

4-25-1924

# Ithaca Conservatory Music Festival

Ithaca Conservatory Chorus

Ithaca Conservatory Symphony Orchestra

Bert Rogers Lyon

Patrick Conway

George Daland

*See next page for additional authors*

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**Authors**

Ithaca Conservatory Chorus, Ithaca Conservatory Symphony Orchestra, Bert Rogers Lyon, Patrick Conway, George Daland, Edith Kimple, Lucy Marsh, Ruth Rodgers, Amy Ellerman, Doris Howe, William Wheeler, Clarence Whitehill, John Quine, Charles Trowbridge Tittman, and Leon Sampaix

# Ithaca Conservatory of Music

Season 1923-24

April 25th and 26th

## Music Festival

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BERT ROGERS LYON . . . . . *Conductor of Choral Concerts*  
PATRICK CONWAY . . . . . *Conductor of Orchestral Concert*  
GEORGE DALAND . . . . . *Organist*  
EDITH KIMPLE . . . . . *Accompanist*



### Soloists

Sopranos . . . . . Lucy Marsh, Ruth Rodgers  
Contraltos . . . . . Amy Ellerman, Doris Howe  
Tenor . . . . . William Wheeler  
Baritones . . . . . Clarence Whitehill, John Quine  
Bass . . . . . Charles Trowbridge Tittman  
Pianist . . . . . Leon Sampaix

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*First Methodist Episcopal Church*

*Corner Aurora and Court Streets*

*Ithaca, N. Y.*

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## FIRST CONCERT

Friday Evening, April twenty-fifth

BERT ROGERS LYON, *Conductor*

GEORGE DALAND, *Organist*

### ELIJAH, An Oratorio, . . . *Mendelssohn*

RUTH RODGERS DORIS HOWE WILLIAM WHEELER

CLARENCE WHITEHILL

Chorus, Solo Chorus, Orchestra, Organ

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## SECOND CONCERT

Saturday Afternoon, April twenty-sixth

### *Conservatory Symphony Orchestra*

PATRICK CONWAY, *Conductor*

*Soloists*

RUTH RODGERS, soprano

JOHN QUINE, baritone

LEON SAMPAIX, pianist

BERT ROGERS LYON, *Accompanist*

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## THIRD CONCERT

Saturday Evening, April twenty-sixth

### SONG RECITAL — PART ONE

LUCY MARSH, soprano

WILLIAM WHEELER, tenor

CHARLES TROWBRIDGE TITTMAN, bass

GEORGE DALAND and EDITH KIMPLE, *Accompanists*

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*Intermission*

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### STABAT MATER, An Oratorio . . . *Rossini*

LUCY MARSH AMY ELLERMAN WILLIAM WHEELER

CHARLES TROWBRIDGE TITTMAN

Chorus, Solo Chorus, Orchestra, Organ

*Clarence Whitehill makes records exclusively for Victor*

# FIRST CONCERT

Friday Evening, April twenty-fifth, 8:15 o'clock

BERT ROGERS LYON, *Conductor*

GEORGE DALAND, *Organist*

## ELIJAH, An Oratorio Mendelssohn

RUTH RODGERS

DORIS HOWE

WILLIAM WHEELER

CLARENCE WHITEHILL

Chorus

Solo Chorus

Orchestra

Organ

### SYNOPSIS

Because of the sins of Ahab, king of Israel, the Lord had not sent dew nor rain upon the land for years. The suffering people cry for help. Elijah himself finds water for a time at Cherith's brook, where he is fed by ravens. When the brook dries up, an angel directs him to go to Zerephath, where he is cared for by a widow, whose barrel of meal and cruse of oil "Shall not fail until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth." After a time the widow's son dies, but is restored to her through the prayers of Elijah.

In the third year of the drought, the Lord sends Elijah to Ahab, and promises to send the rain. Elijah orders Ahab to gather together the children of Israel and all the prophets of Baal at Mt. Carmel, where He who is the true God will send down fire to consume the offering. The followers of Baal are put to death. Elijah then prays for relief from the drought and God sends the promised rain. The people join in a mighty song of thanksgiving.

Jezebel, angered at Elijah, threatens his life. Elijah flies to the wilderness, where despondent, he asks that he might die. When his work on earth is finished, a chariot of fire appears and he is carried to heaven by a whirlwind.

### PART I — INTRODUCTION

*Recitative*—Elijah

As God the Lord of Israel liveth, before whom I stand, there shall not be dew nor rain these years, but according to my word—I Kings 17:1.

### OVERTURE

*Chorus*—The People

Help, Lord! wilt thou quite destroy us?

The harvest now is over, the summer days are gone, and yet no power cometh to help us! Will then the Lord be no more God in Zion?—Jeremiah 8:20.

The deep affords no water; and the rivers are exhausted! The suckling's tongue now cleaveth for thirst to his mouth; the infant children ask for bread, and there is no one breaketh it to feed them!—Lament. 4:4.

*Duet with Chorus*

The People

Lord, bow thine ear to our prayer!

*Duet*

Zion spreadeth her hands for aid; and there is neither help nor comfort.—Lament. 1:17.

*Recitative*—Obadiah

Ye people, rend your hearts, and not your garments, for your transgressions; even as Elijah hath sealed the heavens through the word of God, I therefore say to ye, Forsake your idols, return to God; for He is slow to anger and merciful, and kind and gracious, and repenteth Him of the evil.—Joel 2:12, 13.

*Air*

If with all your hearts ye truly seek me, ye shall ever surely find me, Thus saith our God.

Oh! that I knew where I might find him, that I might even come before His presence.—Deut. 4:29; Job 23:3.

*Chorus*—The People

Yet doth the Lord see it not; He mocketh at us; His curse hath fallen down upon us; His wrath will pursue us, till He destroy us!

For he, the Lord our God, He is a jealous God; and He visiteth all the fathers' sins on the children to the third and fourth generation of them that hate Him! His mercies on thousands fall—fall on them that love Him and keep His commandments.—Deut. 28:22; Exodus 20:5, 6.

*Recitative—An Angel*

Elijah! get thee hence; depart, and turn thee eastward; thither hide thee by Cherith's brook. There shalt thou drink its waters, and the Lord thy God hath commanded the ravens to feed thee there, so do according unto His word.—I Kings 17:3.

*Double Quartet—Angels*

Solo Chorus

For He shall give His angels charge over thee; that they shall protect thee in all the ways thou goest; that their hands shall uphold and guide thee, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.—Psalm 91:11, 12.

*Recitative—An Angel*

Now Cherith's brook is dried up; Elijah, arise and depart; and get thee to Zarephath; thither abide; for the Lord hath commanded a widow woman there to sustain thee. And the barrel of meal shall not waste, neither shall the cruse of oil fail, until the day that the Lord sendeth rain upon the earth.—I Kings 17:7, 9, 14.

*Recitative and Air—The Widow*

What have I to do with thee, O man of God? art thou come to me, to call my sin into remembrance?—to slay my son art thou come hither?

Help me, man of God!—my son is sick! and his sickness is so sore that there is no breath left in him! I go mourning all the day long; I lie down and weep at night. See mine affliction. Be thou the orphan's helper!

*Recitative and Duet*

Elijah

Give me thy son. Turn unto her, O lord, my God; in mercy help this widow's son! For thou art gracious, and full of compassion, and plenteous in mercy and truth. Lord, my God, let the spirit of this child return, that he again may live.

The Widow

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise thee?

Elijah

Lord, my God, O let the spirit of this child return, that he gain may live!

The Widow

The Lord hath heard thy prayer; the soul of my son reviveth.

Elijah

Now behold, thy son liveth!

The Widow

Now by this I know that thou art a man of God, and that His word in thy mouth is the truth. What shall I render to the Lord, for all his benefits to me?

Both

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

O blessed are they who fear Him!—I Kings 17:17, 18, 21-24; Job 10:15; Psalm 3:6; Psalm 6:7; Psalm 10:14; Psalm 86:15, 16; Psalm 88:10; Psalm 128:1.

*Chorus*

Blessed are the men who fear Him; they ever walk in the ways of peace. Through darkness riseth light to the upright. He is gracious, compassionate; He is righteous.

*Recitative*

Elijah

As God the Lord of Sabaoth liveth, before whom I stand; three years this

day fulfilled, I will shew myself unto Ahab; and the Lord will then send rain again upon the earth.

Ahab

Art thou Elijah, art thou he that troubleth Israel?

*Chorus*

Thou art Elijah, he that troubleth Israel!

Elijah

I never troubled Israel's peace: it is thou, Ahab, and all thy father's house. Ye have forsaken God's commands; and thou hast followed Baalim!

Now send and gather to me the whole of Israel unto Mount Carmel; there summon the prophets of Baal and also the prophets of the groves, who are feasted at Jezebel's tables. Then we shall see whose God is the Lord.

*Chorus*

And then we shall see whose God is God the Lord.

Elijah

Rise, then, ye priests of Baal: select and slay a bullock and put no fire under it; uplift your voices, and call the god ye worship; and I then will call on the Lord Jehovah; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

*Chorus*

Yea; and the God who by fire shall answer, let Him be God.

Elijah

Call first upon your god; your numbers are many; I, even I, only remain, one prophet of the Lord! Invoke your forest-gods and mountain deities!—  
I Kings 17:17; 18:1, 15, 18, 19, 23-25.

*Chorus—Priests of Baal*

Baal, we cry to thee; hear and answer us! Heed the sacrifice we offer! Hear us, O hear us, Baal!

Hear mighty god! Baal, O answer us! Let thy flames fall and extirpate the foe! O hear us, Baal!

*Recitative—Elijah*

Call him louder: for he is a god! he talketh; or he is pursuing; or he is in a journey; or peradventure, he sleepeth; so awaken him, call him louder.

*Chorus—Priests of Baal*

Hear our cry, O Baal! now arise! wherefore slumber?

*Recitative—Elijah*

Call him louder; he heareth not. With knives and lancets cut yourselves after your manner; leap upon the altar ye have made; call him, and prophesy! Not a voice will answer you; none will listen, none heed you.

*Chorus—Priests of Baal*

Hear and answer, Baal! Mark how the scorner derideth us! Hear and answer!—I Kings 18:1, 15, 17, 18, 19, 23-29.

*Recitative and Air—Elijah*

Draw near, all ye people; come to me!

Lord God of Abraham, Isaac and Israel! this day let it be known that Thou art God! and I am Thy servant! O shew to all this people that I have done these things according to Thy word! O hear me, Lord, and answer me; and shew this people Thou art Lord God; and let their hearts again be turned.—  
I Kings 18: 35, 36, 37.

*Quartet—Angels*

*Solo Chorus*

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee: He never will suffer the righteous to fall; He is at thy right hand.

Thy mercy, Lord, is great; and far above the heavens. Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee—Psalm 55:22; Psalm 16:8; Psalm 108:5; Psalm 25.3.

*Recitative—Elijah*

O Thou who makest Thine angels spirits; Thou whose ministers are flaming fires; let them now descend!—Psalm 104:4.

*Chorus—The People*

The fire descends from heaven; the flames consume his offering! Before Him upon your faces fall!

The Lord is God; O Israel hear! Our God is one Lord; and we will have no other gods before the Lord!—I Kings 18: 38, 39.

*Recitative—Elijah*

Take all the prophets of Baal, and let not one of them escape you; bring them down to Kishon's brook; and there let them be slain.

*Chorus—The People*

Take all the prophets of Baal; and let not one of them escape us; bring all and slay them!—I Kings 18:40.

*Air—Elijah*

Is not His work like a fire; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock into pieces?

For God is angry with the wicked every day; and if the wicked turn not, the Lord will whet His sword; and He hath bent His bow and made it ready.—Jer. 23:29; Psalm 7:11, 12.

*Air—Alto*

Woe unto them who forsake Him! Destruction shall fall upon them, for they have transgressed against Him. Though they are by Him redeemed, yet they have spoken falsely against Him.—Hosea 7:13.

*Recitative—Obadiah*

O man of God, help thy people! Among the idols of the Gentiles are there any that can command the rain, or cause the heavens to give their showers? The Lord our God alone can do these things.

*Recitative and Chorus*

*Elijah*

O Lord, Thou hast overthrown Thine enemies and destroyed them. Look down on us from heaven, O Lord; regard the distress of Thy people; open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God!

*The People*

Open the heavens and send us relief; help, help Thy servant now, O God!

*Elijah*

Go up now, child, and look towards the sea. Hath my prayer been heard by the Lord?

*The Youth*

There is nothing. The heavens are as brass above me!

*Elijah*

When the heavens are closed up because they have sinned against Thee, yet if we pray and confess Thy name, and turn from their sins when Thou dost afflict them; then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help, send Thy servant help, O God!

*The People*

Then hear from heaven, and forgive the sin! Help, send Thy servant help, O God!

*Elijah*

Go up again, and still look towards the sea.

*The Youth*

There is nothing. The earth is as iron under me!

*Elijah*

Hearst thou no sound of rain?—seest thou nothing arise from the deep?



The Youth

No; there is nothing.

Elijah

Have respect to the prayer of Thy servant, O Lord my God! Unto Thee will I cry, Lord, my rock; be not silent unto me; and Thy great mercies remember, Lord.

The Youth

Behold a little cloud ariseth now from the waters; it is like a man's hand! The heavens are black with clouds and with wind; the storm rusheth louder and louder!

The People

Thanks be to God for all His mercies!

Elijah

Thanks be to God, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forevermore.—Jer. 14:22; II Chron. 6:19, 26, 27; Deut. 28:23; Psalm 28:1; Psalm 106:1; I Kings 18:43, 45.

*Chorus*

Thanks be to God! He laveth the thirsty land! The waters gather! they rush along; they are lifting their voices!

The stormy billows are high; their fury is mighty; but the Lord is above them, and Almighty!—Psalm 93:3, 4.

PART II

*Air—Soprano*

Hear ye, Israel; hear what the Lord speaketh. "Oh, hadst thou heeded my commandments."

Who hath believed our report; to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel, and His Holy One, to him oppressed by tyrants:—thus saith the Lord:—I am He that comforteth; be not afraid, for I am the God, I will strengthen thee. Say, who thou art, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord thy Maker, who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations? Be not afraid, for I, thy God, will strengthen thee.—Isaiah 48:1, 18; 53:1; 49:7; 41:10; 51:12, 13.

*Chorus*

Be not afraid, saith God the Lord. Be not afraid! thy help is near. God, the Lord thy God saith unto thee, Be not afraid.

Though thousands languish and fall beside thee, and tens of thousands around thee perish; yet still it shall not come nigh thee.—Isaiah 41:10; Psalm 91:7.

*Recitative and Chorus*

Elijah

The Lord hath exalted thee from among the people; and over His people Israel hath made thee king. But thou, Ahab, hast done evil to provoke Him to anger above all that were before thee; as if it had been a light thing for thee to walk in the sins of Jeroboam. Thou hast made a grove and an altar to Baal, and served him and worshipped him. Thou hast killed the righteous, and also taken possession. And the Lord will smite Israel, as a reed is shaken in the water; and He shall give Israel up, and thou shalt know He is the Lord.—I Kings 14:7, 9, 15; 16:30, 31, 32, 33.

The Queen

Have ye not heard he hath prophesied against all Israel?

*Chorus*

We heard it with our ears.

The Queen

Hath he not prophesied also against the King of Israel?

*Chorus*

We heard it with our ears.

The Queen

And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Doth Ahab govern the kingdom of Israel while Elijah's power is greater than the king's? The gods do so to me, and more, if by tomorrow about this time I make not his life as the life of one of them he hath sacrificed at the brook of Kishon!

Chorus

He shall perish!

The Queen

Hath he not destroyed Baal's prophets?

Chorus

He shall perish!

The Queen

Yea, by the sword he destroyed them all!

Chorus

He destroyed them all!

The Queen

He also closed the heavens.

Chorus

He also closed the heavens.

The Queen

And called down a famine upon the land.

Chorus

And called down a famine upon the land.

The Queen

So ye go forth and seize Elijah, for he is worthy to die; slaughter him; do unto him as he hath done.

Chorus

Woe unto him, he shall perish; for he closed the heavens. And why hath he spoken in the name of the Lord? Let the guilty prophet perish. He hath spoken falsely against our land and us, and we have heard with our ears. So go ye forth, seize on him. He shall die!—Jer. 26:9, 11; I Kings 18:10; 9:2; 21:7; Eccles. 48:2, 3.

Recitative—Obadiah

Man of God, now let my words be precious in thy sight. Thus saith Jezebel—Elijah is worthy to die. So the mighty gather against thee, and they have prepared a net for thy steps that they may seize thee, that they may slay thee. Arise, then, and hasten for thy life, to the wilderness journey. The Lord thy God doth go with thee. He will not fail thee; He will not forsake thee. Now be gone, and bless me also.

Elijah

Though stricken, they have not grieved. Tarry here, my servant; the Lord be with thee. I journey hence to the wilderness.—II Kings 1:13; Jer. 5:3; 26:11; Psalm 59:3; I Kings 19:4; Deut. 31:6; Exodus 12:32; I Samuel 17:37.

Air—Elijah

It is enough, O Lord; now take away my life, for I am not better than my fathers. I desire to live no longer: now let me die, for my days are but vanity. I have been very jealous for the Lord God of Hosts; for the children of Israel have broken Thy covenant, and thrown down Thy altars, and slain Thy prophets with the sword; and I, even I, only am left; and they seek my life to take it away.—Job 7:16; I Kings 19:10.

Recitative—Tenor

See, now, he sleepeth beneath a juniper tree in the wilderness; and there the angels of the Lord encamp round about all them that fear Him.—I Kings 19:5; Psalm 34:7.

Trio—Angels

Solo Chorus

Lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh help. Thy help cometh

from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, thy foot shall not be moved; thy Keeper will never slumber.—Psalm 121:1, 3.

*Chorus*

He, watching over Israel, slumbers not, nor sleeps. Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, He will quicken thee.—Psalm 121:4; Psalm 138:7.

*Recitative—An Angel*

Arise, Elijah, for thou hast a long journey before thee. Forty days and forty nights shalt thou go; to Horeb, the mount of God.

*Elijah*

O Lord, I have labored in vain; yea, I have spent my strength for nought!  
O that Thou wouldst rend the heavens, that Thou wouldst come down; that the mountains would flow down at Thy presence, to make Thy name known to Thine adversaries, through the wonders of Thy works.

O Lord, why hast Thou made them to err from Thy ways, and hardened their hearts that they do not fear Thee? O that I now might die!—I Kings 19:8; Isaiah 49:4; 64:1, 2; 63:7.

*Air—Alto*

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for Him; and He shall give thee thy heart's desires. Commit thy way unto Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thyself because of evil doers.—Psalm 37:1, 7.

*Solo Chorus*

He that shall endure to the end, shall be saved.—Matthew 24:13.

*Recitative—Elijah*

Night falleth round me, O Lord! Be Thou not far from me! hide not Thy face, O Lord, from me! my soul is thirsting for Thee as a thirsty land.

*An Angel*

Arise now! get thee without, stand on the mount before the Lord; for there His glory will appear and shine on thee! Thy face must be veiled, for He draweth near.—Psalm 143:6, 7; I Kings 19:11.

*Chorus*

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And a mighty wind rent the mountains round, brake in pieces the rocks, brake them before the Lord, but yet the Lord was not in the tempest.

Behold! God the Lord passed by! And the sea was upheaved, and the earth was shaken; but yet the Lord was not in the earthquake.

And after the earthquake there came a fire; but yet the Lord was not in the fire.

And after the fire there came a still small voice; and in that still voice onward came the Lord.—I Kings 19:11, 12.

*Chorus*

Then did Elijah the prophet break forth like a fire: his words appeared like burning torches. Mighty kings by him were overthrown. He stood on the mount of Sinai, and heard the judgments of the future; and in Horeb, its vengeance.

And when the Lord would take him away to heaven, lo! there came a fiery chariot, with fiery horses; and he went by a whirlwind to heaven.—Ecclesiastes 48:1, 6, 7; II Kings 2:1, 11.

*Air—Tenor*

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in their heavenly Father's realm. Joy on their head shall be for everlasting, and all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.—Matthew 13:43; Isaiah 51:11.

*Chorus*

And then shall your light break forth as the light of morning breaketh; and your health shall speedily spring forth then; and the glory of the Lord ever shall reward you.

Lord, our Creator, how excellent Thy name is in all the Nations! Thou fillest heaven with Thy glory. Amen.—Isaiah 58:8; Psalm 8:1.

## SECOND CONCERT

Saturday Afternoon, April twenty-sixth, 3:00 o'clock

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### CONSERVATORY SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

PATRICK CONWAY, *Conductor*

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#### *Soloists*

RUTH RODGERS, soprano      JOHN QUINE, baritone      LEON SAMPAIX, pianist

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BERT ROGERS LYON, *Accompanist*

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#### PROGRAM

Overture—Oberon ..... *Weber*

Spanish Suite—La Fete de Seville.....*Tavan*

- a. Bolero
- b. Jota
- c. Sierra Morena

a. Aïmons nous .....*Saint-Sains*

b. Traum durch die Dämmerung.....*Strauss*

c. Zur Johannisnacht .....*Grieg*

d. O thou billowy harvest field.....*Rachmaninoff*

e. The full sea rolls and thunders.....*Murdock*

MR. QUINE

Scherzo from "A Midsummer Night's Dream".....*Mendelssohn*

Fantasia Russe for Piano and Orchestra.....*Naprawik*

MR. SAMPAIX

a. Prelude in G Minor.....*Rachmaninoff*

b. Molly on the Shore.....*Grainger*

a. Ein Traum .....*Grieg*

b. Wiegenlied ..... *Humperdinck*

c. Extase ..... *Dupare*

d. Les Cigales .....*Chabrier*

e. My Native Land.....*Gretchaninoff*

f. A Birthday ..... *Luckstone*

MRS. RODGERS

Bacchanale from "Samson and Delilah".....*Saint-Saens*

# THIRD CONCERT

Saturday Evening, April twenty-sixth, 8:15 o'clock

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## PART I — SONG RECITAL

LUCY MARSH, soprano

WILLIAM WHEELER, tenor

CHARLES TROWBRIDGE TITTMAN, bass

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GEORGE DALAND and EDITH KIMPLE, *Accompanists*

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### PROGRAM

Folk Songs of the Hebrides

- a. Kishmiel's Galley (Note a)
- b. The sea-gull of the Land—under waves
- a. Milking Croon (Note b)
- b. Pirates

MR. WHEELER

- a. Le Baiser.....*Goring Thomas*
- b. Charmant Papillon.....*Andre Campra*
- c. Mother Dearest.....*Kurt Schindler*
- d. Lilacs ..... *Rachmaninoff*
- e. The Snow Drop.....*Gretchaninoff*

MISS MARSH

- a. O Primavera ..... *Tirindelli*
- b. Le Cor ..... *Flegier*

MR. TITTMAN

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(Note a—The sea has given to Hebridean folk lore its fiercest joy and its deepest sorrow. This is well illustrated in the first two and the last of this group. The second song is a dialogue between the bereaved mother and the sea-gull. According to the Hebridean superstition the sea gulls were the spirits of those lost at sea.)

(Note b—The songs of these island people are an intimate expression of the daily experiences of their simple lives. The Milking Croon is one of their fine songs of Labour.)

## PART II

### STABAT MATER, An Oratorio . . . . . *Rossini*

LUCY MARSH

AMY ELLERMAN

WILLIAM WHEELER

CHARLES TROWBRIDGE TITTMAN

Chorus, Solo Chorus, Orchestra, Organ

Rossini's life reads like a romance. Born in 1792, of humble parents, in a small town in the Romagna, he became in an incredibly short time the musical luminary of the nineteenth century, the idol not only of his native land, but of Paris and London. The *Stabat Mater*, first performed in 1831, was not published in complete form until 1841.

The "Quis est homo," sung by Adelina Patti and Alboni, was one of the most impressive numbers at the funeral of Rossini, held at the Church of the Trinity, Paris, November 21, 1868, in the presence of a great company of men and women from many lands, gathered to pay every posthumous honor possible.

A brief, but brilliant orchestral prelude leads to the opening chorus "Stabat Mater dolorosa," arranged for quartet and chorus, and very dramatic in style especially in its broad melodious contrasts. It is followed by the tenor solo, "Cujus animam," familiar to every concert-goer, a clear-cut melody free of embellishment, but brilliant and even jubilant in character considering the nature of the text. The next number, "Quis est homo?" for two sopranos is based upon a lovely melody, first given out by the first soprano, and then by the second, after which the two voices carry the theme through measure after measure of mere vocal embroidery, closing with an extremely brilliant cadenza in genuine operatic style. This is the duet that was sung by Adelina Patti and Alboni at Rossini's funeral. The fourth number is the bass aria "Pro peccatis," the two themes in which are very earnest and even serious in character, and come nearer to the church style than any other parts of the work. It is followed by a beautifully constructed number, "Eia Mater," a bass recitative with chorus. The sixth number is a lovely quartet, "Sancta Mater," full of variety in its treatment, and closing with full broad harmony. After a short solo for soprano, "Fac ut portem," the climax is reached in the "Inflammatum," a brilliant soprano obligato with powerful choral accompaniment. The solo number requires a voice of exceptional range, power, and flexibility; with this condition satisfied the effect is intensely dramatic, and particularly fascinating by the manner in which the solo is set off against the choral background. A beautiful unaccompanied quartet in broad plain harmony "Quandro corpus," leads to the showy fugued "Amen," which closes the work.

#### Quartet and Chorus

Stabat mater, dolorosa,  
Juxta crucem lacrimosa,  
Dum pendebat Filius;

Stood the mother, sorrow-laden,  
By the cross-tree, bitter weeping,  
Where He hung, her son, the Lord;

#### Air (Tenor)

Cujus animam gementum,  
Contristatam et dolentem,  
Pertransiit gladius.

See her soul, so full of anguish,  
Sore afflicted, torn with sorrow,  
Deeply pierced by the sword.

O quam tristis et afflicta,  
Fuit illa benedicta,  
Mater unigeniti;

O how stricken and bewailing,  
Was that mother ever blessed,  
As she heard His lonely cry:

Quae maerebat et dolebat,  
Et tremebat, cum videbat  
Nati poenas inclyti.

See her mourning and lamenting,  
See her trembling at the vision  
Of His glorious agony.

Duet (Two Sopranos)

Quis est homo qui non fletet Christi matrem si videret In tanto supplicio?	Who is he that would not sorrow As he gazed on that mother, Heard her moaning, saw her weep?
Quis non posset contristari, Piam matrem contemplari, Dolentem cum Filio?	Ne'er a man but would for pity Share the tender-hearted anguish Of that mother-love so deep.

Air (Bass)

Pro peccatis suae gentis Vidit Jesum in tormentis Et flagellis subditum:	For the sins of all His people She must see Him doom'd to torment, Lash and scourge, and cruel death:
Vidit suum dulcem natum Morientem, desolatum, Dum emisit spiritum.	She must see her best-beloved, Slowly dying, quite forsaken, As He yielded up His breath.

Chorus and Recitative

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 blest Fount of love celestial, Let me know those depths of suff'ring, Feel that grief and know its might: Set my heart ablaze and glowing With the love of Christ my Saviour, Make me pleasing in His sight.
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Quartet

Sancta mater, istud agas, Crucifixi fige plagas Corde meo valide: Tui nati vulnerati Tam dignati pro me pati, Poenas mecum divide.	Bend thine ear to my entreaty, Turn the spear against my bosom, Pierce my heart and plant it there: All the pain the Man of Sorrow Quail'd not to endure for mortals Now and ever let me share.
Fac me vere tecum flere, Crucifixo condolere, Donec ego vixero: Juxta crucem tecum stare, Te libenter socaire, In planetu desidero.	Let me weep true tears of sorrow, Let me suffer as He suffer'd, While this life to me remains: Let me, standing by the cross-tree, Share that long and lonely vigil, Feel the anguish, bear the pains.
Virgo, virginum praeclara, Mihi jam non sis amara Fac me tecum plangere.	Bright and spotless in your glory, Be not bitter to my being, Let me mix my tears with thine.

Cavatina (Soprano)

Fac ut portem Christi mortem, Passionis fac consortem, Et plagas recolare. Fac me plagis vulnerari, Cruce hac inebriari, Ob amorem filii:	May I perish as He perish'd, May His passion be my passion, And His stripes anew be mine, Pierce me through as He was pierced, Fill my soul as His was filled, With that love He bore to all:
--	--

Air and Chorus

Inflammatum et accensum, Per te, virgo, sim defensum, In die judicii. Fac me cruce custodiri, Morte Christi praemuniri Con foveri gratia:	When the fires are flaming round me, Be thou guardian and protector, That dread day of judgment-call. By His cross may I be shadow'd, By His death be safe defended, Be fulfilled by His love:
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Quartet

Quando corpus morietur, Fac ut animae donetur Paradisi gloria.	Though the body pass and perish, Grant my soul may surely enter Glorious gates of Heav'n above.
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Chorus

Amen! In sempiterna saecula.	World without end. Amen!
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## SOLO CHORUS

### SOPRANOS

Mary Aldrich  
Doris Phillips  
Mrs. R. H. Richards  
Mrs. J. P. Porter

### ALTOS

Florence Allen  
Mrs. E. D. Button  
Mrs. George Crosthwaite  
Mrs. R. C. Mandeville  
Gretchen Haller

### TENORS

E. D. Button  
Alfred Brigham  
Clarence Faris  
Carl Howe

### BASSES

Knox Dunlop  
Fred Herholdt  
Marcel Jones  
Paul Keefe  
Arnold Putman

## FESTIVAL CHORUS

### SOPRANOS

Mary Aldrich	Anita Hall	Hazel Rhodes
Mildred Anderson	Ruth Hughes	Nell Rutter
Agnes Anthony	Madeline Krause	Ruth Scharch
Ruth Brachman	Dorothy Kerner	Marjorie Spears Mather
Ruth Brillhart	June Laughlin	Grace Stillwell
Janice Carey	Rena de Martini	Marion Stocum
Mollie Cherrix	Margaret Morgan	Naomi Sobers
Margaret Christoff	Rose Martone	Flora Shattuck
Mrs. Della Clark	Nina Miller	Mrs. Harry P. Sutton
Dorothy Diener	Shirley Miller	Lois Smith
Dolly Duke	Lillian Van Tassel	Jeannette Steiger
Mrs. Dorothy Dye	Dorothy Van Buren	Gladys Stuart
Mary Louise Evans	Evelyn Martin	Cordelia Treloar
Mildred Feltman	Frances Manning	Mrs. J. G. Tarboux
Ruth Flory	Helen Novotny	Mrs. Truesdale
Mrs. Royal Gilkey	Margaret Owens	Cora Woodward
Grace Greiner	Doris Philips	Virginia Weber
Imogene Hitch	Mrs. J. Pullman Porter	Mrs. Mildred Werder
LaMar Hanson	Mrs. Richard Richards	Margaret Williams
Margaret Hay	Marian Ryan	Mildred Wilson
	Velma Ruland	

### ALTOS

Florence Allen	Katherine Hungerford	Thelma Roberts
Alice Avery	Ruth Kennedy	Mary Regan
Doris Baker	Lillian Koster	Blodwen Richards
Leola Bayer	Ruth Lenfest	Belle Solomon
Mrs. E. D. Button	Gertrude Lentz	Goldie Solomon
Marion Burchill	Mrs. R. C. Mandeville	Betty Seamon
Mrs. R. G. Brillhart	Mildred Matthews	Margaret Smith
Mrs. Hazel Card	Isabelle Marsh	Mrs. L. B. Sholl
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Mrs. Thomas Cornell	Rose Murphy	Naomi Schuler
Grace Cotton	Amelia Neiley	Florence Sullivan
Mrs. George Daland	Anna Payne	Miriam Thompson
Agnes Dahme	Mrs. J. W. Page	Lolita Weston
Mrs. J. F. Furey	Mildred Pettit	Joy Wallace
Lela Gross	Anna Quimby	Helen Works
Gretchen Haller		Charlotte Willis



**TENORS**

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E. D. Button	Clarence Faris	Elton Musto	M. F. Thurston
Alfred Brigham	M. C. Gillis	Carl Howe	C. A. Winton
Walter B. Carver	Horace Gregory	Paul Hover	

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Ray Baker	G. F. Bason	Francis Jones	Russell Llewellyn
Herbert Brokaw	A. H. Carver	Marcel Jones	Arnold Putman
Robert T. Banks	Thomas Cornell	Paul Keefe	Erving Revelry
Meredith Brill	J. R. Crawford	Harold Kinne	Wellington Rounds
Roland Bartlett	Knox Dunlop	Joseph Kelsall	L. B. Sholl
Jacob Broich	Lawrence Faba	L. A. Kirschner	Edward Seeley
	Harold V. Smith	Mr. Taylor	J. G. Tarboux

**ORCHESTRA****FIRST VIOLIN**

Alma Borneman  
Joseph LaFaro  
Lynn Bogart  
Elizabeth Levey  
Kathleen Kimple  
Regina Beil  
Lino Bartoli  
Oneta White  
Leonard Allerton  
Frances MacArthur  
J. W. Gavitt  
R. E. Meyers  
Harold Kagan  
Louise Horton Zimmer  
Rose Blostein  
Sibley Dries

**SECOND VIOLIN**

Sara Marsh  
Eugenia Adamus  
Alma Sweet  
Edwin R. Erickson  
Dorothy Marshall  
Marian Chauncey  
Berenice Morrell  
Max Musto  
Erving Revelry  
Mitchell Lucas  
Lois McCall  
Elizabeth Reardon  
Betty Thompson  
Wellington Rounds  
William Angelo  
Stanley Porter

**VIOLA**

Franklin Gergits  
Miriam Murphy  
Lester Angell  
Warren Scotchmer  
Leo Keilocker

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Frederick Diener  
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E. C. Tichenor  
F. A. Smith

**FLUTE**

Mrs. James Lynch

**OBOE**

J. W. Baldwin

**BASSOON**

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E. Bave

**CLARINET**

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George Howard  
Russell Kearns

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Harry Bowman  
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**TROMBONE**

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Norman Ewing  
Frank Hinchman

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