For Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

(Bass): Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise.

(Alto): In peace and joy I now depart,
As God would have me.
For full of comfort is my heart;
He doth save me,
For my God has promised me,
Death is a peaceful slumber.

ARIA DUETTO (Soprano, Alto) from Cantata BWV 78

Jesu, der du meine Seele

Constance Read, soprano
Gloria Kirk, contralto

Wir eilen mit schwachen, doch ansigen Schritten,
O Jesu, o Meister, zu helfen zu dir!
Du suchst die Kranken und Irrenden treulich.
Ach, hoerel ach, hoerel wie wir
Die Stimme erheben, um Hilfe zu bitten!
Es sei uns dein gnaediges Antlitz erfreulich!

We hasten with feeble, yet diligent footsteps,
O Jesus, O Master, for help unto thee!
Thou faithfully seekest the sick and the erring.
Ah, hear us! ah, hear us! as we
Lift up our voices, for succour we pray thee!
Vouchsafe unto us the light of thy countenance.

ARIA (Bass) from Magnificat in D, BWV 243

James Hudson, bass

*Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est:
et sanctum nomen ejus.*

For he that is mighty hath magnified me:
and holy is his Name.

SUITE No. 2 IN D MINOR, BWV 1008

For Unaccompanied Cello

David Howard, cello

Prelude
Allemande
Courante
Sarabande
Menuet I
Menuet II; da capo Menuet I
Gigue

— OFFERING —

MOTET No. 3, BWV 227: Jesu, meine Freude

Motet Ensemble from The Cantata Singers

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| 1. Chorale, v. 1. | Four voices |
| 2. Romans 8:1. | Five voices |
| 3. Chorale, v. 2. | Five voices |
| 4. Romans 8:2. | Three voices |
| 5. Chorale, v. 3. | Five voices |
| 6. Romans 8:9 | Five voice fugue |
| 7. Chorale, v. 4. | Four voices |
| 8. Romans 8:10. | Three voices |
| 9. Chorale, v. 5. | Four voices |
| 10. Romans 8:11. | Five voices |
| 11. Chorale, v. 6. | Four voices |

THE CANTATA SINGERS

SOPRANO

MRS. MARJORIE ADAMS
MRS. PETER ARBACH
MRS. CHRISTOPHER BONDS
MRS. KEITH CALKINS
MRS. MARILYN DeFALCO
MISS DIANNE DOWNER
MRS. RICHARD DULUDE
MRS. SAMUEL HALE
MRS. DONALD HOLTZ
MRS. JOHN HOOS
MRS. MATTHEW PERRY
MISS GAIL PRETTYMAN
MRS. ROBERT SAXTON
SISTER ANNE, SSJ
SISTER M. JULIANA, SSJ
MRS. FLOYD STANTON
MISS GLENDA WILSON
MRS. HENRY WING

ALTO

MISS SANDRA BAILEY
MRS. JOHN BLAKE
MRS. ALBERT CLARK
MISS MARJORIE COLE
MRS. EDMUND DANA
MRS. CHARLES DAVIS
MISS LONNIE DENSBERGER
MRS. ROBERT FINSTER
MRS. DONALD HARPER
MISS PATTI HOOS
MISS MAUREEN MCCARTHY
MISS CAROLE MANSFIELD
MRS. DAVID MOCHEL
MISS JUNE MORRONI
MRS. ALBERT NEUMEYER
MRS. ERNEST PALMER
SISTER MARGARET DE SALES, SSJ
SISTER M. FIDELIS, SSJ
MRS. JOHN TETZ
MRS. RICHARD WACK

TENOR

REV. BASIL DE PINTO, OSB.
JOHN BLAKE
KEITH CALKINS
EDMUND DANA
RICHARD DeGEUS
RAYMOND GOODSON
STUART HAGERMAN
ALBERT NEUMEYER

BASS

EDWARD BABCOCK
FRANK BARTLETT
BROTHER ELIAS MANDELL, OSB
PAUL CLARK
LEONARD CRIMINALE
REV. SAMUEL HALE
PHILIP HAYDEN
GEORGE HOWELL
REV. FRANCIS PARK
DAVID LUCE
WALTER PERSONIUS
FREDERICK PETRIE
SIDNEY REED
MICHAEL SUSICK
RICHARD WACK

THE FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA

VIOLIN I

CHRISTOPHER BONDS
PATRICIA BARKER
DAVID PASTORKEY
LILLIAN BYSTROM

VIOLIN II

ROBERT GOODLING
KATHY DYCK
JULIE ALONG

VIOLA

EDWARD PETTENGILL
GRACE PETTENGILL

VIOLONCELLO

DAVID HOWARD
BENJAMIN HUSTED

CONTRABASS

JOHN BAYNES

FLUTE

SALLIE MATTESON
KAREN MEALY

OBOE

FREDERICK MEYER
JAMES DALE

BASSOON

RICHARD KEMPER

ORGAN

KENT HILL

REHEARSAL ACCOMPANISTS

Mrs. Charles Davis
Mrs. Albert Neumeyer

THE TROMBONE CHOIR

Frederick Betschen, conductor
Norman Wilcox
Douglas Durnin
Lee Cogansparger
Arthur Linsner

OUR THANKS to Mrs. David Teeter for her services as chairman of the Reception Committee.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Keith Calkins, Frederick Daggatt, George Howell,
Michael Susick

THE CANTATA SINGERS is a concert choir founded in 1964 by Robert M. Finster. Since that time it has continued as part of the music program of Grace Church Parish, and has dedicated itself to the performance of sacred choral literature. The amateur chorus is unique in its function and in the composition of its personnel. Its members represent nearly every major Christian body, thus bringing to the group a breadth not found in individual parish choirs and other choruses, and giving to the community a concrete expression of ecumenical cooperation and understanding. Membership is open to all those who have a deep interest in singing great sacred music, an adequate singing voice, the ability to read music, and the sincere intention of attending all rehearsals and participating in all concerts during a given season. New members will be considered at the beginning of the 1968-1969 season. **THE PROGRAMS** given by The Cantata Singers are given without admission charge, but are dependent largely upon your contributions at each program.