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Concert: The Messiah

Ithaca College Chorus

Ithaca College Orchestra

Shirley Denhardt

Jane Rosa

Rosemary Bradley

See next page for additional authors

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Ithaca College Chorus, Ithaca College Orchestra, Shirley Denhardt, Jane Rosa, Rosemary Bradley, Jeanette Pecorello, Robert Bunnell, Donald Bube, and Jackson K. Ehlert

ITHACA COLLEGE

SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Presents

The Messiah

George Frederick Handel

SHIRLEY DENHARDT, *Soprano*

JANE ROSA, *Soprano*

ROSEMARY BRADLEY, *Alto*

JEANETTE PECORELLO, *Alto*

ROBERT BUNNELL, *Tenor*

DONALD BUBE, *Baritone*

ITHACA COLLEGE CHORUS AND ORCHESTRA

JACKSON K. EHLERT, *Conductor*

Friday, December 15, 1950 at 8:15 P.M.

Bailey Hall

Cornell University

THE MESSIAH

OVERTURE — Orchestra

RECITATIVE — Mr. Bunnell

Comfort ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

AIR — Mr. Bunnell

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

CHORUS

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECITATIVE — Mr. Bube

Thus saith the Lord of Hosts; — Yet once a little while and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land; and I will shake all nations; and the desire of all nations shall come.

The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in; Behold, He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.

AIR — Mr. Bube

But who may abide the day of His coming, and who shall stand when He appeareth?

For He is like a refiner's fire.

RECITATIVE — Miss Pecorello

Behold! a virgin shall conceive and bear a son, and shall call His name Emanuel, God with us.

AIR — Miss Pecorello and Chorus

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

RECITATIVE — Mr. Bube

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee, and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

AIR — Mr. Bube

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulder; and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

PASTORAL SYMPHONY — Orchestra

RECITATIVES — Mrs. Rosa

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying:

CHORUS

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

AIR — Miss Denhardt

Rejoice, rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion. O daughter of Zion, rejoice greatly, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem. Behold, thy King cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour, and He shall speak peace unto the heathen. Rejoice, rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion, shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.

RECITATIVE — Miss Bradley

Then shall the eyes of the blind be open'd, and the ears of the deaf unstopped; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

AIR — Miss Bradley

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; and He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

AIR — Mrs. Rosa

Come unto Him, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest.

Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him; for He is meek and lowly of heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

CHORUS

His yoke is easy, His burthen is light.

CHORUS

Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world.

AIR — Miss Bradley

He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

CHORUS

Surely, He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

CHORUS

And with His stripes we are healed.

CHORUS

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way: and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

RECITATIVE — Mr. Bunnell

Thy rebuke hath broken His heart; He is full of heaviness. He looked for some to have pity on Him, but there was no man; neither found He any to comfort Him.

AIR — Mr. Bunnell

Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

RECITATIVE — Mr. Bunnell

He was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of Thy people was He stricken.

AIR — Mr. Bunnell

But Thou didst not leave His soul in hell; nor didst Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

CHORUS

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

AIR — Mrs. Rosa

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

CHORUS

Their sound is gone out unto all lands, and their words unto the ends of the world.

AIR — Mr. Bube

Why do the nations so furiously rage together? Why do the people imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against His anointed.

AIR — Miss Denhardt

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.

For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

CHORUS

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever. King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, HALLELUJAH!

On occasion of the first performance of The Messiah in 1743, the audience "was exceedingly struck and affected by the music in general, but, when that part of the Hallelujah Chorus began 'For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth,' they were so transported that they all, the king among them, started at once to their feet, and remained standing till the chorus ended." From that incident dates the custom of rising during the performance of the Hallelujah Chorus.

To Acting President deKiewiet and Cornell University is extended an expression of gratitude for the use of Bailey Hall.